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THEMIS



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Vol. II.

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No. 1.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

With this number THEMIS enters upon its second volume and the second year of its existence. With us this day is an anniversary, and one on which we take occasion to gratefully acknowledge the favors received from our patrons. When this journal was started a year ago, we remarked that while Sacramento had proved a graveyard for newspapers, THEMIS was not a venture, and would not be a contribution to the long list of journalistic failures. The fact was known to its projectors that a literary and political journal had never before been started by men who had lived for any considerable time in this section of the State, who had been intimately acquainted with the people and who had the financial and editorial backing requisite to carry such an undertaking to permanent success. When we announced that THEMIS would not be a failure we had a full appreciation of our ability to handle it, and having been reared in the community, and conducted business successfully in our several lines, felt we knew precisely the ground on which we proposed to tread. We had an advantage possessed by few who have embarked in journalism. Not the advantage that maintains some of the prominent dailies of San Francisco, of being able to draw from favored capitalists or relatives whatever is needed to foot shortages, but the advantage of having in our office the editorial and business ability to so conduct the paper that it could make its way along without charitable assistance. In very plain language, THEMIS is neither a poor relation nor a slave; it is not the creature either of the poverty that compels abjectness or of the dependence that commands subservency. Its editors are in active professional life, and in no manner dependent on the paper for support. One a lawyer, the other a short-hand reporter—lines of business that secure to them absolute independence, they are therefore in a position to write the opinions of the paper without fear of punishment or loss of business, if offense be given to the political or business powers that exercise so powerful an influence in controlling the expressions of a very considerable portion of the press of the country in this day. The publishers are alike independent. Popular favor is what we have sought to gain; that we have been successful in that regard is exemplified by the patronage we have and the standing of the paper with the intelligent and thinking people of the State. It has not occurred with our paper that to make it sought after by the undesirable class and to profit by their nickles, we have been compelled to pollute our columns with depravity and filth. In the fifty-two numbers that have been issued not a line has been printed whereby a pang has been inflicted; we have earned the respect of our fellow citizens by respecting them.

The criticisms we have made of the conduct of public men and the action of official bodies have been just. We have expressed our opinions on the important questions that have arisen in our own country and abroad, and it is a matter of no small pride that our expressions have received the respectful consideration of the leading journals of the country, and the endorsement of the thinking public. In several important matters that have arisen in the State, and particularly

in Sacramento city, the suggestions originated by THEMIS have been adopted with beneficial results. This, however, is a matter of no surprise when it is considered that no article is published in our columns until after critical examination by each gentleman connected with the editing and publishing of the paper. Each writer realizes that that which he writes must successfully pass the required test to be published or find lodgment in the waste basket. Among our contributors are gentlemen distinguished at the bar, in politics and in literature, and we have arranged to add to our list of writers others whose work will command attention.

In the early part of last year we published a series of papers by B. Collins, an eminent scholar and lawyer, on the "Shakespeare-Bacon controversy." These articles attracted wide notice, both in this country and in England, as was evidenced by the demand made for back numbers. They were subsequently republished in book form in the East. Our papers on "Unwritten History" will refer to a portion of the history of this State heretofore very imperfectly recorded. The data from which these articles were written was derived in the main from original sources, and in a measure from comparisons of statements we obtained from persons who were in the country before the establishment of American rule. In November we presented engravings of Sutter's Fort and its ground plan, as it existed in 1848, together with a minute description of its various details. These views and the description were republished in the principal papers of the State, and it is conceded they are entirely accurate. The attention they drew to the subject had much to do with the subsequent purchase of the Fort site, and will doubtless be considered when the restoration will be made. Aside from this series of articles our file contains very many others concerning the early history of California that are of permanent value. Some of our shorter papers have already been republished in historical books.

The permanent character and originality of the matter we publish has induced the preservation of files of THEMIS in public libraries and by very many individuals, and the demands for back numbers long since exhausted many of our early editions. The outlook being so flattering we were justified in arranging for improvement. We have demonstrated there is ample room for a well conducted journal of this character, and having taking advantage of the opportunity by the establishment of THEMIS, we will hold the field by presenting a journal that will not fail to deserve increased patronage.

George Washington, the first President of the United States, was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, one hundred and fifty-eight years ago to-day. His life history is too familiar to need recapitulation. Reverence for him by the American people increases with the passage of time. At the close of the Revolutionary War, General Washington, on December 23, 1783, resigned his commission as commander-in-chief of the American army, and retired to private life as a farmer and planter at Mount Vernon. He was elected a delegate to the convention that met at Philadelphia in May, 1778, to frame a constitution for the United States, and was unanimously chosen president of that body. The Constitution was adopted by the convention September 17th of that year, and was declared ratified, by resolution of the Continental Congress, September 13, 1788. Delaware was the first State to approve it, December

7, 1787; and Vermont the last, January 10, 1791, two years and a half after it was in operation. Under the new Constitution, Washington was chosen the first President. On September 28, 1787, the Congress of the confederation directed that the Constitution, with certain resolutions adopted by the convention, be transmitted to the Legislatures of the several States to be submitted to conventions of the people thereof; and it was resolved that, as soon as the conventions of nine States ratified the Constitution, Congress should fix a day on which electors should be appointed by such States, and also a day on which the electors should assemble and vote for President and Vice-President of the nation, and that at the time fixed for the canvassing of the electoral votes, a special President of the Senate should be chosen. On April 6, 1789, the Senate met to count the votes, and organized by electing John Langdon special presiding officer. The Speaker and members of the House of Representatives were invited to meet with the Senate, and in the presence of the joint bodies, Langdon opened and counted the votes. The certificate of election of the first President of the United States was as follows:

Be it known, that the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, being convened in the city and State of New York, the 6th day of April, in the year of our Lord 1789, the undersigned, appointed President of the Senate for the sole purpose of receiving, opening, and counting the votes of the electors, did, in the presence of said Senate and House of Representatives, open all the certificates and count all the votes of the electors for a President and for a Vice-President, by which it appears that George Washington, Esq., was unanimously elected, agreeably to the Constitution, to the office of President of the United States of America.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal.

JOHN LANGDON.

On the morning of April 14th an old gentleman, Charles Thompson, who had been for years Secretary of the Continental Congress, rode into the lawn of Mount Vernon, and entering the mansion was received by Mrs. Washington, who cordially inquired how his people were and where he had come from. "From New York, madam," answered the old man. "I come to Mount Vernon upon a good errand—for the country, at least. The General has been elected President of the United States under the new Constitution, and I am the bearer of the happy tidings from John Langdon, President of the Senate." Washington was at the time out visiting, and it was not until 1 o'clock that he rode into the lawn. He greeted Thompson with grave cordiality, and broke the seal of the official letter. He then wrote and dispatched the following note to Langdon:

MOUNT VERNON, April 14, 1789.

SIR: I had the honor to receive your official communication by the hand of Mr. Secretary Thompson, about 1 o'clock this day. Having concluded to obey the important and flattering call of my country, and having been impressed with the idea of the expediency of my being with Congress at as early a period as possible, I propose to commence my journey on Thursday morning, which will be the day after tomorrow.

The rest of the day Washington passed in conference with his wife, and in preparing his baggage. Late in the evening he mounted his horse, and rode with speed into the woods of Virginia. His destination was nearly forty miles away; his purpose to see his mother, then 80 years of age, and to receive her blessing. In the morning he met her. As has been written by a distinguished author: "History is ceremonious as to what passed between them; but the parting was solemn and touching, like the event. 'You will see me no more,' she said; 'my great age and disease warns me that I shall not be long in this world. But go, George, and may the blessing of Heaven and your mother be

with you always." Riding home, Washington found his baggage at the door, and on the 16th, accompanied by Thompson, set out for New York. Washington's mother was then afflicted with a cancer, and died two years afterward. His journey to New York was marked with grand popular demonstrations. At Brunswick he was joined by the Governor of New Jersey, and shortly after by the committee of Congress and the military, who escorted him to the point from which he was to embark for New York. The embarkation took place in a magnificently decorated barge, and other barges accompanied, which were filled with eminent dignitaries. On Thursday, April 30th, the ceremony of inauguration took place, on the balcony of Federal Hall.

Probably the most absorbing social question of the day is that of divorce. So much has been written and said upon the subject in the pulpit, on the forum, and in the secular and religious press, nearly all of which has been condemnatory of the laws granting divorce, that the masses are well informed and capable of forming intelligent opinions as to whether divorce laws should or should not be more stringent. Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf, whose views we have heretofore had occasion to quote with approval, in his lecture entitled "What Love has Joined, No Court shall Sunder," takes a very temperate view of the situation, and by his facts and figures shows that lax divorce laws are not the unmitigated evil they have been represented to be. Between the years 1867 and 1886, inclusive, 328,716 divorces were granted in the United States; surely a very large number, and which seems to create repulsion from its immensity. But it should be considered that 216,739, or 65 per cent. of the whole were granted to wives, and of the whole number 126,557, or 38 per cent. were for *desertion*. It will be conceded that woman is treated with greater respect in the United States than in any other country. The tendency of our laws is to put her on an equality with man in every respect. May it not be that our easy divorce laws have much to do in compelling man to recognize fully the legal and moral rights of woman? The most rabid adherents of rigorous divorce laws concede and claim that divorce should only be granted for the cause of adultery. If for adultery, why not for extreme cruelty, why not for desertion? When love has passed away should a woman be compelled to endure in silence and without recourse, the insults and jibes, the curses and blows of him who has sworn to love and cherish her? Or should a woman be compelled to bear the name of one who has deserted and abandoned his wife and little ones with cold, hunger and want at the door? It is not conducive either to good morals or happy marriages that such should be the condition of any man or woman. It is neither reasonable nor just that a blind belief in the divine institution of marriage should compel mis-mated couples to dwell together in a state of mental misery, arising from any cause. It is the worst form of concubinage. As the learned Rabbi well says: "Laws, and be they yet so severe, or yet so lenient, can do little towards making marriage happy or miserable. * * * Rigorous divorce laws will not, I fear, perceptibly diminish the large number of our divorces. Unless we go to the very root of the evil, trace the origin of domestic alienations, and apply the preventive measures before the outbreak of the evil, we may pile up law upon law, and add severity upon severity, it will avail us little. It is a poor way to correct the heart by a vote at the polls, or by adding a few extra clauses to the penal code. Where the heart is good you might abolish all laws and yet feel safe. Where the heart is bad you might pile up around it whole law libraries, and surround it with an army of police officers, and yet be in danger." In our opinion, the true course would be to build up a strong moral sentiment, that the marriage relation should not be hastily assumed. Time should be given for each party to gain a knowledge of the other's character, and the apparent necessity for rigorous divorce laws will disappear.

Happiness is a perfume that one cannot shed over another without a few drops falling on one's self.

Whatever temper of mind we choose will surely become chronic in time, and will be known to those among whom we live as our temper, our own particular temper, as distinguished from the tempers of other people.

ASTRONOMY AND THEOLOGY.

Has the Development of the Heliocentric Theory of the World Been Embarrassed by the Votaries of Theology?

By HON. JOHN W. ARMSTRONG, Superior Judge, Sacramento County.

To answer this question requires a retrospective view of the discussions upon the subject, including those of a kindred nature, which have led to the establishment of this theory as an astronomical axiom. At what period of time the controversy arose among the contending philosophers, as to whether the *geocentric* or *heliocentric* theory was true, is lost in the mist of receding ages. We gather from the fragments of ancient history, which have escaped the ravages of time, that the Chinese furnish the most ancient observations and theories of the movements of the heavenly bodies. We learn that during the reign of the Emperor Yao, about two thousand years before our era, astronomy was cultivated in China as the basis of their religious ceremonies. The movements of the celestial bodies were important for them to know. All their priests were educated mathematicians and astronomers; and a mathematical and astronomical tribunal was established, consisting of a definite number of the chief priests who had power to determine definitely the astronomical theories of the government. They, at that period, measured the length of the shadows of the gnomon, at the time of the solstices and the passage of the stars over the meridian; and they measured time by means of a clepsydra; and the position of the moon, with respect to the stars at the eclipses, was determined by them which would give the *sidereal* position of the sun at the solstices. They constructed instruments for measuring the angular distances of the stars; and from their calculations and observations they inferred that the earth moved annually around the sun, and they ascertained that the *duration* of the solar year exceeded, by very nearly a quarter of a day, three hundred and sixty-five days; and they fixed its commencement at the winter solstice which was established and celebrated annually throughout all China, as their great religious feast day. They believed that God resided in the sun and this to be the most propitious time to appease his wrath by worship. But their civil year was a lunar year, consisting of twelve lunar months or three hundred and fifty-four days; nor have they, to this day, made any change in their solar or religious year, nor in their civil or lunar year. But just what religious or theological doctrines they deduced from their knowledge or theories of astronomy, are involved in a conflict of evidence; the better opinion would seem to be that they deduced the doctrine of metempsychosis or transmigration of the souls of human beings, under circumstances of wickedness, into the bodies of animals of earth as a punishment or under circumstances of righteousness, as a reward, the soul should be translated into the bodies of superior beings in the realms of the stars. The priests of Egypt taught a similar philosophy, and there is but little doubt that they borrowed their philosophy from the Chinese; and like them, associated astronomy and theology together. While the Egyptian priests believed and taught that the earth moved diurnally on its axis and annually around the sun, they taught as their theology or religious doctrine, deduced from the observations of the heavens, the transmigration of souls. But Thales, the Greek philosopher, who established the Ionian school about 640 years before the Christian era, received much of his philosophical knowledge from the Egyptian priests in Egypt, where he went to complete his education; and though he adopted their theories of the constitution of the physical universe, he did not adopt their theology; but he deduced from the same astronomical theories, the probabilities of an intelligent creator of the universe and the immortality of the soul. However, his disciple, Pythagoras, upon his advice, went into Egypt to improve his knowledge of the philosophy of the times; and after arrival there, the better to obtain the knowledge he sought, he was initiated into the mysteries of the priesthood. With this advantage he obtained a full knowledge of their astronomical theories, as well as the theology deduced therefrom. But, he possessing a mind of great energy, was not fully satisfied with what he had learned, and in the hope to acquire more certain knowledge, he continued his travels into India as far as the shores of the Ganges where he visited the Brahmins, those ancient sages of India, to learn of them. There he found the same physical and moral philosophy taught, which he had learned of the Egyptian priests. They taught that the earth revolved on its axis daily, and around the sun annually; and the doctrine of metempsychosis or transmigration of the soul was deduced from their theories of the constitution of the universe. Pythagoras adopted the theories and philosophy of the Brahmins and the Egyptian priests, both as to their theology and the laws governing the world or universe.

But, instead of returning to Greece, he went into Italy, where, at Crotona, he established a school and had many disciples.

The Marquis de Laplace, in speaking of this school said: "All the astronomical truths of the Ionian school were taught on a more extended scale in the school of Pythagoras; but what principally distinguished it was the knowledge of the two motions of the earth on its axis and about the sun. But Pythagoras carefully concealed this from the vulgar, in imitation of the Egyptian priests, from whom, most probably, he derived his knowledge; but his system was more fully explained, and openly avowed by his disciple Philolaus. According to the Pythagoreans, not only the planets, but the comets themselves, are in motion around the sun. These are not fleeting meteors formed in the atmosphere; but the eternal works of nature."

This statement is fully sustained by other historians. The principal theological maxim taught by this school of philosophers was the doctrine of metempsychosis or transmigration of the soul. This doctrine they associated with their astronomical theories as to the constitution of the universe, and made the one dependent for the proof of its truth upon the other. But Anaximander, who was a disciple of Thales at the same time with Pythagoras, did not arrive at the same conclusion. His theory as to the constitution of the world or universe was the same, he belonging to the Ionian school; but what his theological doctrines were, is quite uncertain. Much light may be shed upon the general subject under consideration by a passage from Rollin, which I venture to quote at the hazard of being regarded as tedious. It is this:

Thales having at length brought the science of the stars from Phœnicia into Greece, taught the Greeks to know the constellations of the little bear, and to make use of it as their guide in navigation. He also taught them the theory of the motion of the sun and moon, by which he accounted for the length and shortness of the days, determined the number of the days of the solar year; and not only explained the cause of the eclipses, but showed the art of foretelling them, which he even reduced to practice, foretelling an eclipse which happened soon after. The merit of a knowledge so uncommon in those days made him pass for an oracle of his time, and occasioned his being given the first place among the seven sages of Greece. Anaximander was his disciple, to whom Pliny, and Diogenes Laertius ascribe the invention of the sphere, that is to say, the representation of the terrestrial globe; or, according to Strabo, geographical maps. Anaximander is said, also, to have erected a gnomon at Sparta, by means of which he observed the equinoxes and solstices; and to determine the obliquity of the ecliptic more exactly than had ever been done before, which was necessary for dividing the terrestrial globe into five zones, and for distinguishing the climates that were afterwards used by geographers for showing the situation of all the places of the earth. Upon the instructions which the Greeks had received from Thales and Anaximander, they ventured into the main sea, and sailing to various countries planted many colonies in them. Astronomy was soon repaid for the advantage she had procured navigation; for commerce having opened the rest of the world to the learned of Greece, they acquired great light from their conferences with the priests of Egypt, who made the sciences of the stars their peculiar profession. They learned also many things from the philosophers of the sect of Pythagoras in Italy, who had made so great a progress in this science that they ventured to reject the received opinions of all the world concerning the order of nature, and ascribed *perpetual rest to the sun and motion to the earth*.

Though this would seem to be sufficient authority to establish the condition of the knowledge of the learned of Greece and Italy as to the heliocentric theory of the world, yet, I will quote a further passage from the Marquis de Laplace, which is: "that Nicetas, according to Cicero, made the earth revolve on its axis, and by this means freed the celestial sphere from that inconceivable velocity which must be attributed to it to accomplish its diurnal revolutions."

The reasoning of the astronomers, who maintained the theory that the earth revolved on its axis and round the sun, would seem to have been conclusive; but the peripatetic school of philosophy, as well as the Alexandrian school, disputed it with such an avalanche of words as to obscure it in the confusion of abstractions. And in that obscurity it remained till about the beginning of the Christian era, when it was revived by Aristarchus; but it was visible to the light of reason for only a short time, because about the year 130 of our era, Ptolemy, the astronomer, maintained the geocentric theory with such force as to bear down all opposition. This theory was received by the learned of Europe as true, though it was disputed from time to time by the Arabian astronomers for more than ten centuries. Among the ancient Grecian philosophers, the geocentric theory was known as the peripatetic or Aristotelian theory of the constitution of the world. But the doctrines of Aristotle were condemned by the Ecclesiastical Council of Gens, held at Paris in 1209; and all his books were ordered to be burned, and the reading, writing, keeping, or using them in the University of Paris was prohibited. At various times during the preceding centuries, astronomers arose who advocated the heliocentric theory of the world; but their advocacy was so weak that they were not able to resurrect from the tomb of oblivion the heliocentric theory, to which it had been consigned by the peripatetic and Ptolemaic schools, until about the beginning of the fifteenth century.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

The Blind Boy's Picture.

Once there lived a little boy who was blind from his birth. In vain he sighed to see flowers and birds, about which his mother often talked. But it was always night to him. Once he had a lovely dream. He saw an angel float into the room, step to his bedside and say:

"I have a beautiful picture-book here, which I show to good children in the night when they sleep. Would you like to see it?"

"Ah, dear angel," said the boy weeping. "You are wrong. I am a poor blind boy and cannot see, not even your beautiful pictures."

The angel dried the boy's eyes and said:

"You can surely see them as well as you can see me. That is just why I go to blind children, so that they may view in dreams what they cannot elsewhere see." He then sat by the bed, opened a large, very lovely book, and showed the boy the pictures.

With what joy did the lad see what was spread before him! Flowers and birds and everything were much more beautiful than he had ever thought. And the kind angel told him the sweetest stories. But when they had finished half of the book he arose and said:

"Now I must go back to Heaven, for it will soon be dawn. I shall come again to-morrow night and you shall see the rest of the pictures." With these words he disappeared, and to the blind boy it was night again.

When his mother came to him the next day he told her of the angel and the lovely book. But she said in a sad voice: "You are ill, my poor boy, and must remain in bed to-day." The child was satisfied, for he was very tired. Still as a mouse he lay, and smiled often as he thought of the angel's visit, while he rejoiced at the coming evening.

At night time the angel came again, but the mother, who watched at the bedside, could not see him, nor did she hear the stories told; but she listened anxiously to the short breaths of the boy.

When the child had seen the last picture he begged: "Ah, dear angel, come soon back again and show me more of your lovely pictures. Have you only one picture-book?"

"I have many others," replied the angel, "much more beautiful, and I will be glad to show them all. But they are in Heaven, and I cannot bring them down to earth. If you will come to me you can see them."

"I would very much like to," the boy replied, "but I must first ask my mother and tell her where I am going. Come to-morrow night and fetch me."

The angel promised. When the boy awoke, he begged his mother to let him go to Heaven, so that he might see all the angel's beautiful pictures. The mother wept and wished him not to leave her, but he begged so long that she finally consented. When it was night the angel came for the third time, and seemed much more beautiful and friendly than before. He kissed the child's eyes and said: "Gaze at your mother and take leave of her!"

The blind boy looked around, recognized his mother, whom he had never seen, and gave her a friendly smile. Then the angel clasped him and flew aloft with him to the dawn, toward the rising sun.—*From the German.*

On the subject of cats most of our people are superstitious, and like the Egyptians believe it sacrilege to take the life of a cat. They think it all right to take the life of a horse, hog, cow, mule, goat, dog, deer or almost any other animal, but their reverence for the average house cat is so strong that they will endure any amount of fright and disturbance before they will venture to take the life of Kitty Puss or any of her offspring.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

When the curtain rolls down, and thy life's farce is ended,
And the grim prompter, Death, calls an end to your part;
Will it profit you then that your life was expended
In hoarding and stinting, and starving your heart?

When the story is told, and thy book has been written,
And the contents show nothing but chapters on self;
Will it profit you then that you're gone and forgotten,
And lost in oblivion, and laid on the shelf?

When the last debt of all has been surely collected,
And you sleep in the silence and gloom 'neath the sod;
Will it profit you then, when your life is dissected,
And your shams and your cheats are computed by God?

Sara Bernhardt is very ill at Paris, and has cancelled all her present engagements.

Booth and Modjeska don't have to quarrel now. They took in \$41,500 in two weeks in Boston.

The most noted colored actress of the day is Henrietta Vinton Davis, of Baltimore. She made her debut in Washington in 1883, and has been well received in such roles as "Juliet," "Desdemona," "Queen Elizabeth," and "Leah."

The *Westerner*, a comedy-drama of New York life, by Edward Rose, will go on the road on April 7th. It will be presented by a competent company, and the painting is to be very attractive. Boston capitalists are said to be interested in the venture.

An agent of Mr. Kiralfy told a St. Louis reporter, concerning the selection of a ballet: "By looking at a woman's hand I can tell at once whether she is a fit subject for our business. We have had enough experience in this matter all over the country, and have found that a hand is indicative of the contour of a girl's physique. If her fingers are long and tapering, her limbs are correspondingly well formed. Should her hand be short and chubby, the limbs will be apt to be too stout."

Frederick Warde will soon play another engagement in this city. He is to-day one of the greatest actors on the stage. Greater than Irving—even greater than Booth, because he possesses powers far beyond Edwin Booth. His "Virginius" and "Belphegor" have never been—cannot be—excelled. No living actor can be compared to him in this line.

In *Diplomacy*, Mrs. Kendal once made an extraordinary hit by the deft use of her hands. She was standing behind a lounge while a man was talking to her, saying alternately pleasant and unpleasant things. As he did so, she played a tune on the back of the sofa with one hand, playing very slowly when she was displeased, and with great rapidity when she was glad. All London went to see this little bit of by-play.

Nearly everybody has a hobby, and Emma Juch's hobby is crystal; not a low-priced fad as she indulges it. Every successful tour of her opera company adds to the treasures of her dining-room. The dining-room is furnished to make the crystal more beautiful. Its yellow floor and blue and terra cotta rugs and walls, its polished oak furniture do but bring out the brilliancy and the sparkle of the cabinet, which is its chief ornament. This crystal cabinet is like a cave of diamonds, with its shelves of quaintly fashioned jugs, and bottles, and cups, and bowls, and pieces of every use with those which are clearly decorative. There are old French candlesticks, and cut glass trays, and French vases with handles in brass, and old barrel bottles, and lamps, and wine glasses with armorial tablets in gilt, and German glasses of the seventeenth century, and Venetian glasses, and Dutch glasses, and old Mexican glasses, and glass plaques with figures and shields in colors, and curious things and rare things almost without end. Miss Juch never travels that she has not an eye to the bric-a-brac stores for something odd or precious in crystal.

Book Chat.

His arms, with strong and firm embrace,
Her dainty form enfold,
And she had blushed her sweet consent,
When he his story told.

"And do you swear to keep your troth?"
She asked with loving air;
He gazed into her upturned face,
"Yes, by you elm, I swear."

A year passed by, his love grew cold,
Of his heart she'd lost the helm;
She blamed his fault, but the fact was this—
The tree was slippery elm.

Alphonse Daudet, in spite of his "Immortal," is said to be anxious of election to the French Academy.

Secretary Rusk recently received a letter from a publisher, asking him to write a book of funny stories. He curtly refused.

Having used up Charles Dickens, Mr. Howells is now tearing to pieces the reputation of poor old Dr. Johnson. Why does not Howells take somebody nearer his size; Ned Buntline, for instance.

Gertrude Franklin Atherton, author of some sensuous stories, is a grandniece of Benjamin Franklin. Mrs. Atherton is said to have written a new story that "flows as sweetly as a mountain brook."

M. Zola's latest story, "The Dream," is to be turned into comic opera by a French librettist and composer; and he has given to another author the right of making a similar use of another story of his, "The Fault of the Abbe Maurel."

Bret Harte positively refuses to answer any but letters of a business nature, or from friends. Tennyson ignores all letters, without discrimination. Robert Louis Stevenson travels around so much that most of his letters receive but scanty attention.

Buddhism is spreading to a considerable extent among the female graduates of the universities and other young people of culture in Europe, and the fact is being laid at the door of Max Muller, who is charged with having first brought that religion to the attention of the Christian world. His defenders say that the converts are made chiefly by Hindoos, who come from India to attend the universities.

Mr. W. W. Story is soon to issue "Conversations in a Studio." Mr. Story is probably the most versatile of living Americans. He is a clever writer of prose, as readers of his "Roba di Roma" know; a brilliant poet, who has written originally, in a vein of his own; while as a sculptor he has no superiors among the modern followers of Phidias and Thorwaldson. He just comes short of producing the highest effects with the chisel and the pen. We expect to find him at his best in these "Conversations in a Studio."

Alfred Tennyson smokes a big clay pipe, and never smokes the same pipe but once. He dislikes notoriety, and is said to have burned all his letters, so that his future biographers will have a hard time of it in writing his life. He says he does not propose after he is dead, to be "ripped up like a pig." To strangers he is surly, and even rude, but with congenial spirits the native sunshine of his nature shines out. He does not believe in poetic inspiration, but believes that all good poetry is the result of long, patient and persistent work. He has been known to spend a whole day over a single verse.

Says the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "It is well known that Mr. Gladstone is a voracious reader of current periodical literature. His zeal in reading magazines is equalled only by his industry in writing for them; and it seems, according to a London correspondent, that, unlike the most of us, he endeavors to let his survey include, not only their literary contents, but even their advertisements. He expressly subscribes for the American edition of certain American-English magazines, in order that he may obtain from their advertising pages any new ideas to be gleaned therefrom, as to American industries and enterprises."

Mrs. Sarah Helen Whitman, the last love of Edgar A. Poe, was a woman of exquisite beauty, whose face was a poem, and whose life was a romance. She mourned her poet lover more than thirty years after his early death, and devoted him from first to last, with all a woman's deep faith and undying love. His friends were her friends; his enemies her enemies. He was an idol enshrined in her heart of hearts, to be worshipped there forever more.

We are in receipt of a neatly printed little book, by Wilson R. Ellis, of the *Woodland Mail*, wherein Mr. Ellis takes issue with Colonel Ingersoll, the gifted Agnostic, and furnishes a reply to Ingersoll's *Review* article entitled "Why I am an Agnostic." Mr. Ellis replies from the standpoint of a *Deist*. He claims that Ingersoll denies the existence of a deity, as well as his skepticism of the divinity of the Bible. That Agnosticism neither denies nor affirms, and is opposed alike to dogmatic skepticism and to dogmatic theism. Our country editor has undertaken a pretty large job in crossing swords with the gifted and eloquent Agnostic.

STRANGE.

He died at night. Next day they came
To weep, and to praise him; sudden fame.
These suddenly warm comrades gave;
They called him pure, they called him brave,
One praised his heart, and one his brain;
All said: You'd seek his like in vain—
Gentle, and strong, and good; none saw
In all his character a flaw.

At noon he wakened from his trance,
Mended, was well! They looked askance,
Took his hand coldly, loved him not,
Though they had wept him; quite forgot
His virtues; lent an easy ear
To slanderous tongues; professed a fear
He was not what he seemed to be;
Thank God, they were not such as he;
Gave to his hunger stones for bread,
And made him, living, wish him dead.

—Edward Rowland Sill.

Professional Chat.

A Coroner's jury, after listening attentively to the evidence given in a case of suicide, brought in the following verdict: "We are of the opinion that the want of the common necessities of life drove the deceased to commit the desperate act with the greatest deliberation; therefore, we find him guilty of culpable insanity."

An Irish witness, having been sworn to the truth of a statement he had made regarding an attempted murder, afterward confessed that the major part of it was false. "Did you swear to the truth of it?" he was asked. "Yes, begorra!" answered the witness; "but I didn't swear to the loying part; I'll take me oath to that, sorr!"—*Green Bag.*

A minister lately "gathered to his fathers," who was noted alike for the brilliancy of his wit and the moving quality of his pathos in pulpit story telling, was wont to recount with gusto one of his own after service experiences. One Sunday morning he had illustrated his discourse with a melting tale which drew tears from all eyes (not excepting his own). On the way home his little son said to him, in the most innocent way in the world: "Papa, was that story you told in the sermon true, or was it only preaching?"

The Rev. George Gates, President of Iowa College, tells the following story: "In the family of a home missionary on the virgin prairie of Iowa was born a baby boy. A little later a new association of ministers and churches were discussing the possibilities of beginning a college. The father of the new baby took a unique way of announcing his new happiness. He stalked down the aisle and laid a new silver dollar, which rang true, on the table (if it was the communion table it was not profane), saying, 'When my three-week-old boy grows up I want a college here for him to attend, and there's the first dollar to found it.' That boy took his seat last summer in the Board of Trustees of Iowa College (of which he is an honored alumnus) whose beginning was the home missionary's silver dollar."

We have known Tom Clunie from his boyhood. While he has reached exalted stations in political life, and is now a distinguished member of Congress, we always remembered him as "Tom" Clunie. There is no man living who enjoys a joke better than Hon. T. J. Clunie. He is one of the few jokers who can laugh at and appreciate a joke on himself. Among the many incidents, amusing and otherwise, of Tom's early life in Sacramento, we recall a couple of anecdotes that perhaps in the busy turmoil of public life he has forgotten. Well, when Tom was a student, while he was a hard worker, the spirit of devilment was very largely developed. Prof. Templeton, a kind of schoolmaster general, was the principal of the high school, and Tom was constantly getting into some kind of trouble. Finally, for some transgression, which we believe occurred at a picnic of the school, Tom was suspended by the Professor, and it was the firm purpose to expel him, but through the agency of friends and the promise of Tom to be "very good," and not violate any of the moral precepts, he was reinstated. From that time on, Tom became very ambitious to take part in the literary exercises at exhibitions, in fact, wanted to be listed as one of the orators. Among the leading pupils was a then popular young man, who was of a well-to-do family, who dressed in exquisite taste—in fact, was considered the head and front of all the social and literary events of the school. If a speech was to be made, this young fellow was always put to the front. On one occasion, there was to be an entertainment, and Tom Clunie was very anxious to distinguish himself as an orator, so he called upon our dapper little man for a place on the programme. The dandy favorite looked on Tom's plain clothing and rather awkward appearance, saying: "Why, Tom, you can't make a speech; you were never cut out for anything of that kind. Besides, your clothes and lanky shape would make you the laughing stock of the whole assemblage." This bitter taunt cut Tom to the heart, and he was denied the privilege of appearing in public. Time ran on, both of the boys, Tom and the class favorite, graduated. Tom Clunie has become rich, great and an orator. The class favorite is, and always has been, laying brick and mortar for a living. We saw him a few months ago, and recalled the incident of his refusal to allow Tom Clunie to make a speech, and pointed to his position at the present time.

NOTES.

The United States Senate yesterday confirmed the appointment of W. A. Anderson, a Supervisor of Census for the Second Census District.

The good housewife is always striving to procure something good for the inner man; on the other hand, the good husband is constantly contriving to provide something for the outer woman.

The last pin has been knocked from under the bond-holders' vicious litigation against the city. Yesterday the Supreme Court denied Sam Davis a rehearing of the cases recently decided in favor of the city.

Since the enforcement of prohibition laws in Kansas, it is stated that one druggist disposes of over 200 flasks of whisky per day. While prohibition abolishes the saloon, it seems to create a vast number of individual saloon keepers, that is to say every fellow is his own saloon keeper.

It is said that a young Japanese lady belonging to a high family, will take the veil and enter a Bavarian nunnery. This is indeed a novelty. It would not have been half so startling if it had been announced that she had entered a Bavarian brewery. There are more votaries to Bavarian beer than religion.

The State Superintendent of Public Instruction has apportioned the school money to the different counties in the State. He finds \$7.89 for each census child. It must not, however, be understood that Sacramento city receives this sum for each census child. The amount the city schools will receive is \$36,300 or \$7.27 per capita.

This idea of freezing and keeping fish for days in the refrigerator and ice chest is not what it is supposed to be. Such diet is unpalatable and unhealthy. No amount of sauce or cooking can make such a dish desirable. We often, particularly in the summer months, in hotels and in palace cars find fish preserved in this manner, and which is about as tasteless as boiled chips.

In the light of the great Los Angeles boom it is marvelous that there could be any penitent or conscious-stricken person in that county, yet we see that the United States Treasurer has received \$20 from some penitent, who says that it is returned to the government, having been appropriated when he was not so squeamish about such matters. Coming from Los Angeles, we repeat it is indeed a marvel.

The City Board of Education threatens a mandamus against the Board of Trustees for not levying the amount of taxes determined upon by the former board. This is one of the unfortunate dilemmas occasioned by the conflict between one local organic law and the interpretation placed on the municipal charters by the Supreme Court. The obstructionists to framing a new charter will soon realize of the danger surrounding our local government.

Some noted French doctors have succeeded in effectually removing the jaw bone from a woman without causing death. What a chance there would be for those learned medicos in this country. There are hundreds of women that husbands and neighbors would offer up a sacrifice to have their jaw bones removed. If doctors could only succeed in inventing a scheme to abrogate women's tongues as well as the jaw bones, it would be a good achievement.

We read of the announcement that more than 800 school houses have been constructed in Mississippi during the past two years. If the result and character of the recent elections were any test we would be forced to doubt the correctness of this report. Education and liberty go hand in hand, and from the manner of conducting politics in Mississippi, we are constrained to think that there is very little advancement in education in that State.

Many people are wont to confound agnosticism with atheism. The orthodox people purposely class them together, looking upon both as something awful. The true agnostic repudiates all atheistic doctrines. The recent lecture of Rev. Wm. Lloyd, of New York, ably defines the vast difference between dogmatic atheism and agnosticism. Says Mr. Lloyd: "God forbid that any whose faith finds sure foothold on divine love, should have anything but sympathy and brotherhood for a man wrapped in the storm shadow of an awful doubt, unable to seize the life line or feel the bottom. For our own, as well as for the doubter's sake, let us be honest."

Some conflict of opinion has arisen in regard to the manner of holding our municipal election. Under the charter, if construed strictly, all city elections would have to be called under an obsolete law, but in the light

of our recent Supreme Court decisions, the general laws in force are paramount to charters and govern. Thus the general election laws must control the elections in municipalities. The time for opening and closing the polls will have to conform to the recent amendments to the law. In fact the general election laws will have to be invoked in the conduct of the election. The Board of trustees have power and authority to fix the precincts. A few months ago THEMIS published a full digest to the late amendments to the election laws.

Judge Van Fleet's little two-year old boy is possessed of a very strong will, and is usually bent on having his own way in about everything. When he is scolded in the least, he has a habit of throwing himself down on the floor, where he indulges in vicious kicks and emphatic yells as evidences of his temper. In order to break the little one of these exhibitions of temper, the Judge has been accustomed to have a little switch, which he keeps in a particular place, with which he switches the youngster's legs when he gets into these tantrums. One day the young hopeful was climbing upon the window, thus endangering himself, and was told by the Judge to desist. This interference with the supposed jurisdiction and prerogative of the hopeful made him angry, and he threw himself on the floor, commenced kicking and yelling. When the Judge looked in the accustomed place for the switch it was gone; so he took the youngster on his judicial knee and administered a judicial spanking. This was a great surprise to the youngster, who at once ceased his tantrums. When he was released from jeopardy, he started to a hiding place and at once returned with the switch, which he had taken from its usual place and hid it, handing the switch to his father in a manner that meant, "don't spank me again, here is the switch."

Political.

From the stir that has been made by a few politicians the last few months, and particularly for the past few weeks, it might be supposed that in Sacramento an election for President was approaching, and that the matter would be settled at the coming Republican primary. About all there is at stake however, is the question of which faction will control the next City Committee of the Republican party, and what individuals will claim the leadership. There is little doubt, however, as to what names will appear on the ticket that will be nominated by the Republican municipal convention. As is generally understood, the main battle ground will be in the first ward.

The political situation in this city is unique. A few years ago a reform movement was inaugurated in the Republican party, to correct abuses that had existed. It met with the hearty and honest support of the better element, and in some respects accomplished good. The trouble, however, resulted that the energies of the well meaning citizens soon relaxed, and the impetus they gave the new movement was taken advantage of by the small politicians of the city who assumed the navigation of the party craft. It has come to be, quite naturally, that each ward has three or four mushroom bosses, and some of them are men whose political and moral integrity is hardly up to the average, and who would hardly be invited, from their character, associations and record, to mingle in the better element in social gatherings.

The fact will not be disputed, that, in anticipation of the coming city election, the Great Register of the county has been augmented by the addition of names of men rather undesirable. In fact, there has been an unusually large number registered from houses and resorts of questionable repute. It has been made no secret, that, in a great measure, this storage is of salable political merchandise, and the price of the commodity will be expected to be paid on election day by the candidates willing to advance the most.

We feel little hesitation in saying, as we did several weeks ago, that unless the authorities and the people of Sacramento will prevent, this spring will be marked with very disgraceful frauds on the electoral franchise in the coming primary.

We understand Chief Lee is not a candidate for re-election; he is, therefore, in a position to signalize the closing of his term by an exhibition of the efficiency of his force. If we mistake not, abundant opportunity will be afforded the officers for arresting parties for

violations of the penal laws, and there is no doubt, if such a course is pursued, convictions will be had and salutary effects result. There is little difficulty in ascertaining in advance the quarters from which trouble may reasonably be expected.

We do not regard the question who will be members of the Central Committee of particular consequence, for those bodies, as a rule, destroy their influence by arbitrary action, and, quite generally, are composed of men whose minds are not broad enough to comprehend the party situation. Instead of representing the party as an entirety and its interests, in most cases they seem to have the idea they have been elected to take the petty advantages that may seem to favor a particular faction, and quite generally in this city and county, any person at all familiar with politics can foretell their votes on any proposition. It would be unjust to say they have never been unanimous, for it sometimes so happens when the matter of the assessment of candidates is considered. The present committee, however, has upon it several gentlemen who are prominently identified with the business interests, and we assume they have independence and ability enough to exercise their own judgment, and not blindly follow the lead of interested politicians. That course which will admit of the fairest possible expression of Republican voters will doubtless be favorably considered. The body of the party do not importune; the petty politicians are importunate.

It is a matter of congratulation that the last county convention directed that future primaries should be called strictly in accordance with the State law, and fixed the apportionment of delegates upon a business and mathematical basis, so that we are able at this early day to determine the exact number of delegates that will be returned from each precinct to the coming county convention. There are fifteen precincts in the city. The lowest Republican vote cast in any one of them was 169 and the largest 334. We suggested in December last, and renew the suggestion now, that the Republican City Committee save all trouble by adopting the system that will be pursued in the fall primary. It will result in the division of this city into fifteen, instead of six, subdivisions, each of which will return its own delegates independent of the others, and if one precinct should be manipulated by fraud, the taint will not affect the entire ward, and engender bitterness which will require time to remove. We feel little doubt that this plan will be adopted by the coming city convention for the government of future primaries.

It is now a foregone conclusion, and has been for some time, that Eugene J. Gregory will be re-nominated for Mayor. His satisfactory course in that office and the appreciation of our citizens of the worth and service of the man, has won for him the merited honor. By his election the people feel and know they will have value received. The Democrats find difficulty in inducing a candidate to take the nomination against him. Their situation can be appreciated. The season has been unusually stormy; the snowfall in the mountains unprecedented. It is a moral certainty that it will worry the largest snow plow that has ever been constructed to dig out the Democrat who may happen to run against Gregory.

Captain Stevens is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Chief of Police, and notwithstanding other names have been mentioned, will unquestionably receive the endorsement of the convention. Mr. Stevens once filled the office with credit, and is thoroughly familiar with its duties.

Since our last writing on this subject, two new candidates, Hon. E. C. Hart and T. W. Humphreys, have entered the fight for City Attorney, the other candidate being Judge Charles N. Post. It is uncertain which of the gentlemen will be victorious.

M. A. Howard seems to encounter little opposition for the nomination for Fire Commissioner.

Writing at the last moment of the war situation, and at the hour of our going to press, we regard the situation about thus: In the first ward both parties are impatiently awaiting the fray. In the second, very much of the life will be infused by the Democracy.

The fourth promises to entertain us with a dignified contest. We are, however, ashamed of the third ward. The people of that district will not take an interest in politics, and it has been a matter of absolute duty that a few gentlemen should do the political thinking for the people. To the untiring efforts of these gentlemen will be due the credit for arranging the details of the caucuses and selecting the lists of delegates. During the stormy weather of the last few weeks, when the walking was so bad and umbrellas scarce, these self sacrificing patriots have neglected their families and their business to give the ward a proper representation. So far as can be learned, the arrangements have all been perfected, and all that is now needed is for the good people to formally do the voting. While this course robs the caucuses and primary of excitement, it saves worry and expense. The only injustice is that no provision can be made to compensate the gentlemen who have expended their time and worn out their brains to make politics easy.

FLASHES.

It takes a good liar to cover his falsehoods, or to catch others fibbing.

There are two things that are likely to flare up at any time—a woman and Vesuvius.

When a lady's suit is loud a report is sure to follow—from other women.

We have not heard of any babies being christened after the President.

When a fellow kisses a girl on the forehead does he always get a bang in the mouth?

Freckled-faced girls are strongly imbued with the proverb that beauty is only skin deep.

Doctors have patients—That is more than neighbors have with a fellow learning to play the violin or cornet.

When a married man comes home after taking a drop too much, and hugs his wife—it is a tight squeeze.

If Colonel Ingersoll only knew how the country preachers annihilate his agnostic doctrines, he would feel very badly indeed.

Census Enumerators.

The enumeration of census will not commence until the first Monday in June and will have to be completed on or before the first Monday in July, 1890, thus only allowing the enumerators thirty days for their work. Populous districts will have to be divided so that not more than four thousand, according to the last census, shall be in any district. The Superintendent will fix the compensation of enumerators at least one month before the commencement of the enumeration. The law fixes in populous districts not more than 2 cents per name, 15 cents for each farm, 2 cents for deaths, 20 cents for each establishment of industry; each surviving soldier, sailor or marine, or widow of such soldier, sailor or marine, 5 cents. In certain districts where the taking of the census is more difficult, the Superintendent can fix the compensations, which shall not be less than \$3 or more than \$6 per day. There is no compensation for mileage or railway expenses of enumerators.

Older and Better.

The Daily Record-Union this morning entered upon its 79th volume. This journal was established in March, 1851, and in all the years of its publication has been recognized as among the leading newspapers in the Union. It has the merit of reliability, and its expressions are carefully digested before published. Under the present management the Record-Union has improved upon the past. It is fully up with the times. We are grateful at the prosperity of our neighbor, and to be able to congratulate its anniversary. It is an institution almost as old as the State, and as firmly established.

The Weather.

The rainfall for the past week, according to reports from the signal office, was 3.98 inches, making 10.60 inches for this year, and 27.59 inches for the season, as against 9.94 inches to the 1st of March last year.

The highest and lowest temperature during the week was 57 and 34, as against 68 and 31 for the same time last year.

The barometer this morning was rapidly rising, which is not a good meteorological sign of settled weather. There was .52 of an inch of rain at Red Bluff last night, while but .06 of an inch precipitated in this city for the same time. There was no rain at any Oregon signal service station during last night.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Sol Smith Russell, the most accomplished artist in his line on the stage, will give his inimitable rendition of *A Poor Relation*, on Saturday and Sunday nights.

Last night the Sacramento Business College celebrated its seventeenth anniversary. The attendance was quite large and the programme given was of unusual excellence.

Many of the public schools of the city celebrated Washington's birthday by literary and musical exercises. Young America acquitted themselves in an appropriate and patriotic manner.

Hoyt's *Bunch of Keys* was presented at the Metropolitan on Thursday and Friday nights to good houses. The company is not strong. There is very little spontaneous humor, and most of the comedy is very strained.

Judge Buckley denies that his court is the scene of ridicule, or that any undignified conduct occurred during the sessions of the court. There is, however, a manifest disposition with some of the attaches of the department to bring the whole police department into public contempt.

Domino Party.

Equity Lodge, Knights and Ladies of Honor, gave a most successful party at Turner Hall, Wednesday evening. Some of the masks were elegant. It was largely attended, notwithstanding the pouring rain. The committee on arrangement deserve great praise for their ability and good judgment in attending to all the details that constitute an enjoyable domino party. It was in the wee sma' hours when all departed, thoroughly satisfied with their evening of pleasure.

Spring Races.

The Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society has decided upon a programme for the Spring meeting. The races will continue four days, April 26th, 29th, May 1st and May 3d. Some splendid horses have been entered, and very fair purses are put up on each race. The track is being put in condition, and from all outward appearances, there will be great sport and a large crowd.

A Joke on Pa.

We have all heard about the old lady who hunted from garret to cellar for her glasses, and then found them on the top of her head; but an occurrence came to our notice a short time since which, we think, distances this story. A gentleman friend of ours hunted everywhere for his glasses one night, preparatory to stretching himself on the lounge for a good, comfortable read. He finally had to call in the assistance of his family. One of them on looking at him began to laugh immoderately, and exclaimed: "Why, pa, you have them on your nose." "Hey, what's that?" and he began to feel for them. There they were, sure enough, and he had been hunting for them while looking through them. The expression of his face when he made this discovery may be imagined. The family still tell it as "a good joke on pa."

The Girl Who Hints.

Naturally you didn't ask him, and you would be very indignant, indeed, if anybody suggested that you had forced the poor fellow into bringing you the flowers, candy, or in taking you to the concert. No, you didn't ask him, but you couldn't have been any clearer about it than you were when you looked into his eyes in your most beseeching way and told him how anxious you were to hear the great violinist, how sweet you thought violets, and how much you did wish for a pound of chocolate. He didn't want to get any of these; he hadn't the money to spend for them; he doesn't get a very large salary, he is trying to keep himself out of debt, and yet, because he is generous and can't resist a pretty girl, you have forced him into a dishonest position. That's it in plain English. When the end of the week comes and he is \$10 short in his money, a little bit on his board bill must wait, his landlady cannot be attended to, and the money that should go home must be apologized for. This is his first step toward not doing his duty, and you have made him take it.—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

Senators Taken Down.

Senators learn sometimes that they are not the most mighty men at the Capital. One of them signed a ticket of admission for a party of friends to the Senate gallery on the occasion when Senator Ingalls made his speech on the race question. They presented the ticket to the door-keeper. He flipped it aside, scornfully remarking:

"That's no good."

"But it has Senator —'s name on it," expostulated one of the party.

"A Senator's name is no account," was the reply; "you will have to get the Sergeant-at-Arms to sign it if you want to pass me."—*New York Tribune*.

Union Primary School.

The anniversary of Washington's birth was celebrated at Union Primary School, 7th and G streets, by the following exercises:

Song, "America," by the school; "Love of Country," Miss Crowell's class; dialogue, "The Child and the Bird," Maud Snook and Irma Eades; "Hope," Eugenia Mouser; "The Grave of Washington," Lillie Shay; song, "Never Late to School," Class; "Welcome," Helen Petersen; "I Want to Tell Something," Carrie Salomon; "Pretty Pussy," Frank Williams; "Story of General Washington," Joey Simmons; "Drive the Nail Aright," Carlos Perkins; song, Georgie Fisher; "The American Flag," Jacob Steinman; "Kind Words," Fannie Connelly; "The Value of Little Things," Theo. Copper-smith; "Counting Baby's Toes," Phoebe Litzberg; "The Truthful Boy," Florence Allen; song, "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean," School; "Character of Washington," Russell Williams; "John Henry Jones," Alice May; "Always Speak the Truth," Elmer Reeves; "Maxims of Washington," Miss Chapman's Class; "Never Break A Promise," Gussie Carroll; "How Many Miles to Baby-land," Ethel Parsons; song, Mabel Jane; "The Lost Pantaloon," James Weller; "Life of Washington," Signe Wallquist; "Little Ragamuffin," Maud Clark; "Love Lightens Labor," Charlie Jones; "Goldy," Carrie Markewitz; "February Twenty-second," Frank Pedlar; "What Does Little Birdie Say," Bertie Noyle; song, Estel and Arthur Jones; "Life of George Washington," Harmon Bonte; "East and West," Emily Berger; "Washington as Farmer-boy and Commander-in-Chief," Miss Smith's Class; "A Little Girl's Questions," Mabel Higgin; song, "The Bird's Ball," School; "Who is the Truly Brave?" Chas. Elkus; "The Truthful Boy," Florence Allen; "Old Ironsides," Edith Grant; "Smile Whenever You Can," R. Carmichael; "Two Busy Hands," Donna Hunt; song, Annie Marks; "The Farmer," Winfield Lewis; "Little Goldenhair," Myra Smith; "The Old Man Dreams," Willie Dorsey; "Inconsistent Husbands," Frank Strover; "Star Spangled Banner," Class.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

From this date all music, including all copyrights, will be sold at Cooper's music store to teachers and our customers, at and under Eastern and San Francisco prices. A reduction on all books as well. All we ask for breaking the high prices is your patronage.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

General John C. Fremont, the Pathfinder, and pioneer of this State, is to be placed on the military retired list.

An English doctor reports over thirty cases of headache and facial neuralgia cured by snuffing powdered salt up the nose, and no wonder. But a little warm water, in which a teaspoonful of salt has been dissolved, may be snuffed up the nose with benefit to whoever needs such treatment.

The American skater, Louis Rubenstein, at St. Petersburg, Russia, won the championship.

The *Passion Play* is to be revived at New York, and Jeannie Winston, she of the model form, is to take the part of the Savior.

The Senate has increased the Sacramento Federal building appropriation to \$300,000.

The German elections resulted in Socialistic victories. This does not look like an accord with the young emperor's views and ideas of government.

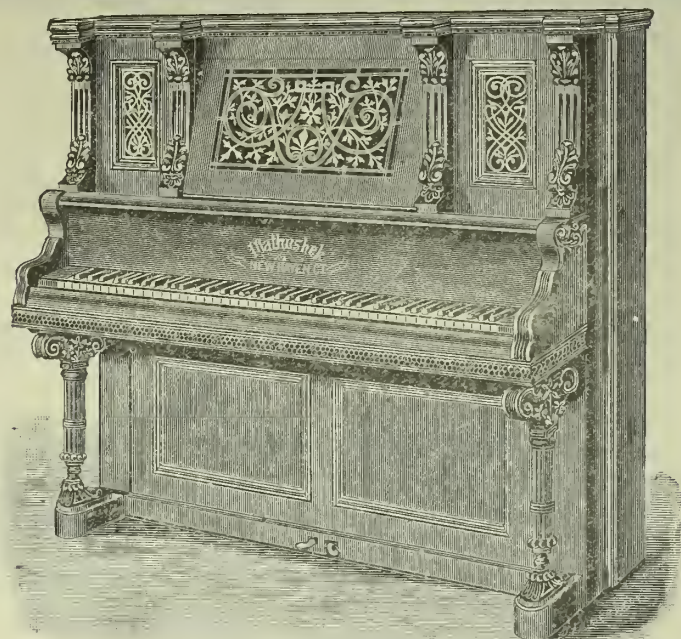
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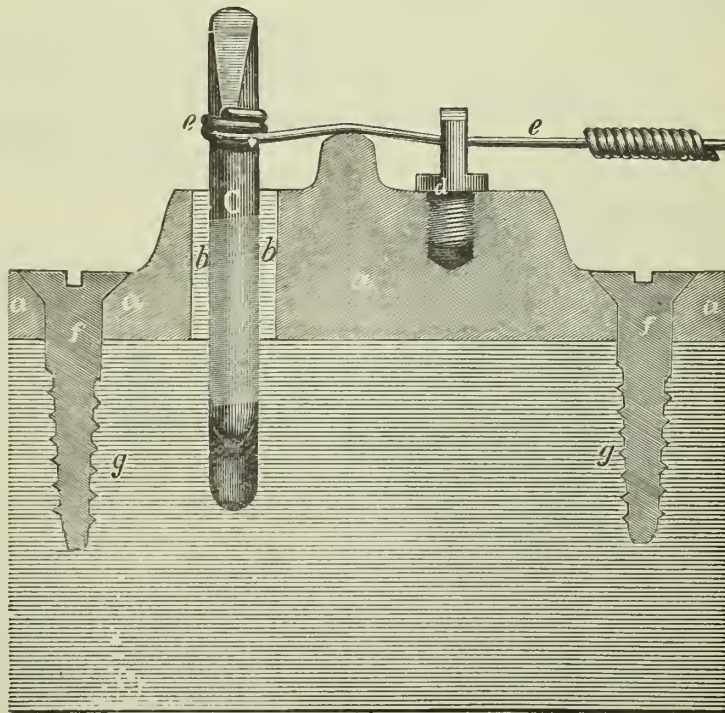
ENDORSEMENT OF MERIT:

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

THE TUNING PIN.

NO OTHER MAKE OF PIANO HAS THIS IMPROVEMENT.



a a a—Shows the heavy iron frame or plate.
b b—The hard maple bushing held in the iron plate, and through which the tuning pin passes.
c—The tuning pin passing through the wood bushing and into the wrest plank below.
d—The agraffe, screwed into the iron plate, and through which the string passes.
e—One of the bass or wound strings, attached to the tuning pin and passing through the hole in the agraffe.
f f—The screws joining the iron frame to the wrest plank.
g g—The hard maple wrest plank under the iron plate securely fastened to the frame or case.

Since the above invention, I challenge any one to produce a single instance of a tuning pin ever becoming loosened in a Mathushek Piano.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

Mistress—"You say you want me to read you what's in this letter, Molly; but it's marked 'Private.'"

Molly—"Well, ma'am, ye moight stuff a bit of cotton in yer ears, and thin ye couldn't hear what ye read."

"Who is that man over there?" said one traveling man to another, directing his attention to a gentleman who devotes his energies principally to booming expositions and so on.

"He is a promoter."

"What does he promote?"

"His own interests, principally."

The Terror (after a seance with papa in the woodshed)—"When you were a little boy were you bad like me, papa?"

Papa—"No."

"Nor you didn't get walloped like I do?"

"No, I did not."

"That's the reason."

"What's the reason. What do you mean?"

"Why you can't understand the situation as I do."

Charles Roll, of Newark, N. J., accidentally broke a mirror which had been in his family for seventy-five years. Between the glass and the wooden back he found an old Indian land grant, issued to his Holland ancestor, Jacob Roll, in the year 1683, which made him the owner of a tract of land four miles in length, along the Mohawk river near Schenectady, and running nine miles back from the river. For many years the heirs, who number about one hundred and fifty persons, have been looking for this evidence of their ownership.

"Oh, Mr. Cahokia," exclaimed the Boston young woman with enthusiasm, "is it not wondrously pathetic, even in its utilitarian aspect, to observe the gradual encroachment of rationalistic concepts and methods on the time-honored superstitions of the age! While our judgment may commend our sympathies are involuntarily excited. Is it not so?"

"Of course, of course," rejoined the St. Louis young man heartily. "It's tough while it lasts, but there's no use of folks going sneezing around the way they're doing. Quinine and goose grease will knock it sky high in three days."

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MICROBE KILLER

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Verbine COUGH Balsam

WILL

CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA
sure, or money refunded.

A. C. Tufts, Druggist, 10th and J Sts.

Notice of Sale.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD of Supervisors, the following property will be offered for sale at public auction in front of the Court-house door, Seventh and I streets, at 12 M.

Tuesday, March 4, 1890.

One Boiler, Smoke-stack, Pipes, Flues, Functis, Fire-brick, Fire-box, Feed Pump, and all Tools, Tongs, and everything belonging to said boiler that is now located at the County Jail yard.

Also, two Horses used for the chain-gang, and one Spring Wagon.

Also, lot of Luggage held for poll tax.

The above articles to be sold for cash, and to the highest bidder.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

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SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

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Nolan & Son's

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BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

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The Only Retail House in Sacramento that manufactures their own goods.

Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.

Short-Hand

ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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ANNOUNCES HIMSELF A CANDIDATE FOR

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

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Attorney at Law,

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CAPITAL BREWERY

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Fred Futterer's Saloon

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The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or
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EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at
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Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exeresences, etc.,
Positively Cured or No Pay.
No Knife Used.As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
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John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington. Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
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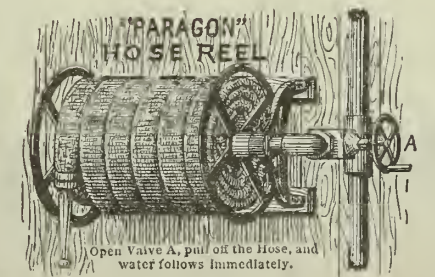
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FRANK HICKMAN,

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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a
glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

Smart Dog.

Justice Allen has a dog that is worth his weight in gold. His name is Scamp. The Judge bought him when he was a puppy, from the Doan family for \$2, and began training him. Scamp is half shepherd and half Scotch terrier and is now nearly five years of age. He carries out the slop-pail and empties it, brings it back to the pump, pumps it full of water (taking hold of the pump handle with his teeth, and standing on his hind feet) upsets it so as to rinse it out and then takes the vessel to its place. He also lights the fire in the kitchen stove every morning, Mrs. Allen fixing the kindling wood, etc., the previous night and laying several matches on the hearth. After lighting it, the intelligent canine awakens the family by barking. Nor is that all. He carries in all the wood used in the house and puts it in the wood box, which he keeps filled without being told. This feat got Scamp into trouble the other day. He found the box nearly empty and started to replenish the supply. A visitor had closed and fastened the wood shed door, not knowing that it had been left open so that Scamp could do his duty. Mrs. Allen was out calling in company with the visitor. A neighbor says Scamp barked and howled and scratched at the shed door for nearly a half hour before he jumped the fence, went to a neighbor's wood-shed that happened to be open and began carrying fuel from it to the box in Mr. Allen's kitchen. The owner of the wood tried to stop the dog, but couldn't until the box was filled. When Mrs. Allen returned she was informed of the facts and scolded Scamp and made him carry the wood back, which he willingly did and then refilled the box from his master's pile. The dog will also bring his mistress the broom, milk or dish-pan, washboard, or anything else he can carry, at her request—in fact, he seems to understand what is said to him as well as a ten-year-old child, and far more willing than the most of them to do what he is asked.—Gridley Herald.

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Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on
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Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-
mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said
county.
The People of the State of California, to John A. Steen,
greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was com-
menced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacra-
mento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the
Clerk's office of said Court, on the 3d day of Decem-
ber, 1889, in which action Anna M. Steen is plaintiff,
and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears
from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree
of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now
existing between you and plaintiff, upon the alleged
ground of habitual intemperance, and for the care,
custody and control of the minor child, Gertrude D.
Steen, and for general relief and for costs of suit; all
of which more fully appears in the complaint on file
herein, reference to which is hereby made.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer
said complaint within ten days from the service of
this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on
you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty
days, exclusive of the day of service, if served else-
where; and you are further notified that unless you so
appear and answer within the time above specified,
the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief de-
manded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of
the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and
affix the seal of said Court, this 4th day of December,
A. D. 1889.

[SEAL]

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk,
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.
MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
feb 8—w9.

Musical Stones.

The chink stone indicates by its name its sonorous qualities. The red granite of the Thebaid in Egypt possesses similar qualities. Most of the obelisks were made of this. So musical are the rocks on the banks of the Orinoco, visited by Humboldt, that their sounds are ascribed to witchcraft by the natives. In Brazil are large blocks of basalt which emitted clear sounds when struck, and the Chinese employ this stone in the fabrication of musical instruments.

Some years since an artisan of Keswick exhibited a rock harmonicon composed of slabs of stones, placed at certain distances apart, upon which several pieces of music were performed. At the Crystal Palace just recently, there was a performance on musical stones (Welsh). The most celebrated of these acoustic wonders is the "Jabel Nankous," or Mountain of the Bell, a low, sandy hill in the peninsula of Mount Sinai, in Arabia Petrea, which gives sounds varying in power from that of a humming top to thunder. The late Hugh Miller, when in the island of Heigg (Hebrides), observed a musical sound while walking on the dry, white sand of the beach. As two plates of silex or quartz (which are but crystals of sand) give out a musical sound when struck together, and the collision of two minute crystals of sand does the same in however inferior a degree, the union of all these sounds, though singly imperceptible, may constitute the musical notes, the Mountain of the Bell, or the lesser sound of the trodden sea beach of Heigg.

The sands near St. Lunaire, Cortes du Nord, give a faint musical sound at certain tides. In a cavern at Cheddar, Somerset, are some stalactites in the form of folds of drapery, which give forth musical sounds when struck. A chime of bells can be imitated upon them.—*The Oracle.*

Aunt Jane: What's this here, Benoni?
Uncle Benoni (looking at his catalogue): "Number 362, Venus of Milo." Wonder how she happened to lose her arms?
Aunt Jane: Shouldn't wonder if they were froze off, judgin' f'm th' way she's dressed—or, ruther, ain't dressed.



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TO BE HAD ONLY AT

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Moynihan's

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MAGGI'S HOT BOUILLON!

Just Out: Maroon Marmalade

Willis & Ray

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Ranging in Price from \$5.00 to \$25.00.

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Crockery, Glassware, Etc.

Our 100-page Illustrated Catalogue is now ready.

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Joe Poheim the TAILOR

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GENUINE CLEARANCE SALE.

Suits Made to Order from \$20.

Pants Made to Order from \$5.

Other Garments in Proportion.

This Sale is to CONTINUE FOR SIXTY DAYS ONLY. ~~PERFECT~~ PERFECT FIT AND BEST OF WORK-
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CLAUS ANDERSON.

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SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT REASONABLE RATES.

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FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
7:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
7:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:25 P	Knights Landing	7:40 A
9:00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6:00 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:25 P
6:50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:35 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
11:25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
11:25 A	San Jose	2:25 P
6:50 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
7:05 P	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:25 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
5:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	6:00 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:50 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:35 P
12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10:25 A
7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	2:40 P
5:20 P	Folsom	6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

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DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
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GORE & CO., their interests in the grocery
business, and reopened their old stand at the north-
west corner of Tenth and K with a full stock of
choice groceries, we respectfully request their old
patrons to call and get prices before buying else-
where. Respectfully.

T. H. COOK & CO.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAIL-
ING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

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THE EMERALD



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890.

No. 2.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.

A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

While it is true that every human being is given a mind, and presumably equal in each, still, the developments are not equal. Some denounce the idea of phrenology, and urge that it is bogus, and has a pernicious influence on many. We know there are great possibilities of human effort and labor, and the mind can, with training and development, accomplish wonders. Yet, it is certainly not in accord with nature to train all minds alike, and bring any degree of perfection in all the various compartments. No human being can possibly have a perfectly developed mind in all things. What fallacy would it be to say that any man, even trained from infancy, could develop into a great general, astronomer, statesman, musician, author, inventor—all embodied into one human form. Such an idea would refute all the history of the world. We believe in the mysterious powers of gifts and talent. We think men are gifted and talented over other men, and which no amount of training in the lesser gifted can develop into greatness. There is such a thing in the human composition as genius and talent. Genius is a gift, and is imbued into the mind without any training. Of course, this power can be augmented by opportunity, by development. Why, Nature makes thousands of sour, imperfect apples or peaches for one wholesome or palatable peach or apple. Millions of human beings are created before we find one Napoleon Bonaparte, one Edison, one Webster, one Grant, one Newton, one Confucius, one great astronomer, inventor, or statesman. *Cente mille* is a true expression—one in a million. We have only to look among ourselves to see that mind and mind differ. Who would, or could truthfully, assert that any mind, even in the frame of the most favored, could accomplish what A. J. Stevens has done for the mechanical world. It is not among the possibilities to take any mind and train it so as to become perfect. There is such a thing as the possibility of talent or of genius. One might, with equal propriety, say that we could take an infant born of the most ignorant of God's creatures, and develop its mind into all of the great accomplishments in art, music, statesmanship, generalship, and invention. Mind and mind differs. The general ideas of creation may be subject to the misconception that all men are created equal; but minds are not, neither are men, in the intellectual idea. Many a great man has been lost to the world for want of development, want of opportunity. There are mutilated minds from various causes—neglect, laziness, abuse, and many other reasons. It is absurd to say that any man can become a great artist, painter, actor, author, inventor, musician, statesman, orator, or any other accomplishment. Some minds are so constituted that they are easily trained into any particular thing. One man has a talent for music or painting, another for oratory or statesmanship, some for invention. With the great masses, no amount of training could develop any considerable proportion into any of these great accomplishments. We believe that ability to work may in many cases become the possibility of talent, and may achieve great things. But with all this, there is that mysterious power inculcated in a few human minds that makes them geniuses, even without training or development. There are compartments in the human

mind which disclose in what direction that mind is bent, what it can excel in. Imagination is a prominent feature in some brains, music in others. Poetry holds sway in some minds, and invention is pronounced in others; and so on through all the powers of gift, genius and talent. Work is a great thing for the mind. No man can be fully acquainted with the hidden or mysterious power of the brain, until it is put to the crucial test by work. Opportunity and work produce great thinkers, great authors, great generals and statesmen. Necessity brings out the powers of mind in many instances. Whenever a great general is necessary, that necessity always produces him. So it is with all other affairs of the world; whenever a great inventor is necessary, he comes forth almost unbidden. So with poets, musicians, actors, orators, and other objects of genius or talent. No, all minds are not created alike; nor are they capable of the development into great things unless that gift, talent or genius, is there.

A few days ago the news was cabled from London that an English and Scotch syndicate had been formed with a subscribed capital of 100,000,000 of dollars presumably for the purpose of purchasing lands in the United States. While it is by no means a new thing for European capital to seek investment in land in the United States, it is a fact that within the past eight or ten years there has been renewed and greatly increased activity in these purchases. There is reason for this. The capitalists of the world are beginning to realize that the government of the United States is founded upon an enduring basis. We have never been able to fully appreciate with how much suspicion the nations of the earth have looked upon our government. Public opinion in foreign countries has been largely if not entirely controlled by the rulers thereof, and the crowned heads of Europe have industriously inculcated the idea among their subjects that our Republican form of government is but an experiment. In fact the experience of the world in the past seems largely to have justified that opinion. But within the past decade European economists have changed their estimation of the stability of our institutions. They witnessed our civil war, secretly hoping that our Union would be dismembered. We came out triumphant and stronger than ever. We lived through the reconstruction period and became, in fact and in deed, a reunited people. Large numbers of foreigners visited us in 1876 to witness our Centennial Exposition and went away filled with astonishment with the proofs of our material prosperity. But there have been causes at work in Europe within the past few years to warrant their thinking people in believing that a government founded upon the sovereignty of the people will soon be demanded by all civilized nations. They have witnessed the republic of France, in spite of plots and counter-plots, gradually become a permanent government, and demonstrate that the people through their representatives may be as strong as that of a monarchical government.

To add to their discomfiture the ease with which the Empire of Brazil has succumbed and in a day transformed itself into a republic; the fact that a majority of the people of Spain and Portugal are clamoring for a republic; that a revolution is yearly expected in Russia; that the government of Austria is virtually tottering to its fall; that in spite of the iron hand with which Germany is ruled, that the socialists have been enabled to make tremendous gains in all portions of that Empire; that it is an open question whether the Prince of

Wales will ever be permitted to take his seat as King of England upon the demise of Queen Victoria; and, above all, the fact that in order to maintain even a temporary peall, immense standing armies are quartered in every country of Europe; and that to maintain these armies the people are taxed to such an extent that absolute starvation must inevitably ensue unless they are by some means relieved of their enormous burdens. These considerations have led the capitalists of Europe to look to the United States for the investment of their vast sums of hoarded wealth. Is it not time that we should call a halt and prevent any alien from acquiring, holding or owning land in any portion of the United States? Let us see: The Duke of Sutherland is said to own more than 500,000 acres of land in the United States. The Marquis of Tweeddale is largely interested in a company that owns 1,750,000 acres. Baron Dunmore of Worcester, owns individually 60,000 acres, and so we might go on and enumerate many others owning from 20,000 to 100,000 acres of land. These men reside in England and intend to remain there. The lands that they have obtained title to in the United States have been acquired at ridiculously low figures.

Railroads have been built across these lands, small towns have sprung up thereon, various industries started, immense herds of sheep and cattle are grazing on them, and all the people residing thereon are tenants of these foreign titled noblemen. Experience has taught us what we may expect from land owners of this class. The Duke of Sutherland owns a large tract of land in the highlands of Scotland. A few years ago he conceived the idea that it would be more profitable to him to convert his estates into pastoral lands—that he could make more money pasturing stock than by farming it. This noble duke, with a barbarous cruelty scarcely credible, cleaned from his highland estates 15,000 people—drove these poor Gaelic men, women and children from the homes which they had occupied from time immemorial, and filled the land with wailings and despair. These shocking cruelties were perpetrated under the guise of English law. How often we read of some duke or earl clearing some large portions of his estates of his tenants in order that he might convert it into a deer-park. The whole world has stood aghast at the sufferings of the Irish tenant, robbed of his ancient inheritance by the strong arm of the English soldier; for centuries he has existed in his thatched mud hut that he might pour into the lap of his absentee landlord the fat of the land. And these wrongs have been perpetrated by Englishmen living in England, upon people living under the same flag; people to whom they are under the strongest obligations socially, morally and politically, to foster and protect.

The English people are a nation of robbers. Brave, energetic and venturesome, they have advanced their arms until they own a large portion of every continent on the face of the earth. Just consider for a moment what they have done. They own the whole of East India; the whole of South Africa; fully one-half of North America; the whole of Australia. And in all these vast countries the people are working, striving, toiling in their order to fill the coffers of their masters in England. The tenants are deprived of the necessities of life in order to furnish the landlords with all the luxuries. But this is not all. Russia, France, Germany, Turkey, Spain, Italy, Portugal, Austria, the United States, in fact all the civilized countries of the

world, have borrowed countless millions from Englishmen. In every land the tax-gatherer is calling upon the rich and poor alike to pay the interest on English bonds. Note what follows: England, with a portion of the money paid into her treasury, increases her enormous navy, until at all times it is equal in efficiency and power to the combined navies of the world. Thus by means of her money, ships and brains, she is enabled to enforce her demands, and the whole world pays her tribute. We said at the beginning of this article that an English syndicate had been formed of \$100,000,000 to purchase lands, presumably in the United States. \$100,000,000 devoted to that purpose is alarming enough, but that is merely the advance guard of the countless millions which must follow. Stop and consider: \$100,000,000 at \$50 per acre means 2,000,000 acres of improved land; a tract nearly 56 miles square and containing 3,025 square miles, sufficient land to give 40 acres each to 50,000 farmers. 50,000 farmers will support on the land 400,000 people.

But when we take into consideration the fact that the major portion of this enormous sum of money will be applied towards purchasing the so-called wild, unimproved lands at sums varying from \$2 to \$10 per acre, we are enabled to appreciate what this investment means. When they have secured the land, facilities will be provided to improve it. Tenants will be invited to settle thereon and the poor of America will be put to work on their vast estates to make them blossom as the rose, and send their hard earned dollars to England. Something should be done and done immediately. Is it not criminal for us to sit idly by and permit ourselves and our children to be despoiled of our and their inheritance? Something has been done—on March 3, 1887, an Act was passed by the Congress of the United States which makes it unlawful for any alien to thereafter acquire or hold real estate in any of the then territories of the United States, except such as should be acquired in good faith in the ordinary course of justice in the collection of debts theretofore created. A number of years ago the great State of Illinois was goaded into passing a similar law which likewise prohibited aliens from holding or acquiring lands in that State.

But we who live upon the Pacific Coast are in greater danger than any portion of the United States. Unfortunately large tracts of land were granted by the Mexican Government to private persons while California was a Mexican province. These grants have been confirmed by the United States Government. In addition the struggle to obtain titles to public lands has become intensified within the past few years to a degree previously unknown. In this struggle large aggregations of capital are participating. Multiplicity of systems of public land entry have assisted; criminal laxity of the laws in regard to settlement have fostered it. The result is that we have, especially in California, an alarming aggregation of large estates for permanent proprietorship, or for holdings for speculative purposes when available public lands have been exhausted. One man owns 300,000 acres of the best land in this State, and it is said that he is now bartering with an English company to effect a sale of it to them. We people in Sacramento can realize what a curse the holding of a large tract of land is when we contemplate the magnificent estate of 30,000 acres now lying idle just north of the confines of our city. Setting aside the question of the welfare of the masses, the stability of all nations, and especially of republics, depends in a large measure upon the land being held in comparatively small portions.

He who has an interest in the soil is the most independent, economical and incorruptible in the administration of the laws of his country. In short, attached to his home, he is at all times the most patriotic, and there are many wise statesmen who believe that only he should be permitted to use the elective franchise who owns some spot of land. Again, we believe that the man who reaps the benefits of the fruits of the soil should be compelled to share all of its burdens; in the event of war that he should be compelled to take up arms to support its flag; and, more than all, in times of peace to give his counsels and exercise the elective franchise for the welfare of the land. There is and can be but one remedy for this state of affairs. We should at the next session of the Legislature pass an act pro-

hibiting aliens from acquiring any land within the State of California. We should urge our representatives to bring the matter to the attention of Congress, to the end that a similar law be incorporated in the Constitution of the United States. When we shall have accomplished this, then, and not till then, will we be safe from the results inevitably attendant upon absentee landlordism.

ASTRONOMY AND THEOLOGY.

Has the Development of the Heliocentric Theory of the World Been Embarrassed by the Votaries of Theology?

By HON. JOHN W. ARMSTRONG, Superior Judge, Sacramento County.

[CONCLUDED.]

Nicholas de Cusa, whose family name was Krebs, the son of a fisherman, was born about the year 1401, in a small hamlet called Cusa, on the banks of the Moselle, and he died in 1464. He was educated for a priest. He was a man of bold and original thought. Early in life he manifested great interest in astronomy. He studied in the chief universities of Germany and Italy. As an astronomer he openly and boldly defended the system of Philolaus and Pythagoras, as to the earth revolving on its axis and around the sun. By reason of his great talent he became Archdeacon of Liege, and in that capacity assisted at the Council of Basil, in 1431, when he was but thirty years of age. He had written several books, and among them was a treatise on astronomy, in which he boldly declared it to be his conviction that the earth and not the sun is in motion, and that the true system should be called, not geocentric, but heliocentric. This opinion he maintained, side by side with his friend Cardinal Cesarini, before the assembled fathers of the council. For the great services rendered by him to the cause of science, he was summoned to Rome, and by the reigning pontiff, Nicholas V, was created a cardinal, and appointed to the archbishopric of Brixen, in the Tyrol. Unlike the philosophers and astronomers who preceded him, who made their astronomical and scientific theories rest upon the evidence by which they established their theology, from which resulted so many conflicting theories, he founded his astronomical theories upon the evidence which he drew from science alone, and his theology was founded in the faith of the truth of revelation. He was also a great reformer of abuses in the church. The works of the Cardinal Nicholas de Cusa are still extant in the Vatican library at Rome.

The heliocentric theory of the world as maintained by Nicholas de Cusa, was, less than half a century afterwards, advocated by Nicholas Copernicus, who was born on the 19th day of February, 1473, at Thorn, in Polish Prussia. He was a Jesuit priest, but having a great taste for astronomy, went into Italy, where that science was taught with great success. And after attending the lectures of Regiomontanus, a celebrated astronomer, attended the lectures of another celebrated Italian astronomer, Dominic Maria, at Bologna, being desirous to render himself illustrious as an astronomer as well as a priest. Afterward he went to Rome, where his talents secured him a place as professor of mathematics and astronomy. While there he made many valuable observations and discoveries in astronomy. But he soon afterward quitted Rome and retired to Frauenberg, where his uncle, then Bishop of Warmia, made him a canon. It was in this retired abode that, by thirty-six years of observations and meditations, he established his theory of the motion of the earth. Newcomb, in his *Popular Astronomy*, speaks of Copernicus thus:

"The fundamental principles of the Copernican system are embodied in two distinct propositions, which have to be proved separately; and one of which might have been true without the other being so. They are as follows: 1. The diurnal revolution of the heavens is only an apparent motion, caused by a diurnal revolution of the earth on an axis passing through the center. 2. The earth is one of the planets, all of which revolve around the sun, as the center of motion. The true center of the celestial motions is, therefore, not the earth, but the sun. For this reason the Copernican system is frequently spoken of in historical discussions as the heliocentric theory."

This is a fair statement of his doctrines. As early as 1507, while teaching in the University at Rome, he had formulated his system; but it was not made public till about 1540, when his friend Cardinal Rheticus published a brief statement of his theory. And about three years afterward, and just before he died, his great work on the celestial revolutions was published by Cardinal Schomberg at his own expense, and dedicated to the then reigning Pontiff, Paul III. There was one thing which distinguished this philosopher from the ancient philosophers. He did not confound the physical evidence, which convinced him of the truth of his astronomical theories, with the moral evidence or faith by which divine revelation is established. But Tycho Brahe, who was a Dane, and born December

4, 1546, three years after the death of Copernicus, though a great astronomer, rejected the Copernican system; but his disciple, Kepler, did not. He was born December 21, 1571, in Wurtemberg, and died November 15, 1630. After he had received instructions from Tycho Brahe, he studied astronomy under the instructions of Mastlin, a Lutheran priest and professor of astronomy in the University at Tübingen, and an adherent of the Copernican theory. He established what are now known by astronomers as the three laws of Kepler, which are founded upon the system of Nicholas de Cusa and Copernicus. As stated by the astronomer Newcomb, they are: 1. The orbit of each planet is an ellipse having the sun in one focus. 2. As the planet moves around the sun, its radius-vector, or the line of joining it to the sun, passes over equal areas in equal times. 3. The third law of planetary motion is the square of the time of revolution of each planet and is proportional to the cube of its mean distance from the sun. This great astronomer and the result of his labors fell upon evil times. He was a Lutheran Protestant. Before his works could be published he was required to lay them before the Protestant Academical Senate of Tübingen, for their approval and approbation. The unanimous decision of the divines comprising the Senate was that Kepler's book contained a deadly heresy, because, as they claimed, it contradicted the teachings of the Bible in that passage where Joshua commanded the sun to stand still. To this Kepler replied, that as the Bible addressed itself to mankind, in general, it spoke of things in the life of men as men in general are accustomed to speak of them: that the Bible was in no respect a manual of optics or astronomy, but had much higher objects in view; that it was a blamable abuse to seek in it for answers to worldly things; that Joshua had wished to have the day prolonged, and God had responded to his wish; how this had happened was not a subject for inquiry. But this answer was not satisfactory; his book was condemned as heretical and he denounced as a heretic, and only the interference of the Duke of Wurtemberg saved him from the severest persecutions. While under the ban of persecution he wrote to Mastlin, his old master and friend, "that he held it for the best to imitate the disciples of Pythagoras, and keep silence on the discoveries he had made, lest, like Apian, he should lose his situation and be doomed to die of hunger." But he was, nevertheless, soon compelled to leave Wurtemberg and take refuge with the Jesuits at Gratz. Though he continued a Protestant to the last, he was honored by them for his great talents. Wolfgang Menzel, in his history of Germany, vol. ii, page 308, in speaking in relation to the persecution of Kepler, said: "His discovery was condemned by the Tübingen University as contrary to the Bible. He was about to destroy his work when an asylum was granted to him at Gratz, which he afterward quitted for the Imperial Court. He was, notwithstanding his Lutheran principles, *tolerated* by the Jesuits, *who knew how to value scientific knowledge*. He was persecuted solely in his native country, where he with difficulty saved his mother from being burnt as a witch." The Imperial Court referred to by this historian was the Court of Rudolph II of Bohemia, at Prague. But this royal patron failed to pay the poor astronomer his salary, and he died in want and destitution. But it will be observed that he held his scientific and religious theories independent of each other, as wisdom certainly dictated. The one was not made dependent upon the other.

We now come to the consideration of the case of Galileo, the great Italian mathematician and astronomer. While he made many valuable discoveries in astronomy, he did not discover the motion of the earth on its axis and round the sun, as has been supposed by some. We have seen that this discovery was made and maintained as the true theory of the constitution of the solar system, not only during the century preceding, but for many centuries before his time. But he was, with many others of his time, an advocate of this system; and his name was made more prominent in connection with it by reason of the condemnation by the Papal Court of his theological conclusions drawn therefrom. In this connection we quote from Hallam, who, in his "History of Modern Literature of Europe," vol. ii, page 248, says:

"For eighty years, it has been said, this theory of the earth's motion had been maintained without censure; and it could only be the greater boldness of Galileo in its assertion which drew down upon him the notice of the church. But in these eighty years since the publication of the treatise of Copernicus, his proselytes had been surprisingly few. They were now becoming more numerous; several had written on that side, and Galileo had begun to form a school of Copernicans, who were spreading over Italy. The Lincean Society, one of the most useful and renowned of Italian academies, founded at Rome by Frederic Cesi, a young man of noble birth, in 1603, had, as a fundamental law, to apply themselves to natural philosophy, and it was impossible that so attractive and rational a system as that of Copernicus could fail of pleasing an acute and ingenious nation strongly bent upon science."

The theory of Galileo was rejected by Lord Bacon

with great warmth and force of expression, as did Descartes and many other astronomers of the time reject it, and being pressed by the adverse criticisms of astronomers, he went to Rome, and at his request, Cardinal Bellarmine appointed a commission of the ablest astronomers of Rome to hear him in defense of his system, and after a careful consideration, the commission declared that the discoveries made by him were undeniable, yet they did not regard his proofs as demonstrative of the truth of the Copernican system. Though not satisfied with the result, he obtained the blessing of Pope Paul V, as was the custom of the times, and bidding farewell to his many friends, returned to Florence. If he had been content with that determination, he would have avoided all future trouble, but a few years afterward he conceived the idea of proving the truth of the Copernican system from the Scriptures as orthodox, and asserted that some portions of the Scriptures could not be satisfactorily explained unless his theory was admitted. A denunciation was drawn up against him, and he was formally accused of interpreting the Scriptures in a sense at variance with the teachings of the fathers. But the denunciation was quashed, in hopes that he would desist from confounding the teachings of the Scriptures with the scientific investigations of the stars. Many letters were written to him by his friends in Rome entreating him not to interfere with the Scriptures, but to confine himself to scientific argumentation. Monsignor Campoli wrote to him: "I have been emphatically assured by Cardinal Barberini that you will be put to no trouble, provided you do not travel out of the limit of physics and mathematics." But he paid no attention to this admonition. He knew that Cardinal Barberini was his warm personal friend and was fully satisfied of the truth of the Copernican system. The Cardinal belonged to the Lincean Society, the society mentioned by Hallam, and was himself an astronomer of the Copernican school and devotedly attached as a scientist to the theory. On the death of Paul V, he became Pope Urban VIII. Galileo presumed upon his relations with, and knowledge of, the scientific opinions of the Pope, who had just succeeded to the chair of Peter. He was not content, either, to hold his opinions as a philosophical probability, or to uphold them on merely scientific grounds. He would have them acknowledged as an unquestionable truth, and would have them determined and declared by the inquisition as conformable to Scripture. For this purpose he went to Rome again and was again well and warmly received; but here his troubles commenced. He was ordered by the Court to abstain from teaching as a *demonstrated* fact that the earth was in motion, as it appeared to be, against the words of Scripture, and sentenced him to remain a prisoner at the will of the Court. But the Pope did not approve the decree, so it never became *ex cathedra*. But he was permitted to retire to his villa on the banks of the Arno, with the promise that he would not teach that the Copernican system was established by the Scriptures.

However, subsequently, he did in a letter to the grand Duchess of Tuscany argue very elaborately to prove the truth of his theory from the Scriptures, but no notice was taken of it. If he had done as Kepler he would have had no trouble, but his impetuous disposition drove him beyond reason. The true point of dispute between the Papal Court and Galileo was not as to whether science furnished sufficient evidence to prove that it was probable that the earth revolved on its axis and annually around the sun, but whether the Scriptures furnished demonstrative evidence of the truth or falsity of the theory. But the controversy had one good effect. It established the fact that while the truth of revealed religion or the religion of the Scriptures and science were in nowise dependent, the one upon the other for the evidence of its truth; yet they may consist together; and this being established, when the conflict between the Papal Court and Galileo had ceased, revealed religion or the religion of the Scriptures and astronomical science, divorced from each other and unfettered, rapidly advanced forward on a line of progress to a high state of rational development, and the civilized world is enjoying its fruits. But in all ages of the world, both priests and philosophers have sought to discover in nature evidence to prove that there is a sentient or intelligent creator of the universe. For this purpose the starry fields of heaven have been explored for ages. The laws that govern the various systems of the worlds in their harmonious movements in illimitable space have been read in the book of nature with a hope to find a satisfactory solution of the question: Can these laws and worlds exist without a sentient or intelligent creator? But conjecture responds: Can they exist without a sentient or intelligent creator? So the priests and philosophers have unceasingly in times past observed and explored, and will continue to observe and explore the vaulted heavens for evidence to prove the existence of a living God. This branch of theology is closely connected with science, and evidence may be drawn from science in support of it, as well as the evidence to be found in Scripture, though the religion which rests upon revelation must stand on revelation alone; and this was the opinion of Cardinal Barberini, afterward Urban VIII.

In conclusion, we think it must be conceded that, taking a retrospective view of the history of astronomy, the conclusion results irresistibly that in seeking for evidence of the creator of the universe, the priests and philosophers of all ages have been stimulated to observe and contemplate the laws of nature governing the stars, planets and systems of worlds which move in illimitable space in the heavens; and this has led to the great discoveries in astronomy, only a few of which have been mentioned on this paper. The lay astronomers in both ancient and modern times adhered to the geocentric theory as they would believe nothing that did not appear to the eye to be so, but the theologians who gave attention to the science of astronomy drew their knowledge of truth as was their habit in all things from probabilities resting upon moral as distinguished from demonstrative evidence discovered the heliocentric theory of the world. Therefore, the inference is that the development of the heliocentric theory of the world has not been embarrassed, but aided by the votaries of theology.

Sleeping With the Head Toward the North.

The superstitious belief that human beings should sleep with their head towards the north, is now believed to be based upon a scientific principle. The French Academy of Sciences has made experiments upon the body of a guillotined man, which go to prove that each human body is in itself an electric battery, one electrode being represented by the head and the other by the feet. The body of the subject upon which experiments were made, was taken immediately after death and placed upon a pivot, free to move in any direction. After some vacillation the head portion turned towards the north, the pivot-board then remaining stationary. One of the professors turned it half way around, but it soon regained a position with the head piece to the north; and the same results were repeatedly obtained until organic movement ceased.

The essence of all fine breeding is the gift of conciliation. A man who possesses every title to our respect except that of courtesy is in danger of forfeiting them all. A rude manner renders its owner liable to affront. He is never without dignity who avoids wounding the dignity of others.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Mozart wrote his requiem under the conviction that the monument he was erecting to his genius would prove a monument to his own remains. When life was ebbing fast, he called for the score; and as he mused over it, he said: "Did I not tell you truly, that it was for myself that I composed this death chant?"

Most children who go on the stage at an early age are a good deal better there than they would be off it. The fact that they are put to work so young, is evidence enough that their earnings are needed in their families. Their duties are not severe enough to injure them; and, while their surroundings are not the best in the world, they are infinitely better than those of a factory, or any other place where they would be likely to obtain employment. In any event, it is much better that they should go on the stage than go hungry.

The Kentucky Legislature has been asked to strike a severe blow at the great American circus. A bill has been introduced in its lower house, making a circus liable for not presenting features which it advertises. The measure gives any circus-goer the right to complain, if he is dissatisfied. Just think for a moment what this implies. It compels the manager to print new posters if the fat man happens to lose suddenly a few pounds of flesh, or the living skeleton adds ten ounces to his weight by chance. If the tattooed man and the Circassian girl should happen to elope, the old posters at once become useless. Really, the Kentucky legislators should pause before they hit the circus so hard.

In connection with Strauss' Vienna orchestra, which comes to this country in May, the Treasury Department at Washington has been called upon to decide whether a musician is an "artist." There seems to be only one side to the question. Webster, under his definition of the word "artiste," cites a musician as worthy of that title. Worcester includes music in his list of modern arts. The ancients always considered music one of the arts. The fact that the Treasury Department once declared that members of a circus band were not artists, has nothing to do with the case. Circus posters are not works of art any more than circus Zulus are Africans. It takes an artist, however, to play in Strauss' orchestra.

Julia Marlowe has never undergone the terrors of the "interviewing" fiend, says the New York *Star*, and it remained for an ingenious Philadelphia reporter to make the last attempt—so far as is known. The fair star, when playing in that city, was in the habit of driving in Fairmount Park, and sometimes alighting at the "Zoo," where she enjoyed the antics of the various animals. The bear pit was a favorite spot, and here one afternoon the ingenious reporter had stationed his sister, with instructions to enter into conversation with Miss Marlowe, if possible, and to remember what she said, so the clever young man could get his "interview." The actress drove up to the scene, and presently began feeding cakes to the smallest bear, when the sister said: "What curious creatures! are they not?" "Very," murmured Miss Marlowe. "Why do you suppose they take such liberties with each other, and why don't the brown ones notice the black one?" persisted the impertinent miss. "Probably because they have never been introduced to each other, and they dislike impudence," softly said Miss Marlowe; and as the discomfited young woman looked ready to sink into the earth, the actress walked over and gave the baby bear a bun.

Book Chat.

Mrs. Humphry Ward, author of "Robert Elsmere" is one of the most accomplished dinner-givers in London.

Anelie Rivers-Chanler is not likely to return to this country for some years. She says that she will never write another novel.

Valdes, the Spanish novelist, is said to look more like a German than a thoroughbred Spaniard. His hair and beard are dark, but his face has a marked Teutonic cast.

Mr. W. A. Clouston, who has done much to give an English popularity to Oriental literature, will shortly issue a new volume under the title of "Flowers From a Persian Garden," the leading essay consisting of extracts from the "Gulistan," of Sadi. Other essays will deal in the same way with the well-known "Tute Nana," or "Parrot Book," the Arabian love story of "Majnun and Layla," Rabbinical legends from the Talmud and anecdotes of Oriental wit and humor.

Here's to Life and it's fleeting dreams,
Transient pleasures and idle dreams;
Here's to the struggle for wealth or fame,
Win or lose, it is much the same.
We'll pledge to-night in the rosy wine,
Who knows that to-morrow the sun will shine?
Then let us gather, as down we glide,
The flowers that bloom by the riverside.

Why should we murmur while bright eyes beam?
True, we are drifting down the stream;
But love is ours; and its scenes of bliss,
The smile of beauty and woman's kiss,
We'll pledge to-night.

The bell is tolling the years away,
So here's to Age and his locks of gray;
And a glass to Time—let him smile or frown,
Sooner or later he mows us down—
We'll pledge to-night.

Fill up to friends, to the old and new;
Drink to the hearts that are tried and true;
Life at best is a transient state,
With not a moment to spare for hate.
We'll pledge to-night in the rosy wine,
Who knows that to-morrow the sun will shine?
Then let us gather, as down we glide,
The flowers that bloom by the riverside.

Professional Chat.

Senator Vance says a constituent of his in a pine woods district of North Carolina, to whom he sent a copy of one of the patent office annual reports, spoke to him of the occurrence in this way: "General, I got them speeches 'o yours, but I couldn't read 'em through. Thar war a leetle too much Whig docterin into 'em."

Senator Evarts got off a good thing on a gentleman at a party in Washington about distinguishing between a canvas back and a red head. "An infallible test," he remarked, "is in the length of the bill." Just here he was completely broken up by a lady who leaned forward and interjected, "But, Senator, I neither serve canvas backs or red heads at my table with bills."

"Where are you Democrats going to let Reed drag you?" said a "Majali" to a Democratic Congressman in front of Willard's yesterday. "Don't ask me," replied the Congressman. "I am like the Irishman who was leading a bull into a small country town. Pat was going along smoking a short clay pipe, with one end of the rope wrapped around his wrist, the other end being attached to the bull's horns. Suddenly the bull threw up his head and started on the run down through the town. He first whipped Pat around one corner, and then around another. 'Where are you going, Pat?' asked one of his friends. 'Be Gad, I don't know; ask the bull.'"

Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, was known to be a strict disciplinarian during the war, as well as Commander-in-chief of the National Guard. While Lieutenant Colonel of the Forty-fifth Regiment, Beaver was one day sitting in front of his tent, when a slouchy-looking soldier with ill-fitting uniform came along, stopped and inquired: "Vere ish der doctor?" "Is that the way you address your superior officer, sir?" roared Colonel Beaver. The German stared at his superior officer in amazement, but said never a word. "Here sir; take this chair. You be the Colonel, and I will teach you how to address an officer." "Vas me der boss of der regiment?" "Yes; take this chair and I will show you how to act." The soldier sat down in front of the tent. Colonel Beaver walked off a few paces, turned about, returned to a position in front of the officer pro tempore, squared himself around, made a military salute and inquired: "Colonel, can you inform me where I can find the surgeon of the regiment?" The soldier arose, and looking seriously and straight at Beaver, replied: "D—d if I know where he is."

The distinguishing feature of Abraham Lincoln's law practice, in which, unfortunately, he had few imitators, was that he never took a case in which he did not fully believe. First and foremost he insisted that the right should be on his side. The elder Jefferson was a member of a theatrical corporation which built and fitted out a theater in Springfield. A religious revival was in progress in the town, and the big men of the churches induced the town trustees to pass an ordinance for a prohibitory show license. The company had invested all their funds, the legislature was in session, and the town was full of people. Strangers who yearned for the theater were being forced into the religious meetings or to cool their heels at the hotels. It was one of those periods of religious fanaticism which periodically strike small towns. Lincoln heard of the injustice and offered his services, win or lose, without pay. He went before the council and made what is now known as a Chauncey M. Depew speech, handling the subject with tact, skill and humor, and tracing the history of the drama from the time when Thespis acted in a cart to the stage in question. The council was in a roar, good humor prevailed and the tax was taken off, much to the chargin of the whilom religionists. The suit did much to establish Lincoln's reputation and to make him friends locally. As goes without saying, Jefferson never forgot the favor.

NOTES.

The latest political response from the oracle is, that the sage of Princeton, John Boggs, is to head the Democratic ticket this fall as candidate for Governor. And there are holy and outspoken men in those ranks, who swear by the holy Hindoos, that they will call a convention of "independents" if only to defeat him.

During the last two Presidential campaigns the paid and bigotted agitators were loud in their declarations: "We must destroy the Republican party to make prohibition a success." These senseless agitators never lose an opportunity to stab the Republican party, even in municipal politics, and the usual result is to foster the enemies of all temperance reform.

The fellow who wrote about what most pleases women came near the mark when he said: Women are happiest when they can lean their heads up against the shoulder of some great big man, tell of their woes and joys, be laughed at, kissed, be patted and assured of being "a ridiculous little donkey, but after all, a pretty good girl." That's what they like best.

A young lady artist wishing to show her admiration of the great English Premier made a pretty sketch of him sitting on the log of a tree which he had just felled, with Ariel, clothed as a female sprite, hovering over him. Mr. Gladstone acknowledged the receipt of the gift thus: "Dear Madam: Many thanks for your most pleasing drawings. I had always considered Ariel as masculine, but probably you are right."

That was a quaint and wierd contrast from the solemn offices of the chimnes and the devotions of a Christian church, where a demented tellow climbed up in the belfry and played the *Devil's Dream* on the bells during religious services. While engaged in this wild rhapsody the unfortunate mind-wrecked creature fell amid the startled congregation. It was a strange freak to ascend the tower and indulge in the *Devil's Dream*, so much at variance with Divine worship. *Asmodeus*, a fanciful creation of La Sage in *Le Diable Boiteux*, was pictured as flying from house top to house top, gaining through his devilish power, a knowledge of the secrets of the household of the king and the peasant. Perhaps this unfortunate being who climbed the belfry and indulged in the *Devil's Dream* was imbued with the spirit of *Asmodeus* to that extent, but met a mortal's fate in falling. An appropriate accompaniment to this wild rhapsody would have been a rendition of Byron's *Devil's Drive*.

In these days the "live" newspaper devotes more space and larger headlines to the man who develops the greatest brute force and power of physical endurance. Muscle, brawn, has the call on brains. If some fellow has developed his muscle so as to stand more punishment than some other fellow, and saves himself from getting "licked" or "knocked out," by "licking" or "knocking out" the other fellow, he is hailed as a great champion, and the newspapers devote columns to his glorious achievement. He is greeted by an exulting crowd—banquets are given him equal to that of some great conquering chieftain. The brainy man, who has revolutionized the world by some great invention, the author who has influenced hundreds of thousands for good, the statesman who has formulated plans of science of government and political economy, can travel the world over and not receive an ovation like those given to some pig-headed brute, who has trained his muscle so as to endure great punishment and strike a sledge-hammer blow.

Street Commissioner McLaughlin has adopted the right course in matters of street and sidewalk obstructions. The constituted authorities have a legal right to abate any obstruction of the public streets as a public nuisance. It is no answer to say that others in the past have obstructed the streets, therefore no notice should be taken of other obstructions being created. There must be a starting point in the enforcement of the laws concerning street obstructions. If a property owner has the right to encroach upon the street one foot, the right would, by the same reasoning, exist to extend structures to the middle of the street. The city is the owner of the streets, and has full control thereof. While there are many invasions of the public rights by street obstructions, these will in due time doubtless receive attention from the city authorities. Any attempted new structure that encroaches on the streets should be abated before it reaches completion. Prosecution under the penal laws are fruitless, for the reason that jurors are too easily influenced by sympathy, interest or other causes.

It is absolutely farcical to note the profound interest manifested in the moral welfare of San Francisco, by some of the leading newspapers. Column after column is written and published about the terrible effects of the ten-cent China lotteries. The courts are excited over this fearful encroachment on the rights of free American citizens. So great has become this evil that courts are engaged in criminating and recriminating one another at the bay city, for not being more severe on these violators of our penal laws. The whole police force of San Francisco has been importuned to suppress this great evil. Every day some poor devil of a heathen is brought before the avenging Nemesis—the police court—for having in his possession Chinese lottery tickets; and, in answer to the demands of the great dailies, the judge makes an example of the unfortunate possessor of these Chinese characters, called ten-cent tickets in their lotteries, and is fined the full penalty of the law. Now, the remarkable feature of this affair is the fact that these same papers, officers, and judges know of the existence of great lottery agencies, where hundreds of thousands of dollars are monthly invested by their citizens; and these same newspapers publish the lists of the drawings as an advertisement, and often comment on the lucky winners of prizes, and never a word against the iniquity. It does not come with a good grace, that fair and impartial administration of the law, that a favored few should escape the penalty of their acts, while the heathen, because he is a heathen, must be hunted, watched, and arrested for having a ten-cent lottery coupon. Consistency is, indeed a jewel; but our San Francisco officials and newspapers know not of consistency.

The government of the United States is in that condition of peace and good will with all the nations of the earth, that she can well afford to express herself in the matter of Russia's cruel and tyrannical behavior toward the Siberian captives. Our Congress should, at its present session, unanimously adopt resolutions emphatically condemning the method pursued by that remorseless power against her political and other victims, who are banished to the inhospitable salt mines of that barren waste that has become synonymous with all that is merciless, inhuman, and void of pity. If the present Congress contains a silent Clay, or Corwin, or McDuffie, he now has the opportunity of immortalizing himself and making his memory famous, by espousing the cause of those forsaken, wretched, and hopeless victims of a nation's blood-thirsty laws. Our country is ever ready by its representatives to extend the hand of congratulation to the nation that rises up and casts off the shackles of serfdom; especially when such people establish themselves as a republican form of government. Witness the joyous manifestations of Congress in the case of Greece, in 1823, when Henry Clay gave utterance to some of the grandest outbursts of eloquent patriotism that ever awakened a deliberative body. The South American States, too, found universal recognition in this country, in their heroic struggle for recognition in 1818, and our Congress took the lead among the powers of the earth in lending moral aid and encouragement to that grand step that finally eventuated in an overthrow of Spanish thralldom that for centuries had there dominated. Later down in history, the United States Congress was able to felicitate France in her happy substitution of the present republic for the ancient and effete monarchy that had so long lorded it over an unhappy people.

If, then, our government has in the past been able to express its fellow-feeling for those newly assumed national conditions, what is to prevent it from taking the initiative in most forcibly animadverting upon and condemning the damnable inhumanity that has long characterized the Russian empire, in its despotism toward those unfortunate enough to have come under the ban of its displeasure? An emphatic denunciation of the infamous conduct of the omnipotent Czar, on the part of our Federal Congress, would attract the attention of the organized governments of the earth and, no doubt, induce them to join their anathemas with those of the United States. At least, it would put our own nation on record as ever and continuously the unswerving friend of the oppressed, and the undying enemy of tyranny, wherever found.

Political.

A week ago THEMIS published a careful resumé of the politics of this city, and outlined the events that have happened in political circles. It has been said, and with truth, that politics makes strange bedfellows. It is a matter of some little astonishment that on the question of the composition of the Republican City Committee, so many gentlemen, who would be supposed to know better, should place themselves in a position of ridicule.

The caucuses were held in most of the precincts Thursday evening, and the main battle fought. As we go to press the primary is progressing. While much has been said and printed concerning the primary election and its preliminaries, it is apparent that the whole affair is but a repetition of what has often occurred in the past.

The history of Republican politics in this city in the last few years has been strange. We outlined it somewhat a week ago. A movement was inaugurated to correct abuses and it had a large following of conscientious citizens. The political raft that was then constructed floated for a time legitimately and successfully, but gradually its better passengers abandoned it, and under the flag of purity it was manned by an element that made little secret that they were on a cruise of political piracy. While the black flag with skull and cross bones could have been raised with propriety, the emblem of purity was floated, and made to stand sponsor for acts bordering on political crime.

The result of the caucus is no surprise to any intelligent citizen. Its meaning is simply this: The Republican party engaged in a house-cleaning; it is ridding itself of objectionable barnacles. It had come to be that men, whose morals and associations were not of the best, assumed to hold the yoke under which candidates would be required to bend; capacity and intelligence counted for nothing; coin ruled. It is not, therefore, surprising that rebellion came, and that the body of the party pronouncedly declared its independence.

Without doubt this pronounced action of the people was largely brought about by the fact that in view of the primaries and the city election the Great Register of the county was loaded down with names of objectionable characters, and under the auspices of men who made no secret they were in politics for gain. It is difficult to understand why the political blatants who have made themselves so conspicuous and obnoxious did not long ago foresee that the barometer of public opinion was rapidly falling and that a disastrous storm was impending. True it is that the offenders are few, and it is presumed they have remaining intelligence sufficient to understand what this thing means. As a rule gentlemen anyway sagacious saw the handwriting on the wall and got under cover. It is truly a matter of gratification that the party has rid itself of elements of impurity and that its members are now in a position to better understand each other.

We have an assurance that the convention that will be held Tuesday will be composed of representative Republicans, and of men whose standing will merit public confidence. We have outlined in former numbers what the ticket will probably be. From the material that will be presented no mistake can be made, and there can be no doubt of the success of the entire ticket.

As has been generally understood, the contest has been as to the composition of the Central Committee. Upon that subject we feel as we stated last week, that it is one not of particular consequence, and the remark we made that these bodies, as a rule, are composed of men whose minds are not broad enough to comprehend the party situation, but seem to have the idea they are selected for the sole purpose of representing some little faction, was quite forcibly demonstrated at the caucuses Thursday night. The rule has always been that the committeeman from a precinct shall call the caucus to order and preside until the selection of the chairman. In three instances the committeemen attempted by arbitrary and absurd maneuvering, to thwart the will of the people, and as could reasonably be expected, each was severely rebuffed. We are some-

what surprised at the action of these gentlemen, for they are prominent in business circles, and men of intelligence enough to have understood that the tactics they pursued have rarely been successful. It is no creditable reflection that at the same hour in three precincts of six in this city, a cut and dried programme was attempted to be engineered by the presiding committeemen. In each instance the presiding committeeman had two nominations for chairmen regularly presented, and in each instance the vote was arbitrarily taken on but one, yet by a very significant coincidence the people succeeded in seating the candidate ignored by the committeeman.

The gentleman who called the meeting to order in the third precinct sat in very many local and State conventions; the representative in 3½, though not so familiar with parliamentary rules, has had a wide experience, and is of unusual intelligence; the committeeman in 4½ served one term as Sergeant-at-Arms of the State Assembly, and of course had opportunity for becoming educated as to the rules of government of public bodies. There are many things in this world we can understand; halls are useful for appropriate displays. The enterprise of the *Bee* enabled the people of 3½ to know in advance of the meeting the programme that was intended to be carried out. It had been supposed in that precinct, that the stereotyped methods of running politics did not prevail, and the publication of the *fac simile* of the programme was a surprise to the people of the district. It had the result of attracting a very large number of citizens, who otherwise would have stayed away, and of course the cut and dried arrangement was severely voted down. The third ward has always been the most independent in the city; and in primary politics it has always been that the people would meet, and calmly and understandingly select their representatives. Particularly has this been the case in three and a half. Rarely before in its history has what is known as machine politics been indulged in. The publication of this programme in the *Bee* was very painful to the people, and in consideration of the excellent reputation of the ward, it is to be hoped such a proceeding will never again be attempted. The third ward has done more than any other to secure in this city pure politics, and therefore it is that this matter has hurt the feelings of the people there so badly.

The result of the caucuses has placed the Republican party in this city in the best possible position of advantage. In every precinct the voice of the great people has been heard; there can be no mistaking its tone. On every hand, attempts to exercise boss rule have been effectually crushed; the great people has assumed the bossship. The convention that will be to-day selected, will present the people a ticket against which no opposition will be seriously made; and the composition of the Central Committee will be such that will command the confidence of the people. The petty factional differences that have existed are wiped out; the bosses will be permitted to attend their own business, and the people will hereafter do their own thinking.

What Our Contemporaries Say of Us.

The neatest looking paper in the city is THEMIS. It is not only neat in appearance, but it is interesting in matter; and its editorials on local matters are always thoughtful, even if they occasionally lack judgment.—*Evening Bee*.

THEMIS, the weekly literary and political paper which was started in Sacramento one year ago, has entered upon its second volume. It is a bright and readable journal, and has published during the year several very valuable articles. It announces that it has entered the journalistic field to stay.—*Record-Union*.

The Sacramento THEMIS has just entered upon its second volume. It is one of the neatest weekly papers in the State, and ranks high in its literary features. We wish THEMIS continued success.—*Newcastle News*.

The Sacramento THEMIS, a literary journal of merit, has entered upon its second volume. It is edited by Major W. A. Anderson and Win. J. Davis.—*Red Bluff Sentinel*.

THEMIS, a literary journal published at Sacramento, has entered upon its second volume. It is published by Messrs. W. A. Anderson and W. J. Davis. As a literary edition it has few equals.—*Chico Enterprise*.

FLASHES.

All men are honest when they are well watched.

There is too much legal and legalized hypocrisy in our public affairs.

Nervousness is defined by a little girl as being in a hurry all over.

When a fellow is a little hoarse, a little pony is considered a help.

One of the old timers says he is for ballot reform, but against ballet reform.

Poker players are always attended during their games, with a female relative—their *ante*.

I never sausage weather, growled L. B. Mohr, the other day, while serving out a fine steak.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A strange combination called "A Postage Stamp Company," is booked for Monday and Tuesday evenings at the Metropolitan. We know nothing of this company, and await developments. There is a brass band accompanying the troupe.

Fred Warde.

It would be a waste of words and space to enter upon a discussion of Frederick Warde's merits as an artist. The whole story can be told in a sentence: He is the greatest living actor in his line. He is like wine—improves with age. His rendition of that classical tragedy, *Virginius*, was the perfection of art. "Belphegor" is one of his masterpieces. In "Damon" he has no peer. To-night *Damon and Pythias* will be given in all the grandeur of dramatic art. We have spoken heretofore of the great merit of Frederick Warde, hence epitomize this by saying: He stands at the head of his profession.

The Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias, Sacramento Division No. 7, installed their officers Thursday evening at Castle Hall. Col. A. B. Cheney officiated as installing officer. S. K. Captain, T. W. Stevens; S. K. Lieutenant, Abe Wilson; S. K. Herald, F. B. Birkenstock; S. K. Guard, J. A. Gibson; S. K. Sentinel, M. E. Hornlein; S. K. Recorder, W. B. Oldfield; S. K. Treasurer, S. Katzenstein. A social dance followed the ceremonies.

Our Homely Fare.

Count Gleichen, of the British Navy, in an article on New York in Murray's Magazine, says: It was 7 o'clock when I reached the hotel, and time for dinner. On the principle of eating foreign food in a foreign country, I ordered all the strangest sounding plates on the bill of fare; clam soup, pumpkin pie, hominy, buckwheat cakes, sweet potatoes, very nasty wild turkey, and cranberries. The result was a squashy, sloppy meal, at the end of which my stomach was full, but I didn't feel as if I'd had a square dinner. The only thing I did not follow the American system in was drinks, for they drink nothing but coffee and such-like slops at dinner, and then adjourn to a bar to correct their insides with cocktails.

After dinner to Daly's Theater, where the bills announced the first night of a new American piece, "An International Struggle," or some name like that. However, when I got there, the piece was not being given—it was "The Squire," by Pinero. As every one knows, the Daly Company is first rate, but still, I wished they would not spring surprises on one, and act one play when they have advertised another. Another slight surprise was that, having stood up in my place to let a lady pass, the next moment found me seated on the ground in an unbecoming heap, the seat of my chair having sprung up when I did. This is one of the innumerable Yankee "notions," and is all right when you know it, but you've got to know it first. Otherwise the theater is comfortable enough, and lavishly, not to say richly, furnished and decorated.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow; it strayed away one summer day, where lambs should never go. Then Mary sat her down, and tears streamed from her eyes; she never found the lamb because she did not advertise. And Mary had a brother John, who kept a village store; he sat down and smoked his pipe, and watched the open door. And as the people passed along, and did not stop to buy; John still sat down and smoked his pipe, and blinked his sleepy eye. And so the Sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near; and Mary came to drop with him a sympathetic tear. "How is it, sister; can you tell why the other merchants here sell all their goods, and thrive from year to year?" Remembering now her own bad luck, the little maid replied: "These other fellows get there, John, because they advertise."

Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street, always have on hand the choicest fruits and vegetables in the market, and their prices are very low. Telephone No. 188. *

Great Discoveries.

Valuable discoveries have been made and valuable inventions suggested by the veriest accidents. An alchemist, while seeking to discover a mixture of earths that would make the most durable crucibles, one day found that he had made porcelain. The power of lenses, as applied to the telescope, was discovered by a watchmaker's apprentice. While holding spectacle glasses between his thumb and finger, he was startled at the suddenly enlarged appearance of a neighboring church spire.

The art of etching upon glass was discovered by a Nuremberg glass cutter. By accident, a few drops of aqua fortis fell upon his spectacles. He noticed that the glass had become corroded and softened where the acid had touched it. That was hint enough. He drew figures upon the glass with varnish, applied the corroding fluid, then cut away the glass around the drawing. When the varnish was removed, the figures appeared raised upon a dark ground. Mezzotint owed its invention to the simple accident of the gun-barrel of a sentry becoming rusted with dew.

The swaying to and fro of a chandelier in a cathedral suggested to Galileo the application of the pendulum. The art of lithographing was perfected through suggestions made by accident. A poor musician was curious to know whether music could not be etched upon stone as well as upon copper. After he had prepared his slab, his mother asked him to make a memorandum of such clothes as she proposed to send away to be washed. Not having pen, ink and paper convenient, he wrote the list upon the stone with the etching preparation, intending to make a copy of it at leisure.

A few days later, when about to clean the stone, he wondered what effect aqua fortis would have upon it. He applied the acid, and in a few minutes saw the writing standing out in relief. The next step necessary was simply to ink the stone and take of an impression. The composition of which printing rollers are made was discovered by a Salopian printer. Not being able to find the pelt ball, he inked the type with a piece of soft glue, which had fallen out of a glue pot. It was such an excellent substitute that, after mixing molasses with the glue, to give the mass proper consistency, the old pelt ball was entirely discarded.

The shop of a London tobacconist by the name of Luudyfoote was destroyed by fire. While he was gazing dolefully into the smoldering ruins, he noticed that his poorer neighbors were gathering the snuff from the canisters. He tested the snuff for himself, and discovered that the fire had largely improved its pungency and aroma. It was a hint worth profiting by. He secured another shop, built a lot of ovens, subjected the snuff to a heating process, gave the brand a particular name, and in a few years became rich through an accident which he at first thought had completely ruined him.

The process of whitening sugar was discovered in a curious way. A hen that had gone through a clay puddle went with her muddy feet into a sugar house. She left her tracks on a pile of sugar. It was noticed that wherever her tracks were the sugar was whitened. Experiments were instituted, and the result was wet clay came to be used in refining sugar.

The London Marriage Market.

Canon Liddon yesterday made some strong observations from the pulpit of St. Paul's, on the marriage market of the modern Babylon. He had, no doubt, ample room for a picturesque satire in the familiar phenomenon of London society: "Eager mothers, like generals getting out on a campaign, prepared to undergo any amount of fatigue if only they could marry their daughters—not necessarily to a high-souled man, but in any case to a fortune. They could see, too, a group of young men, after, perhaps, a career of dissipation, thinking that the time had arrived for settling respectably in life and looking out—not for a girl whose graces and character would make her husband and children happy, but for somebody with a sufficient dowry to enable them to keep up a large establishment. They could not wonder, when the most sacred of human relations was thus placed on the brutal level of an affair of cash, that such transactions were quickly followed by months or years of misery, which, after seething in private, was at last paraded before the eyes of a wondering world, amid the unspeakable shame and degradation of the divorce court." "The brutal level of an affair of cash" is the level at which French marriages are arranged, without shame and without pretense. But are marriages arranged by parents, on the whole, more prone to end in the divorce court than when young people are left free to arrange their marriages themselves?—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

It is said that a rather pompous minister once met P. T. Barnum, the circus manager, and said to him: "Mr. Barnum, you and I have met before on the temperance platform, and I hope we shall meet in Heaven." "We shall," replied Mr. Barnum, confidently, "if you're there."

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

Top Notch Tonic.

Is especially prepared to overcome the distressing effect of malaria and the consequent accompanying disorders of the liver and kidneys. A few doses in aggravated cases will produce a marked benefit, and the continued use will result in permanent cure. The occasional use of Top Notch Tonic will positively prevent malaria. One dollar per bottle, at drug stores.

From this date all music, including all copyrights, will be sold at Cooper's music store to teachers and our customers, at and under Eastern and San Francisco prices. A reduction on all books as well. All we ask for breaking the high prices is your patronage.

EUGENE J. GREGORY

(Present Incumbent)

Candidate for Mayor.

Subject to the decision of the Republican City Convention.

NOTICE.

I WILL PAY A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS to any person who will produce a case of dandruff or hair falling out that I cannot cure in three applications of my FLORENTINE. For sale only by the proprietor, 513 K street. JAMES MURPHY.

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H. K. WALLACE & CO.

Certificate of Partnership.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY CERTIFY that we are partners, transacting business in the State of California, under the firm-name and style of BRAND, LAWTON, BARNETT & CO.; that the names in full of all the members of said partnership are as heretofore signed, and that all the members of said partnership reside in the city of Sacramento, county of Sacramento, and State of California. Witness our signatures this 20th day of February, A. D. 1890.

GEORGE ERNEST BRAND,
WILLIAM "D" LAWTON,
ROBERT AUGUSTUS BARNETT.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
County of Sacramento. } ss.

On this 20th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, Chauncey H. Dunn, a Notary Public in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared George Ernest Brand, William D. Lawton, and Robert Augustus Barnett, known to me to be the persons described in, whose names are subscribed to and who executed the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the said county of Sacramento, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

[Seal.] CHAUNCEY H. DUNN, Notary Public.
Endorsed: Filed February 20, 1890.
mch 1, 5t By W. B. HAMILTON, County Clerk.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to A. B. Tebbetts, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 28th day of January, 1890, in which action M. D. Tebbetts is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the alleged ground of desertion and failure to provide the common necessities of life for this plaintiff and their minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for an order awarding her the custody of said minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for fifty dollars per month alimony and for general relief; all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
mch 1—9t.

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OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from	25
Stylish Pants made to order	6
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And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

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Prescriptions a Specialty. A full line of Standard Preparations.

The "Bidding Wedding."

In certain parts of Pembroke and Carmarthen, in Wales, one of the quaintest of marriage customs used to be prevalent, and is said still to linger to a certain extent in some of the more remote valleys, but now curtailed and shorn of its pristine surroundings. This was known as a "Bidding Wedding," and was so replete of patriarchal times that it may be interesting to describe what is destined soon to become a mere memory of the past. Tradition is silent as to the origin of this custom of Cambria, so we may presume that it goes a long way back indeed.

In the first place, all who received invitations were expected to show their respect to the bride and bridegroom by bestowing such presents as befitted their station and means. We may remark that these weddings were generally restricted to the farmers and others of the more respectable class, so that to have a Bidding implied a certain social status, and that the young couple were both come of respectable families.

When two of this class made up their minds to get married, the first thing considered was who were to be invited to the festivities, a list being made out, varying according to the number of their friends and neighbors, from forty or fifty to upward of 200. Invitations were written or printed, and sent round to all those whose presence was desired. After these had been dispatched, the next thing was to send round the "Bidder," there being one person who filled this important post in every district.

The duty of this worthy was to go to all places where invitations had preceded him, there to advocate the claims of his clients to the best of his ability. The Bidder, as may be supposed, was generally a noted character, the local wit and orator, as no one could hope to fill the responsible position who had not "the gift of gab." In some instances, females held office for which they were undoubtedly as well qualified as their male rivals. These functionaries were generally cordially received, and were in the habit of specifying any particular article that they thought desirable, generally fixing their requests high, on the principle that they who ask for a sheep were likely to get a lamb at least.

On completing the rounds of calls, the Bidder gives in his report to his employers. The presents were sent before the wedding to the house of the bride, when a large company assembled to view them and discuss their value. From the fact that intended presents were all entered on the Bidder's books, there were seldom too many articles of one sort, a business-like proceeding which the fashionable world of to-day might save them from having so many "repeats" in their marriage presents.—*Chambers' Journal*.

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J. T. BOGUE

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Has the Finest stock of

FRUIT TREES

Ever brought to Sacramento.

Nursery: Second Street, near Depot.
First Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s.These Trees are perfectly free from scale, and true to label. Call and examine.
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MICROBE KILLER

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It will come off Victorious Every Time
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sure, or money refunded.

A. C. Tufts, Druggist, 10th and J Sts.

Notice of Sale.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD of Supervisors, the following property will be offered for sale at public auction in front of the Court-house door, Seventh and I streets, at 12 M.

Tuesday, March 4, 1890.

One Boiler, Smoke-stack, Pipes, Flues, Fancets, Fire-brick, Fire-box, Feed Pump, and all Tools, Tongs, and everything belonging to said boiler that is now located at the County Jail yard.

Also, two Horses used for the chain-gang, and one Spring Wagon.

Also, lot of Luggage held for poll tax.

The above articles to be sold for cash, and to the highest bidder.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.



Lavenson's

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

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MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Short-Hand

ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

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Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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ANNOUNCES HIMSELF A CANDIDATE FOR

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Subject to the decision of the DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

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Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

NEW ARRIVAL.

JUST ARRIVED, VIA CAPE HORN. DIRECT from a famous Kentucky distillery, a large invoice of fine old copper distilled

SOUR MASH BOURBON WHISKY.

To be had only at the CAPITAL ALE VAULTS, Third and J streets. Nagele & Svensson, sole agents. Finest Lunch in the city, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., at the ALE VAULTS, NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors. Postoffice Box 173. Telephone 38.

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Merchant Tailor,

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Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

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Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



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FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

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Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 228.

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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6 50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
3 05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7-25 P
11 00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3-40 A
7 05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6-45 P
7 25 P	Knights' Landing	7-1 A
9 00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9-5 A
8 00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6-25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6-00 A
3-00 P	Ogden and East	10-30 A
3 00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3 00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10 40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
6 15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7-25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26-00 A
11 25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 P
11 25 A	San Jose	2-25 P
7 05 P	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
3 05 P	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
9 00 A	Stockton and Galt	6-45 P
7 05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
8 00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6-00 A
12 05 P	Colfax	10-20 A
6-50 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3 05 P	Vallejo	7-35 P
*12 15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10-25 A
*7 15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*5 20 P	Folsom	*6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent

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DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.
FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

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BEER

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The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

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LOUIS NICOLAUS,

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Headquarters for the Bartlett Springs Water on Draught.

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H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

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CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

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Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

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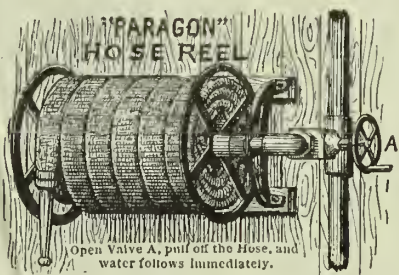
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Apply to

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WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

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Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Eruptions, etc., Positively Cured or No Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

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J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.

John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.

Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.

Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

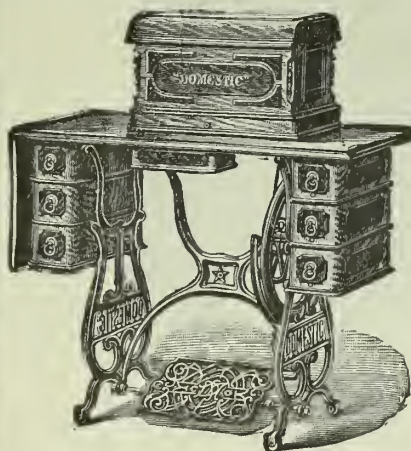
I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.

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Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

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—WE OFFER NOW OUR—

Newly Sugar-cured

HAMS, BACON

—AND—

SHOULDERS

—AS—

Superior to Any Other in the Market

—OUR LARD—

Is pure and fresh, and

—OUR SAUSAGES—

Cannot be excelled. All Hog Products are from grain-fed hogs only.

MOHR & YOERK.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

They Marry Later.

Says the shrewdest observer of metropolitan society: "New York women marry later than any other women in this country—not much under 30. They certainly are more charming than the buds, of whom the saying goes: 'In the first season they are good to look at; in the second to dance with, and in the third to talk to.' The New York woman at 20 is a dangerously fascinating creature, and knows it better than any one else. It is wonderful how they wear." Contrast this with a practice of unwise mothers who marry their girls from the school-room, only to have their husbands tire of them before they fade at 30.

My dear young woman, take a line from the New York girl's book, and don't be in a hurry to consider your chances lost if you have never found the "not impossible he" at 30. You have a good twenty years yet at your best if you take counsel, and twenty-five years to be charming and happy in after that before you are content to sink gracefully into decline, not eclipse. Do not be envious, or disheartened, or impatient, which make ugly lines in the face; but take care of your health and use your brain and your feelings. Do gentle, kind, generous things, with or without return for them. Study sincerity, and charity—when it is wise—judgment on persons and things.

You won't get credit for it—as Balzac says of gratitude, that would be expecting usury upon the good done; but there will be the freshness of hidden waters among herbage, serenity of nerve, clearness and steadiness of eye and the sweet pulsing of the blood from a warm heart, which physically works its part better than a formal one.—Indianapolis Journal.

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Oliver Plows and Extras, Studebaker Wagons and Buggies, Hardware, Etc.

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AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

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And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

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1002 J Street, Sacramento.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to John A. Steen, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 3d day of December, 1889, in which action Anna M. Steen is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff, upon the alleged ground of habitual intemperance, and for the care, custody and control of the minor child, Gertrude D. Steen, and for general relief and for costs of suit; all of which more fully appears in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1889.

[SEAL]
W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.
MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
Feb 8-w9.

THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT H. WACHHORST

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.



The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

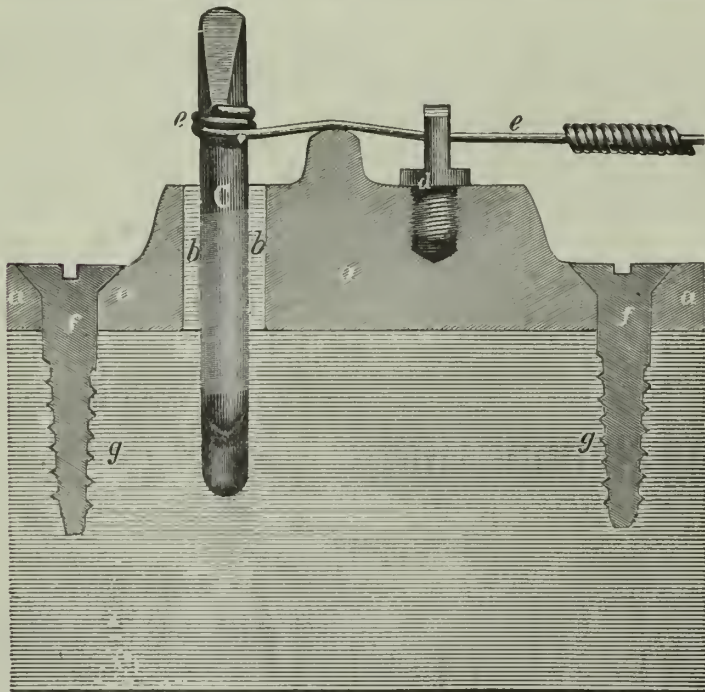
ENDORSEMENT OF MERIT:

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

THE TUNING PIN.

NO OTHER MAKE OF PIANO HAS THIS IMPROVEMENT.



- a a a—Shows the heavy iron frame or plate.
 b b—The hard maple bushing held in the iron plate, and through which the tuning pin passes.
 c—The tuning pin passing through the wood bushing and into the wrest plank below.
 d—The ugraffe, screwed into the iron plate, and through which the string passes.
 e—One of the buss or wound strings, attached to the tuning pin and passing through the hole in the agraffe.
 f f—The screws joining the iron frame to the wrest plank.
 g g—The hard maple wrest plank under the iron plate securely fastened to the frame or case.

Since the above invention, I challenge any one to produce a single instance of a tuning pin ever becoming loosened in a Mathushek Piano.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

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The Mathushek!

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
 SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
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 212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
 Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

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General Printers,

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 HOLIDAY GOODS in endless variety. REPAIR-
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FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AND PLANTS.

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Trees and Nursery Stock for sale at LOW PRICES, of Best Varieties
 Deciduous Trees.

Also, ORANGE, LEMON, OLIVE, FIG, AND NUT-BEARING TREES,
 of most approved varieties.

Nurseries: Near Acampo Station, San Joaquin. Principal Depot: No. 813
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Send for Catalogue. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Address: REED & VAN GELDER, Nurserymen, Sacramento, Cal.

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THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1890.

No. 3.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

THEMIS several weeks ago foreshadowed the result of the Republican caucuses, primary and convention; what we then said has become a part of the political record of the city and State. As we went to press a week ago, the votes were being dropped into the ballot boxes in the various precincts, and though not all in, and none counted, the management of this paper had a full understanding from the temper of the people of that which was to come. We then said that the party here had devoted a Saturday to house-cleaning, and that it had engaged to rid itself of objectionable barnacles; that boss rule would be effectually crushed out, and that the persons who had assumed dictatorship of the action of the party and who were in politics for coin only, would be dethroned. We rejoice at the result. It means purification. There can be no misunderstanding that this pronounced demonstration of popular censure was directed against a few men; they can be counted upon the fingers of one hand. When it had come to be that money was demanded to secure the nomination and election of gentlemen, and when it was quite generally known such demands were made, it is a matter of no surprise that a revolution such as we forecast came about.

The political events that transpired in this city will have an important bearing on county and state politics. We have the omen that next fall the tickets will be carefully selected; no mistakes will be made; the Democracy will encounter a tidal wave. The city, county and State are Republican. The people have that which is now assured—a fair chance of outlining the principles of the party and selecting the candidates. There need be no question as to the result when the votes are counted. The purification that has been brought about in the party in this city was not the work of a day. It had been considered for weeks by the leading members of the organization, who felt that unless some decided action was taken in the direction of reform, there would be a repetition of what had occurred in late elections, and particularly at the election last spring—that men who had assumed to manage Republican politics would turn against the candidates of the party, and on the day of election handle money to defeat them. The circumstances surrounding the defeat of John Stevens a year ago, had much to do with opening the eyes of the better element of the people, and the fact that within the last few months a number of persons were registered from disreputable quarters, and at the instance of men not the best, was very generally regarded as a menace. It simply meant that the corrupting influences were systematically laying in a stock of purchasable political merchandise. It is unnecessary to enter into details, and we are only surprised that the people of this city so long tolerated this system of bossism. That it has started let this good work go on. It has resulted in the cementation of the party and the retirement of perhaps half a dozen vultures.

The declaration of principles adopted by the convention intelligently covered the main questions of present concern, and the supplemental resolution pledging the candidates for Mayor, Chief of Police and City Attor-

ney to a strict, vigilant and thorough enforcement of the laws against gambling and all other crimes, carries with it a meaning that can not be misunderstood in the light of recent local history. So long as laws exist they should be enforced, and it should not be that power, whether exercised through political influence or money, should interfere with strict penal regulation. As we intimated heretofore, the convention could make no mistake and the ticket nominated will of course be elected.

Eugene J. Gregory, the candidate for Mayor, was born in Sacramento city 35 years ago. His father, who was one of our pioneer merchants, established a fruit and commission house, and upon his death the management of the business devolved upon the sons. Mayor Gregory assumed control; the business is to-day one of the most extensive in the State. Three years ago the people of this city chose Mr. Gregory Mayor and he was elected to that high office by a vote of 3,202 as against 1,283 for John Q. Brown, who had filled the office two terms in succession. The administration of Mayor Gregory has been so satisfactory that the convention Tuesday night unanimously tendered him a renomination, and in addition, in the platform, declared:

We congratulate our citizens that under the able administration of our present Mayor, Hon. Eugene J. Gregory, the city has at last secured a permanently advantageous position regarding her bonded indebtedness, and that we are now able to look forward with confidence to a time in the near future when the city will be entirely free from this incubus, which has retarded her prosperity for so many years.

Such recognition comes only when deserved, and it is not at all probable any serious opposition will be encountered in his election.

Hon. E. C. Hart was unanimously nominated for City Attorney. He was born in the State of Nevada 34 years ago, and was reared and educated in Colusa county, where he learned the printing trade. He established the Willows' *Journal* and conducted it for several years with marked ability. Abandoning journalism, he studied law, and after admission to the bar located in Sacramento. In 1886 he was elected City Attorney and conducted the affairs of that office satisfactorily and ably. At the general election in November, 1888, he was elected to the Legislature from the 19th Assembly District by a flattering majority. While in that body he did much for the accomplishment of legislation beneficial to the State generally and Sacramento particularly. He is peculiarly qualified to fill the office of City Attorney, and will enter the position not untried.

Warren F. Drew, the nominee for Chief of Police, is a native of Boston, where he was born 36 years ago. He has resided in Sacramento 14 years, and is by occupation a steam-fitter and stationery engineer. For several years he was employed at the railroad works, in the department managed by A. J. Gardiner, and later was connected with the paid fire department as engineer of Company No. 1. Subsequently, and for over three years, he was engineer at the County Hospital, and succeeded M. A. Howard as United States Gauger. For two years, during the administration of M. M. Drew, he filled the position of Deputy Sheriff. His integrity cannot be impeached, and the flattering endorsement of the convention was in every manner deserved.

M. A. Howard, the candidate for Fire Commissioner, is 45 years of age, and has resided in Sacramento since 1863. He became identified with the

Fire Department in 1865, when he joined the famous Young America Engine Company No. 6, and filled various important capacities in that organization; for several years he was its foreman. During his connection with the Volunteer Department he served for several terms as a member of the Board of Delegates—the Board that administered the affairs of the Department. Upon the organization of the Paid Fire Department in 1872, Mr. Howard became connected with it, and was elected Foreman of Engine Company No. 2, located in the old Young America house. He has been identified with the Paid Department almost continuously since. He is also a member of the Exempt Fireman's Association, and therefore comes within the wise provision of the Act of the Legislature creating the Paid Fire Department and establishing the Board of Fire Commissioners, which requires that to be eligible as a Commissioner, one must be an Exempt. In 1864 Mr. Howard apprenticed himself to the blacksmithing trade in this city and worked continuously at his trade until 1871. Since then for seven years he filled a responsible position in the United States Internal Revenue Collector's office, under the administration of A. L. Frost, now County Assessor. Mr. Howard also served several terms as a member of the Republican County Central Committee, and is at present a member of that body. Of late years he has been proprietor of the Eldred House. Thoroughly acquainted with the duties of the office, it is very evident that the convention made the best possible selection.

For Directors of the City Free Library, the members of the present Board—W. C. Fitch, S. H. Gerrish, L. E. Smith, A. S. Hopkins and Add. C. Hinkson—were unanimously renominated. These gentlemen were nominated without regard for politics, and according to the custom adopted by all previous conventions. The entire ticket is strong and commands what it will receive—the support not only of all Republicans but of very many Democrats. The whole ticket is an embodiment of young Republican manhood, ability and energy, and comes to the people without any taint or blemish.

Hon. Joseph McKenna, Congressman from this district, has been untiring in his efforts in behalf of Sacramento and her interests. He has just succeeded in securing a favorable report from the House Committee on Appropriations in favor of his bill to appropriate five hundred thousand dollars for a postoffice and Federal building in this city. It is hoped that he may be able to effect the final adoption of this worthy measure by Congress. It is to be noted that whenever anything is required in the interest of this city, or this congressional district, McKenna is earnestly and actively to the fore. While we do not wish to detract from the efforts of others in our behalf, we have observed that there is somebody in Washington who manipulates the coast dispatches, who is evidently partial to others, and who has recently endeavored to bestow the credit of obtaining aid and assistance for this city, upon others. Indeed, when the order was obtained, permitting the balance of the river improvement fund, amounting to one hundred and ten thousand dollars, to be used in the protection of our levees from the late great floods, some one diligently labored to make it appear that the credit was due to some other source. As a matter of fact, when that order was made it was through the effort of McKenna, who was present at the time; and those to whom the telegraph gave credit were not

there. Of course, there was great assistance rendered by others, but not of the nature to warrant great telegraphic headlines, announcing that they, and they alone, were the authors of the project. We believe in giving credit where credit is due, even though the modesty of the real party prevents him from asserting his claim. If hard work and excellent judgment, as well as that influence that always comes to an honest, faithful man, can accomplish the passage of the bill appropriating five hundred thousand dollars for a public building in this city, it is certain that Joseph McKenna can do it.

There are some people who are so far inclined to look upon the dark side of life, that they declare the world is getting worse every day, and that the promised Millennium is receding instead of coming. We disagree with them altogether. We believe that the human race is growing better with every revolution of our planet. That the increasing facilities of intercourse between nations greatly lessen the probabilities of war. A war of conquest is now a thing hardly known. We believe that with the advance of civilization, men's hearts are becoming purer, their aspirations higher, and that far greater attention is paid to the amenities of social life than ever before. The surprising growth of fraternal organizations in the United States is a fact that greatly strengthens our position in the city of Sacramento. There are lodges representing probably twenty different societies whose solemn vows enjoin upon their members the duty of visiting the sick, relieving the distressed, burying the dead, and the protection and education of the orphan. Thus a broad charity is taught and exercised, which knows no political party, no sect or creed of religion, no occupation or condition of life. Loyal to government, charitable to mankind, the influence of such societies cannot but improve the moral condition of the whole people. Let us frown upon the pessimist, and always look for the brighter and happier side of life.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART X.

At the time John A. Sutter conveyed his rancho New Helvetia to his son, John A. Sutter, Jr., to prevent the Russian-American Company from proceeding to collect its money by a sale of the rancho (October 14, 1848), he also assigned to his son all his personal property at and near his fort, consisting of horses, 1500 head; mules, 50 head; sheep, 2,000 head; hogs, 100 head; saddles, 20; bridles, 20; wagons, 6; launch, "Sacramento."

This property was also put into the hands of Peter H. Burnett, with the real estate, for sale, with instructions to settle with the Russian-American Company on the best terms attainable. Sales of land and personal property made by Burnett, in the name of John A. Sutter, Jr., went forward rapidly, and early in 1849 he opened negotiations with the principal creditor of John A. Sutter, looking toward a compromise, with such success that, prior to June 25, 1849, that company received from Burnett the sum of \$14,448, in full satisfaction of its claim, and thereupon released John A. Sutter from further liability on his contract of December 12, 1841 (see THEMIS, June, 23, 1889).

Thereupon, on June 25, 1849, John A. Sutter, Jr., reconveyed to his father all the Rancho New Helvetia remaining then unsold, and thereafter the sales went forward in the name of the original proprietor.

Sacramento city, at the time of which we now write, was an established fact. All gold-seeking immigrants made it their headquarters and point of departure for the gold diggings. The future dominant race of the country flocked to this locality. The old settled sections of California were but little regarded. The immigrants coming here in 1849 were intelligent, hardy, industrious. The sluggard hardly started for California before he dropped out of the tide of emigration. The weak fell by the wayside; the infirm of purpose deserted their comrades and failed to come. Those who arrived were prepared for vigorous action. Those who went to the mines were not afraid to work, and those who remained in Sacramento to build up their fortunes by commerce or other avocations, were prepared for any emergency, from daily labor with their hands, to the construction of constitutions and framing of laws to govern a free people.

We published in THEMIS (February 1, 1890) an account of a public mass meeting held at the embar-

cadere (where the old waterworks building is now situated), pursuant to notice, presided over by Henry A. Schoolcraft, with James King of William and E. J. Brooks, Secretaries. This meeting was called to elect eleven legislators, with full power to enact laws for the government of the city and district. The word district was undefined, and its boundaries were not limited by the call nor by the meeting. This may be considered the first effort of the new immigrants to form for us a code of laws, and those who took part in the meeting considered the time ripe for such action.

The legislators so elected met in session on May 1, 1849, at the room in Sutter's fort, fitted up as a saloon and occupied by Peter Slater (marked *b* on diagram of the fort, published in THEMIS November 23, 1889). Present: John McDougal, Peter Slater, Barton Lee, Henry Cheever, Wm. Pettit, Wm. M. Carpenter, Charles Southard, M. M. McCarver, and James King. Absent: Samuel Brannan and J. S. Fowler.

The legislature organized by the election of M. M. McCarver, speaker, and James King as clerk *pro tem*. The body proceeded to act by the adoption of Jefferson's Manual as their rule of procedure. Legislation being the object of the body, a committee, composed of Brannan, Cheever, and McDougal, was, on motion, appointed, whose duty it was to procure a statute book. Thereupon Dr. Carpenter was recognized by the speaker, and he stated that Mr. Bates, first alcalde, desired to communicate a matter of importance to the house; and he was, on motion, appointed a committee of one to call on the alcalde and request his attendance before the legislature.

The legislature continuing its business, the Speaker appointed the following Standing Committees: On Revenue, Brannan and Lee; on Judiciary, McDougal, Fowler, and McCarver; on Public Buildings, Slater; on Crimes and Punishments, King, Cheever, and Carpenter; on Indian Affairs, Pettit and Southard. Special Committees: To procure a clerk, King and Carpenter. To procure a room for meeting of the legislature, Slater. At this point legislator Carpenter returned from his interview with the alcalde; and, instead of making a report to the legislature, whispered something in the ear of the Speaker, and thereupon the legislature adjourned. What it was that Alcalde Bates had to communicate may never be known. It had the effect to dissolve the legislature; it never met again. No rooms were procured for further meetings; no statute book was brought; no plan was devised by Messrs. Brannan and Lee to raise revenue to support the government; the judiciary was left as it was, to be administered still under Mexican laws; no new crimes were defined, and punishments therefor devised, and Indian affairs were left with the Federal government.

A movement was then on foot, under guidance of Governor Riley, for the formation of a State, but it had not taken shape, and it was only known to the few. To have proceeded to enact laws of the scope indicated by the committees appointed, would necessarily conflict with the more general movement contemplated. And we may imagine that Alcalde Bates, being advised of the more general movement, after hearing Mr. Carpenter on the subject of the Legislative Assembly, and learning that its purpose was to enact general laws and provide for their enforcement spoke about in this wise: "The purpose you entertain is dangerous. The friends you depend on uncertain. The time itself is unsorted, and your whole plot too light for the counterpoise of so great an opposition as you will be bound to meet from the Federal Government, backed by the old settled districts of the territory already moving in the same direction." What the world has lost by this untimely taking off will never be known.

The legislators went their several ways and each made his mark in other walks of life. Slater continued to sell liquor, and later bought a tract of land lying north of the slough opening from the Sacramento river, about thirty feet south of the south side of the Yolo and Sacramento bridge (Sutter slough was not then land-locked) and projected and established Slater's Addition to Sacramento. Lee became a banker, and until he failed late in 1850, handled an immense amount of money and gold dust. Brannan is too well known to require mention here. McDougal became one of the founders of Sutterville. McCarver we are unable to trace. King became historic as the founder of the *Bulletin*. Cheever was later a wealthy resident of San Francisco, and Pettit and Southard we are unable to trace. Dr. Wm. M. Carpenter came to Sutter Fort early in 1848, rented a small room in the fort and commenced the practice of medicine, boarding at the hotel (marked A on cut in THEMIS of November 25, 1889), rooming with Peter H. Burnett, after his arrival at the fort, sleeping in the same rude bed and dividing the labor of taking care of their room; Burnett cutting the wood and making the fires, whilst the doctor swept the office and made the bed. Dr. Carpenter at this time made about six hundred dollars a week in the practice of his profession. His charge was sixteen dollars for each dose or vial of medicine or box of pills. He was a well known, rather an eccentric resident of Sacramento until 1856.

When business left the fort and went to Front street,

early in 1849, Dr. Carpenter bought lot 8, in the square bounded by J and K, Second and Third streets, and built on it what was then considered an aristocratic residence and office. It was twenty feet long by twelve feet wide, with a cloth partition, making two rooms 10x12. In the rear room Dr. Carpenter kept his office and store of medicines. The front room was occupied by Peter H. Burnett as a lawyer's office. The building was constructed by putting up six strong posts, made from the trunks of small trees and flattened on two sides with a broad-axe, one at each corner and one at each end of partition. Between these posts were placed smaller posts, flattened on one side, about two feet apart. The tops of these posts were capped with plates, hewed flat, extending along each side and securely nailed to the tops of the posts, the lower ends of which were well let into the ground. Two higher posts were set in the middle of each end of the house and a ridge pole was securely nailed to these higher posts, and rafters were then placed about two feet apart. The frame was then covered with one yard wide brown cotton cloth, tacked on. The floor was mother earth, made smooth. The lawyer's writing desk was a large empty dry goods box and his seat a smaller one. The doctor kept his medicine on shelves, and his seat was very primitive. Esculapius seems to have made that lot famous and some of his votaries have ever since made it their headquarters.

After Dr. Carpenter came Dr. John F. Morse, a prominent physician of early days, and one of the historians of our city. He established a drug store on the lot, which has been continued down to the present time under different owners. Dr. Cluness has maintained his headquarters there for a time, whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, and Dr. Baldwin has his office also on the same lot.

The Earth's Money.

Herr Ottomar Haupt, an acknowledged authority on the production, present supply and consumption of gold and silver, has just issued his annual statement of the amount of precious metal in the great banks and treasuries of the world. His figures are as follows:

	Silver in millions of Francs.	Gold in millions of Francs.
Associated Banks of New York	-----	391
Other American Banks	-----	55 40
American (United States) Treasury	-----	1,560 1,628
Bank of England	-----	445
Scottish banks of issue	-----	125
Irish banks of issue	-----	83
Other banks in Great Britain	-----	200
Bank of France	-----	1,247 1,273
Italian note banks	-----	33 168
Italian National Bank	-----	31 178
Italian Government Treasury	-----	12 103
Belgian National Bank	-----	35 65
Swiss banks of issue	-----	24 59
Grecian National Bank	-----	3
Bank of Spain	-----	118 102
Bank of Algiers	-----	16 17
Bank of Holland	-----	152 128
Bank of Roumania	-----	32
Bank of Portugal	-----	28
Bank of Sweden	-----	5 24
Swedish National Banks	-----	23 59
Bank of Norway	-----	67
Bank of Denmark	-----	75
Bank of Russia	-----	4 841
Russian Government Treasury	-----	24 144
Austro-Hungarian Bank	-----	340 135
German Imperial Bank	-----	240 716
German note banks	-----	5 95
German Government Treasury	-----	150
Total	-----	3,956 7,342

The corresponding totals one year previously were 3,750 millions of francs silver, and 7,160 millions of francs gold, showing an increase of about 200 millions of silver, and about 180 millions of gold for last year.

To this statement Herr Haupt appends the following comments: "The steady increase of the visible supply of gold proves once more how wrong the bimetalists are in prophesying an approaching scarcity of gold. The stream of the precious metal (gold) does not apparently flow with the same freeness for all the great countries. Nevertheless, my figures show that since 1886 this stream has been augmented by almost 700,000,000 francs. Therewith, however, the statistics on the question at issue are by no means exhausted. At the end of November the Brazilian National Bank had 60,000,000 francs in gold. Thus we have 760,000,000 francs increase in gold since the year 1886, or about 200,000,000 per year, which may be regarded as the net annual product after the subtraction of the consumption in the arts. This sum must be considered only the minimum, however, for undoubtedly great quantities of gold have been coined and put in circulation which we cannot get at for our estimates. It is well known that from 70,000,000 to 90,000,000 francs of gold are taken annually by India for hoarding purposes. The lion's share of last year's gold increase fell to France, whose bank added about 260,000,000 to its supply. The German Imperial Bank had, according to my calculation, some 830,000,000 francs gold at the end of 1888, of which it has lost 110,000,000 during the last year. * * * Finally the Bank of England has decreased its supply of gold by about 40,000,000 francs since 1888."

The Songs of Auld Lang Syne.

"The mothers of to-day do not sing as the mothers did in lang syne," said a man whose business cares have never overcome and crowded out the soul of poetry and the memory of a happy boyhood. "You seldom hear a woman sing about the house now."

So it is. The modern mother does not sing as our dear, old-fashioned mothers used to sing. She has little time to herself, and if she did not have the advantage of a musical education she says she cannot sing.

Then, too, the songs of to-day are not like and never will be like those old songs. They do not touch the heart and give the heart's feeling utterance through the lips. There are beautiful songs set to music, of course, and wonderful voices sing them on the stage and in the drawing-room, but how seldom it is we hear a song that thrills and charms us and brings the "pearls of feeling" to our eyes. A voice pleases us and we bear home the satisfaction of having heard an artist of artists, but we will forget the singer and the song long before we forget one word or one note of the one who sang "Bonnie Doon" and "Annie Laurie."

There are those of us who will never forget the summer evenings, the ripple of the brook in the distance, the stir of the woodbine leaves around the window, the sweet fragrance of the "birk" from the neighboring wood, when the mother sang "Afton Water" and rocked her baby to sleep.

And then there were other songs that stirred our childish hearts. "The Soldier's Dream"—

"Our bugles sung truce, for the night cloud had lowered
And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky;
When thousands had sunk on the ground overpowered,
The weary to sleep and the wounded to die.
Reposing that night on my pallet of straw,
By the wolf-scaring faggot that guarded the slain,
In the dead of the night a sweet vision I saw,
And thrice ere the morning I dreamed it again."

Our childish imagination could picture the soldier, always handsome in his uniform, lying down on the field of battle to sleep under the stars, the pine knots blaze, scaring away the prowling wolves, and he dreaming of hearing his "own mountain goats bleating aloof," and of hearing "the sweet song that the corn reapers sung."

There was another song, old, very old, "On the Lake Where Drooped the Willow," the story of a girl who died in autumn, and "I'll Hang my Harp on the Willow Tree," which Bacon-Shakspearians tell us was dedicated to Her Majesty, Victoria. There was "Jeanette and Jeanot," "Old Kentucky Home and Suwanee River," and to-day we cannot listen to—

"O take me to my kind old mother,
There let me live and die."

whether sung in the soft, weird tones of a jubilee singer, the pathetic ones of little Kavanagh or of the everyday street Arab without a rush of tender feeling.

There was another song, a regular bedtime song, in its wooing sweetness. It was "The Cuckoo:"

"When winter comes the woods is my home,
In the summer I sing in the meadows."

How we liked to hear about the little bird that hid itself away in the brush in the winter, and in the spring-time its plaintive "cuckoo, cuckoo," was the sure harbinger of soft south winds and warm showers.

And last and best of all was that song of "Clari, the Maid of Milan:"

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble there's no place like home."

No, there is no place like home, and there are no songs like those of the old time, and there is no music half so sweet as the memory of those tender notes.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Queen Victoria invited no clergymen to the amateur theatricals at Balmoral, because she does not approve of clergymen attending such performances.

Yeast—"What's Smithers playing in now?" Crimsonbeak—"Hamlet." "Does he enter into the spirit of the piece?" "Oh, yes; he is taking the part of the ghost."

Mrs. Shaw, the whistler, is making great social conquests in London, and every time she finds a dukelet at her feet she petrifies him with a low, coquettish whistle of indifference.

It should be construed as a direct insult to a theatrical audience to have the actors joke among themselves—we mean the perpetration of senseless gags. It mars the play and offends the audience.

Mrs. A.—"So your daughter is studying for the stage?" Mrs. B.—"Yes, and she is progressing very rapidly." Mrs. A.—"How far has she got?" Mrs. B.—"She has already had her photograph taken as Lady Macbeth."

Queen Victoria and the Princess Louise play the piano-forte and organ; the Prince of Wales the banjo and the Princess the piano-forte; the Duke of Connaught is counted a fine flute player, and the Duke of Edinburgh an accomplished violinist.

The *Social Session* combination which played at the Metropolitan on Monday and Tuesday evenings was something of a surprise. While the play had no plot, there was an excellent variety and specialty performance. In the company

are some first class artists. The orchestra was very superior. This company was an exception to those which are heralded by flaming posters and a brass band.

Phoebe Davies and Jos. Grismer were always favorites in this city. On Wednesday and Thursday the company presented *The Tigress* and *The Burglar* to good houses. Our little Phoebe was complimented each evening by calls before the curtain. Grismer has a strong company in support. The business would have been better had not there been other attractions and many calls on theater goers within the past two weeks.

No one needs to be reminded of the increasing importance of the actor. This is, in part, a consequence of the larger share which the drama itself is beginning to occupy in the daily life of the world; but it is also to be attributed, in some degree, to a new conception of the relations between the actor and the drama. This conception would have been quite impossible in the days of the stock theater; it is a direct outgrowth of later methods; it descended from the "stars," and it is an important article of faith in stellar philosophy. For now we see that on the stage of to-day the play is no longer the thing, but the player; art is less than the artist, and the work of art is sacrificed to its interpreter.—*Edw. Fuller, in Dramatic Mirror.*

While Rossi was at Rio de Janeiro slavery was not yet abolished, and sometimes his enthusiastic hearers from the back country imagined that instead of offering bouquets or other testimonials of their satisfaction, they could offer one of their slaves to the tragedian. One certain night after the performance of *Othello*, a mulatto woman, carrying a child in her arms, approached Rossi, and with tears in her eyes she put the child in his hands, saying: "He is yours. I am his mother. They bought him from my master in order to offer him to you, and they told me to bring him here." While speaking, she forced the baby into Rossi's arms, and gave him the legal deed of sale, duly covered with the proper stamps. Othello was very much embarrassed, but he suddenly reached a solution of the problem. He gave two big kisses to the child, and surrendering him back to his mother, said: "Hold on! Take back your son. He is yours now, and do your best to make of him a manly being."

"It is quite true, as Lydia Thompson has said, that I played the part of her mother in *Little Treasure*," said Mrs. Kendal to a New York *Times* writer, as she looked up from her knitting with a bright smile. "It is quite true. I was playing first and second old woman when I was thirteen years old, and I was doing that line of business at Devonport when William Rignold was playing Claude Melnotte. I was Dame Melnotte and I dressed the character in my mother's old clothes. I remember once that George Rignold 'made up' my face for the part, and he filled me with so many wrinkles and made me look so terribly old that William became angry and ordered my 'make up' washed off. Then you can imagine how I looked in my mother's clothes with my girlish 13-year-old face. It is not surprising that Lydia Thompson can say that I played the part of her mother so long ago. In the old English stock companies, if an actor or actress had a child of any dramatic promise, the child was 'thrown in,' like a piece of bread, to make weight. Such a child was worth just so much additional salary to its parents. I was valued at 10 shillings a week at that time, and began at 13 with first and second old woman. At fifteen I was a leading lady, and at that age I played Lady Macbeth with Phelps. Indeed, I was not quite 15. I played the part in February and my birthday was in March. So you see," said Mrs. Kendal, as she again raised her eyes from the ever-present knitting, "I am proud to acknowledge the truth of Lydia Thompson's story."

Professional Chat.

Justice Lamar, who never accepts a pass or present of any kind, tells of himself this one: "Down in the locality I call my home lives old John Dillard. Some years ago John presented me with a very fine Alderney cow. I said: 'John, I never accept presents.' 'Well,' he replied, 'Lamar, just give me your note, and as you will never pay it anyway, you will be nothing out and a cow ahead.'"

The lawyer had been badgering the witness for some time, and finally asked: "Was any member of your family ever hung?" "Yes, sir." "Ah, ha! I thought as much. Now, sir, who was it?" "Myself." "Yourself? Do you mean to say that you have been hung and are alive to tell it?" "Yes, sir." "Come, now, no trifling. Tell the jury what you were hung for, and how you happened to be alive to-day?" "Well, sir, a man was killed, and I was suspected of having committed the crime. A mob took me out, put a rope around my neck, and had just hauled me up to the limb of a tree, when some one in the crowd shouted that the murdered man had been a lawyer. They couldn't cut me down quick enough! I was filled up with the best whisky the place afforded and given a banquet, as the greatest public benefactor in the history of the town."

An ordinance of Charles VI of France, in 1413, says that "Advocates, as well as attorneys, in all the courts of the kingdom are accustomed to extort from our poor subjects too great fees and profits which they have not earned, and in the matter of written proceedings, which they make longer and more prolix than necessity requires, and we forbid the aforesaid advocates and attorneys, on the oaths they have sworn, and under pain of exemplary punishment, to take any other fees than such as are moderate, or to use prolixity in their writings; but they must make them as short as the case will allow. And if it is found that they do the contrary, we strictly enjoin on the members of our present and future parliaments and upon all to whom it may appertain, to punish and correct the aforesaid persons vigorously, and in such a manner that it may serve as a warning to all others."—*Green Bag.*

A little story is told of Congressmen Caruth and McCreary of Kentucky, illustrative of sectional peculiarities, says the *Washington Star*. The nativity of a business man in the mountain region, who had gone into the State from Indiana a dozen years before, was questioned, McCreary holding that he was a Kentuckian, and Caruth taking the opposite ground, and \$5 was ready for the winner. A few days afterward the three men met at a hotel and the two statesmen told the business man that they had a bet on him. "Well, what is it?" he said, good naturedly, at the same time taking off his overcoat and handing it to a colored boy with the remark: "Be careful, Henry, and don't let the pistol in that

outside pocket knock against the bottle of whisky and break it." But neither man answered him, and Caruth finally handed a \$5 bill over, saying: "That settles it, I have sworn in any court, though, that he wasn't a Kentuckian." The business man explained later, and then McCreary put his five with Caruth's and they had champagne with their supper.

One of the most striking cases of facial resemblance in public life, is that of Congressman Goodknicht, of Kentucky, and Postmaster General Wanamaker. Mr. Goodknicht was in the house restaurant to-day drinking a glass of the famous beverage of his State, when an elderly and spectacled man approached him and exclaimed: "Why, Mr. Wanamaker, what are you doing?" "Simply taking a drink of whiskey," said the Congressman. "Then—then you do drink whiskey, Mr. Wanamaker?" gasped the old gentleman. "Why, certainly?" The stranger lifted his hands in holy horror, and, apparently overcome by the discovery, muttered that "the folks up in Philadelphia won't believe it when I tell them," and moved away. "That is the only way in which I can get even with Mr. Wanamaker for looking like me," said Mr. Goodknicht. "This is the third or fourth time I have been mistaken for the Postmaster General while taking a drink, and I have not exerted myself very much to correct the mistake. But I suffer through the resemblance of our faces fully as much as Mr. Wanamaker does. People mistake me for him, and fail to ask me to take something with them."

It is pretty hard to tell a new story about Tom Corwin, the Ohio statesman of twenty-five years ago, but there is one that has never passed the limits of the village where it occurred, says the New York *Tribune*. Corwin was making a good Whig speech one day in Elysia, O., a town in the Western Reserve. It was before the war, and in those days the audience used the right of free speech to the extent of interrupting a speaker at any point with a question. Of course the subject most discussed at the time was slavery, and politicians thought themselves lucky if they escaped without being called upon to give their views. Mr. Corwin had reached the middle of his speech, and the rapt attention of the intelligent Yankees of that section had elated him so that he was pouring forth a perfect flood of eloquence. There was a hush, one glorious platitude had been rolled forth and he was just beginning another when a thin, shrill voice called out: "Mister Corwin, what do you think of the slavery question?" People who remember this brilliant orator say his complexion was swarthy, almost Ethiopian in hue, and this fact he cleverly used to rescue himself. "Gentlemen," said he quickly, "I am surprised you should ask such a question of a gentleman of my color." The shrewd Western Reserve farmers saw the joke and "Tom" was not interrupted again that day.

Book Chat.

The wife of Senor Aguirre of Honduras is an American lady, who as Miss Gertrude Garrison is well known in the West for her literary work.

Alphonse Daudet's new novel is to be called "The Caravan," and is to be based upon the adventures of a young couple who took their wedding journey about France in a gypsy wagon.

Do you think you can read all the new books? In England last year the books published numbered 6,067. Of them, 1,373 were new editions, and 4,604 new books. Add to this the new publications of Germany, France and America and you can readily see how impossible it is to keep up with the press.

The late Robert Browning's manuscripts are soon to be sold. Proofsheets with the author's corrections of "Jocasteria," "Ferishtah's Fancies," "Agamemnon of Æschylus," "Aristophanes Apology" and others will be put up at auction. The Browning Society at Boston is anxious to obtain some of the relics.

Andrew Lang, the leading literary man in London, is tall, spare and dark, with a fine forehead, dark eyes and a massive jaw. His hair is thick and is streaked with white. He is very nervous and does not look robust. He has the Oxford drawl and an irritating laugh. He said recently: "Rider Haggard and I have been talking about going to America on a joint lecturing tour. At one time we had it all made up that I was to lecture on the subject of 'Book Hunting,' and that Haggard was to follow with a lecture upon 'Rat-Hunting.'"

A prominent literary man who resides on Staten Island has a curious collection of old Shakesperian translations and critiques, in which appear four distinct instances of national appropriation of a universal genius. In a translation of "Romeo and Juliet," at Paris in 1794, the bard's name is spelled "Shakespierre;" an article in a Berlin review calls attention to the immortal "Schakspere;" to Danish readers he becomes familiar as "Shakspior," while in the first collected edition of the poet's works in Spanish he blossoms forth to the Spaniards under the title of "Guillermo Shakespare."

A curious paragraph has been going the rounds of the press to the effect that the widow of Gen. Grant was to publish a volume of the dead warrior's love letters to her. There is not a scintilla of truth in it. Mrs. Grant is possessed of all the letters written by her husband, but she is not the woman to make such delicate missives public. She possesses abundant material for a book that would be highly entertaining to the American public and would be remunerative besides—odds and ends of papers, stories about famous men and women who were intimate with her husband, and bits of unwritten history about the great rebellion. These she may publish at a later day when her health is fully restored.

Dead in his chair. The sun's expiring rays
With crimson glow light up the rigid face,
And in the inclosed eyes that look afar,
A blood-red sunbeam finds a resting place.

Dead! with the pen still clutched in pulseless hand,
With letters filed before his sightless gaze,
One nerveless arm clasped 'round the office chair,
While at his frozen feet a kitten plays.

Dead! Can it be—with children's shouts without?
So still he sits. How painful is the light;
And deeper grows the crimson on his face,
The sun has set. Good night.

NOTES.

The Democratic political blood is very much impoverished, yet it is not the proper thing to prescribe iron, because the party is very rusty already.

It is not always the dashing society girl that gets married first. The demure little girl who sits quietly in the corner with one young fellow who she hangs on to, is the one that first departs from single blessedness.

It takes a woman to remember all the anniversaries in a neighborhood. She can tell us every birthday, wedding and death anniversary in the whole circle of her acquaintances. Lordly man never could do anything like that.

When we see a man envious and jealous of his neighbor's success we can be sure there is a black place in his heart, and that he has more foes in himself than exist elsewhere. Yet there are hundreds who, because they cannot prosper in the same degree with their neighbors, actually hate the successful.

Pope Leo is said to be designing his own monument, which will be a statue of himself, placed over a sepulchral urn, with colossal statues, representing religion and justice on either side. It is well and thoughtful of the Pontiff to attend to this matter in life. In these degenerate days, after death we only build monuments on paper and by resolution.

Astronomical calculations show that we shall witness a most interesting phenomena during the year 1890. The Star of Bethlehem, which led to the birth place of the Savior, will appear. This prominent event has given life to some fanatical cranks in the Western States where second advent societies have been organized. In one or two places they have already persons who claim to be the Messiah.

W. D. Comstock, the Democratic nominee for Mayor, is an estimable gentleman, and for many years has been one of our leading merchants. Should it please the Fates to allow him to become our chief executive in municipal affairs, we can be assured of having an honest administration. Between such men as Eugene J. Gregory and W. D. Comstock the people will be in no danger of dishonest conduct in local self-government.

We have read and re-read and criticised Bellamy's work called *Looking Backward*. While it is not original, and the ideas, if ideas they can be called, have been announced for, we might say hundreds of years, still we have been curious to know or understand why he ever called his book *Looking Backward*, when in fact it is a proposed view into the future. *Looking Forward* would have been more appropriate.

An enthusiastic Native Son in making a speech in favor of his favorite candidate in the Republican City Convention, became so eloquently imbued with scriptural precepts that he charged the Creator with committing a grievous error in creating man, and pictured the great law giver, Moses, as knocking water from Mt. Shasta. As a justification for his scriptural ideas he claims to be a disciple of Tom Paine. A surly critic remarked "that from the *spirit* of his address he must have been rather a disciple of Jerry Payne."

While "Lige" Hart was making a little canvass yesterday, he entered a corner grocery kept by an old German, with whom he was not acquainted, and addressed him thus: "I am a candidate for City Attorney; call the boys up to drink." "Well," said the German, "shust you gou away out. Henry Schumley says Hart is a goot man, an' you has no shance mit him." "Well," said Hart, "this fellow Hart is a bad man; you must not vote for him." "Shust get out," said the barkeeper; "vat Schumley says ish all right, and we votes mit Hart." After this proclamation "Lige" tried to explain matters, but the German saloon keeper would not believe him, and insisted that he "go away out." Lige left, chuckling to himself that he was solid in the down town German districts.

A lady of this city had an article in one of the daily papers last Monday, in which she tearfully beseeches the good people of Sacramento to at once erect an asylum here for the care and proper comfort of little floaters, such as was deposited by its inhuman parents on the doorsteps of one of our upright citizens about two weeks ago, and cruelly abandoned by them, and which finally died. The lachrymal letter calls on the generously disposed to fly to the work at once, and be prepared for like future occurrences. The Samaritan soul who wrote that note concludes, inferentially, that there is soon to be a continued and never-ending epidemic of infant abandoning in town. Let us pray that it is but a false alarm, and that the few

helpless innocents who are deposited on the front steps or back stoops of our houses will find ample care and protection in the hospitable residences of a Christian-like community; but above all let us not entertain the unkind idea that the vile practice is to grow so common in this moral town as to necessitate the building of a special hospital for the convenience of the little ones who had no share in their own unfortunate production.

Some of the goody-goody people, including two well known generals in the army, are again temporizing on the Apache Indian question. These murderous red devils are incapable of gratitude, and only await the opportunity to murder and pillage. General Miles understands the situation, and his practical good judgment should prevail. Either keep these demons on some secure reservation or annihilate them.

It is evident that the reports started by the self constituted advocates of the unemployed, to the effect that there are 25,000 people destitute in San Francisco, are for the purpose of bringing those obscure creatures to the front on the eve of a political contest, in the hope of riding into public position. There is no unusual destitution at the Bay City—no more than any hard winter brings. Perhaps there are a few hundred unemployed people who are in need, but these can be attended to by the local charities. The demagogues who are seeking to make capital for selfish purposes will meet with a merited rebuff.

United States Senator Hearst and Congressman Clunie appear to be the Siamese Twins at Washington. Did you ever take notice of their letters, communications or telegrams since they have been at the National capital this winter? With what fraternal regularity they unite each other's name whenever they announce any effort on the part of either for the benefit of California. The Senator says "General Clunie and I did so and so," then the genial General in the next dispatch plays the return game of "you tickle me and I'll tickle you" with the Senator when he says, "Senator Hearst and I have seen the Secretary, and the country is safe." And thus "we apples float."

If the charges of cruelty made by the unfortunate sailors against Commander McCalla before the Court of Inquiry at New York, and against Captain Healy of the Revenue cutter *Bear* at San Francisco are substantiated by the evidence of the witnesses, then no punishment would be too rigid or severe for them. It is too often the fact that far out at sea, the masters of our war vessels turn to devils incarnate, and it is equally too true that they are permitted to escape just punishment. If this conduct much longer continues our navy, such as we have, will soon lapse into a state of barbaric discipline such as disgraced the English navy sixty years ago.

Last Sunday's *Chronicle* contained an illustrated article on the exchange and transfer of prisoners between San Quentin and Folsom. If the reading public of the State did not know so well the aversion the Warden at San Quentin has to seeing his fame heralded in print, one would be almost led to the belief that the article was inspired by some one anxious to fan into flame that gubernatorial ambition that a few months ago startled the political *quid nuncs* and set the jealous ones agog. The article represented the stalwart, elegantly uniformed officers in charge of the picked prisoners of San Quentin, who likewise, were in their Sunday best. A covert and unkind comparison is made between the prisoners of the two places, an unjust parallel between their management, to the detriment of Folsom and its officials. It is insinuated that the latter place is poor in its provender and niggardly in its distribution of clothing to the prisoners. Certainly one whose first official genius, aside from his military fame, was achieved at Folsom and who there acquired a wide repute as the first of penologists of the century could not so soon forget the scene of his early greatness, and by insinuation traduce the branch prison unless it was absolutely made necessary through jealousy of its success or because of a waning notoriety ambitious to maintain the front rank among prison governors in the nation. Surely the place that gave him the opportunity to conquer the blood-hunting Schmidt and subdue him by the sole power of a determined eye and hold him spell-bound to the spot till the armed guard could return the culprit to his dark cell there to remain, should be held in grateful memory by the Warden, even though this same gory Schmidt was afterward taken from that dark cell by the present Warden at Folsom and put as foreman over a gang of his fellow convicts. No, it cannot be that the "powers that be" at San Quentin are at all jealous of the very successful government of the prison at Folsom, and we can only attribute the "fling" to the spleen of some unthinking scribe who may not have found the bill of fare so elaborate and appetizing at Folsom as that invariably met with on the damasked mahogany at San Quentin.

The Antelope Tragedy.

The murder that was committed at Antelope night before last is one of the most remarkable that has ever fallen under our observation. Under any circumstances the taking of human life is bad, but there can be some palliation when it is the result of heated passion; and possibly a little when the motive is cupidity, jealousy, or revenge. In this case there is an absolute lack of reasonable motive; and if the facts are true, as we heard them testified to at the inquest, the case falls in the category of malice which the law defines as being prompted by an abandoned and malignant heart.

The testimony showed this state of facts: A weak, unoffending man, far gone in consumption, was cooking for a crew of farm hands. He was so weak that he panted pitifully from any exertion, and some of the more humane assisted him to do his work. The testimony showed that the incentive for destroying him, was that he coughed at night, and kept the others awake. At 10 o'clock at night he was awakened, and told that his time had come, that he would never see the light of another day. He pleaded to be permitted to live out his little remnant of earthly existence—it was apparent that disease would soon terminate it. He was dragged from his bed by a powerful man, carried into the yard, where there was a barrel of water, and placed head down in it. The testimony showed that the creature who did this thing held his victim until his struggles ceased, and death relieved him. The body was left in the water.

Assuming these facts to be true, and with no disposition to influence the action of courts, it must be pronounced one of the most malignant murders that ever darkened the annals of crime. We believe we are able to write without prejudice. After the inquest a man was arrested by Sheriff McMullen, charged with this crime. The body of the unfortunate was brought out in a temporary coffin and placed in a farm wagon, to be prepared for the grave. As the wagon drove off the prisoner stood in the crowd on the store platform and shouted at the driver, in effect: "Look out for that fellow; he might wake." It is but just to say that when that remark was made it fell from the lips of a drunken man.

Death of Mrs. J. H. Pond.

Mrs. J. H. Pond, wife of Prof. Pond of the High School, died in this city yesterday, after an illness of several weeks. She was an accomplished lady, and her death is regretted by a large circle of acquaintances.

Democratic Nominees.

Last night the Democratic Convention nominated W. D. Comstock for Mayor, H. F. Dillman for Chief of Police, W. S. Church for City Attorney, J. L. Goode for Fire Commissioner, W. C. Fitch, L. E. Smith, A. S. Hopkins, Add C. Hinkson and S. H. Gerrish were endorsed for City Library Directors.

Republican State Convention.

A call has been issued for the meeting of the Republican State Central Committee at San Francisco on April 15, 1890. The object is to make arrangements for the call of the State Convention and apportionment of delegates. It must be said that the outlook is greatly in favor of Republican success this Fall. There is but little chance to make any mistakes, for the party is in harmony. In this county the work of solidifying the party has been consummated.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

For Sale.

Twelve second-hand square and upright pianos, in good condition; eight second-hand organs. The pianos consist of Mathnsheks, Knabe, Steinway, Weber, Chickering. All at bargains. Inquire at Cooper's music store, Mathnshek piano agency. *

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Engineer Staples of the Buffalo Brewery met with a serious accident yesterday by having his arm crushed in the machinery.

A couple of footpads made an attack on William H. Young on Thursday night and left him with a very sore scalp. They did not succeed in robbing him.

R. G. Breckenridge announces himself as the workingmen's candidate for Chief of Police. He says he is certain of the united support of the labor element.

The Robert Emmet Club gave an entertainment on Tuesday in honor of the birth of Robert Emmet. Musical and literary programme, followed by banquet.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The Rudolph Aronson Comic Opera Company will appear at the Metropolitan on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next in some of the latest successes of the New York Casino. *Nadja* and *Ermine* will be presented.

The Fisk University Jubilee Singers of Nashville, Tenn., will give two of their enjoyable and unique concerts at the Congregational Church, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, March 11th and 12th, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. It is a worthy cause and should receive liberal patronage. It is said the music and songs of the combination are of the finest order.

The *Deestrick Skule*, an old fashioned dramatic production, will be presented at the Congregational Church on March 20 and 21. The management is under Albert Hart and the *dramatis personae* are some of our most prominent ladies and gentlemen. The proceeds of these entertainments go to the church.

Maggie Mitchell did not have the audience her talent deserved last night. *Ray* was the attraction, and it is a clean pretty drama. Maggie Mitchell in the title role disclosed her genius in this line of art. While her voice was a trifle husky from a slight cold, she disclosed the fire or her art and captured the audience from her first appearance on the stage. In *Fanchon* we find her in a character of her own creation. She always has been considered the greatest *Fanchon* on the stage. Miss Mitchell will give this popular personation to-night. The support is excellent.

The appearance of Maggie Mitchell brings to mind the great success of Alice Kingsbury in the same role during the year 1867. At that time Alice Kingsbury was supported by John McCullough, Dave Anderson, William Barry and a splendid company. To Miss Kingsbury's *Fanchon*, McCullough was "Landry," Anderson, "Father Barbeaud," and Barry, "Didier." It was a great cast. At the close of the engagement Miss Kingsbury was presented with a magnificent Masonic diamond jewel by the order, Judge H. H. Hartley making the presentation speech. Afterward, a society reception was given the little artist. Miss Kingsbury soon after retired from the stage and resided in San Francisco. Maggie Mitchell was at that time the model *Fanchon*, *Crickel* and *Little Barefoot*.

While sitting in the Metropolitan Theater last Sunday night, our memory recalled the scenes of many years past. Here on Sunday night Fred Warde, one of the greatest dramatic artists, was playing that superb classical tragedy *Virginia*, to an admiring audience. Twenty-seven years ago, a fine company played upon the same stage and were arrested and prosecuted for breaking the Sunday law. Morris M. Estee, then District Attorney, now a distinguished statesman and politician, and E. H. Heacock, then City Attorney, now a Senator from Santa Barbara, prosecuted the members of the company. The defendants were represented by those bright lights of the bar, Hon. J. W. Coffroth and J. C. Goods (both now dead.) Judge S. Solon Holl presided on the bench. The case was tried before a jury and a conviction obtained. Just at that period there was something of a spirit of intolerance in the community. Judge Holl was then quite prominent as a temperance advocate and lecturer. What changes time works on men and communities!

FLASHES.

Don't tell everybody your business.

Any barkeeper can make "it hot" for you.

Woman may be a puzzle, but we won't give her up.

A grass widow can be said to be in the *hey day* of life.

Many men who cannot sing a note, can run a score on the bar.

A chemist should be a witty fellow—he is always ready with a retort.

When we hear of the future success of messenger boys, we realize that it pays to go slow.

The up town politicians feel like the fellow who had been "called" on a "big play," and could only show down a "four flush."

The fashionable girl may be dazzling and bright, but the little home *maid* is the one to delight.

"Random Shots."

We have received from L. F. Moulton, of Colusa, a little pamphlet entitled "Random Shots at Past Follies of Reclamation." Col. Moulton is an enthusiast on the subject of the wanton destruction of our rivers and valley lands by hydraulic mining, and is against any proposition like damming or impounding debris, and anything that has a tendency to permit the continuance of hydraulic mining. His ideas take a somewhat wide range, but there is much that strikes the center.

Some Thoughts—Labor Congress.

The proposed German Labor Congress is a step of so much importance as to command universal attention. The motive which may have induced the Emperor to call the convention is not a matter of much importance. The Congress has been called, and will be participated in by representatives of the principal States of Europe. England, Switzerland and Italy have already signified their intention to send delegates. Austria will be likely to give her assent later on. The acceptance, by President Carnot, of the Emperor's invitation to send commissioners may result in the overthrow of the Tirard Ministry, but unless all reason has forsaken the French people, that nation will be represented in the Congress.

It is difficult to see how the convocation could be made to serve a political purpose, except so far as it might show that Bismark is willing to maintain the peace of Europe so long as he is allowed to have his own way.

But, assuming that the Congress will devote its attention to the consideration of measures for the amelioration of the condition of the labor classes, it will be a remarkable assembly. It will be the first conference of the kind ever held in Europe. The descendant of a line of rulers, which has done more than all other causes put together to make Europe an armed camp, the exponent of a military system which consumes the best seven years of the life of every male citizen of the empire in the army, calling a Congress of powers to take counsel as to the welfare of the work people! It is less than thirteen months since Bismark asked the Reichstag for two new army corps and 80,000,000 marks, and got them. It is a proceeding which disposes one to speculation.

The resolutions that are to come—and that they will come is absolutely certain—will relate to economic and social conditions. Theological controversies as to the nature of God have ceased to sway the minds of men. There has been no abatement of anxiety as to what shall become of us in the next world, but there is a growing belief that a condition of comfort on earth is not incompatible with salvation hereafter. Men have ceased to believe that poverty and toil and a comfortless life are the best conditions for the nourishment of a Christian spirit. Seeing that the churches teach that the least shall be the greatest in the kingdom of heaven, and that all shall be equally rich, men are constantly inquiring why there should be such disparity of conditions in this life. The desire for future happiness is undiminished, but there is an increasing demand for a more equal division of God's bounty among men while they remain on earth. We do not wish to be irreverent or to offend any one, but there are millions of fairly moral people who believe that men would be better fitted for Heaven if they were allowed more comforts and pleasures on earth. There are but few minds that conceive of Heaven without associating it with the conditions which exist in this world. Such is the view entertained by all people of average intellect. And men are constantly asking themselves why it is that if a person is to have all his reasonable wants gratified in the future life, he should be doomed to privation while on earth.

It may be wrong, but it is true all the same, that the labor people who bear burdens during twelve or fourteen or sixteen hours out of the twenty-four question the justice of the Almighty in respect of the unequal manner in which He divides his bounty. They even question the fairness of a plan of salvation which enjoins contentment under privation as a means of future grace. Theological disputes or new discoveries as to the meaning of scripture do not influence this class of people. They are longing for a religion which will put clothes on their backs and food in their stomachs, and which offers them the assurance of a few hours respite from toil in which to enjoy the felicity of domestic life.

The work people of America know nothing of the stress of privation that their brethren in Europe endure.

The labor classes throughout the world are looking for a system under which it will be possible to bring men and women under the humanizing and christianizing influences

of domestic life. Right family relations, the cultivation of the domestic virtues and the nurture of children are impossible under the existing labor systems of the world. Writing upon this subject recently, Cardinal Manning drew the following picture:

The condition of the wage-earning people of every European country is a grave danger to every European State. The hours of labor, the employment of women and children, the scantiness of wages, the uncertainties of employment, the fierce competition fostered by modern political economy and the destruction of domestic life resulting from all these and other kindred causes have rendered it impossible for men to love human life.

How can a man who works fifteen or sixteen hours a day live the life of a father to his children? How can a woman who is absent all day long do the duties of a mother? Domestic life is impossible, but on the domestic life of the people the whole political order of human society reposes. If the foundation be ruined what will become of the superstructure? Emperor William has therefore shown himself to be a true and farsighted statesman.

But the great prelate fails to offer a remedy. But surely there is enough wisdom in man to provide relief. The disintegrating influences of their hardships—the loss of love of life—are driving the working classes into State communism. The dreadful competition which they are waging against each other is forcing them to accept Bellamy's theory of nationalism as the only means of escaping their bitter fate.

But what plan of relief will the German Labor Congress offer to the work people of Europe? The military system of the Continent stands as an insurmountable obstacle to any reasonable relief. Statistics were published at Berlin a few days ago, showing the war expenditures of the five great European States during the last three years, to be as follows: France, \$1,270,000,000; Russia, \$813,000,000; Germany, \$860,000,000; Austria-Hungary, \$338,000,000, and Italy \$313,000,000, or a total of \$3,594,000,000. During the same period England's expenditures for military purposes amounted to \$612,000,000. Until this enormous draft upon the earnings of the work people is abolished, all amendment to their condition will be impossible. The disarmament of Europe would be the beginning of hope for the labor classes.

But it is best not to be too positive on a question of this sort, seeing that as yet no one has found a substitute for labor or a remedy for poverty.

The holding of the German Labor Congress will be a highly important step. No one expects that a means of relief will be found right off. The conference, however, will stimulate investigation and increase hope.

John Jacob Astor died in New York the other day leaving an estate of \$140,000,000 to a single son. And if he had discovered a way by which a person might support himself and family upon the reward of eight hours' work a day, his name would have been perpetuated to the remotest time.

Top Notch Tonic.

Is especially prepared to overcome the distressing effect of malaria and the consequent accompanying disorders of the liver and kidneys. A few doses in aggravated cases will produce a marked benefit, and the continued use will result in permanent cure. The occasional use of Top Notch Tonic will positively prevent malaria. One dollar per bottle, at drug stores.

Garzoli & Genis, 712 K Street, always have on hand the choicest fruits and vegetables in the market, and their prices are very low. Telephone No. 188.

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I WILL PAY A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS to any person who will produce a case of dandruff or hair falling out that I cannot cure in three applications of my FLORENTINE. For sale only by the proprietor, 513 K street. JAMES MURPHY.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

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ADD. C. HINKSON, S. H. GERRISH.

By order of the Republican City Central Committee

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Eugene J. Gregory,**Regular Republican Nominee for
MAYOR.****W. D. Comstock,****Regular Democratic Nominee for
MAYOR.****Warren F. Drew,****Regular Republican Nominee for
CHIEF OF POLICE.****E. C. Hart,****Regular Republican Nominee for
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FIRE COMMISSIONER.****GO TO****Nolan & Son's****FOR****FINE SHOES,****BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.****603 J Street, Sacramento.**

The Only Retail House in Sacramento that manufactures their own goods.

Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.**GRAND OPENING AT****JOE POHEIM, The Tailor**

OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from	\$25
Stylish Pants made to order	6
Fine Silk-lined Overcoats made to order from	25
Stylish English Walking Suits made to order from	30
Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from	40

And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,**600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.**

No. 203 Montgomery St., 724 Market St., 1110-1112 Market St., San Francisco; 1828 Mariposa St., Fresno; 105-107-109 Santa Clara St., San Jose; 1021-1023 Fourth St., San Diego; 141-143 Spring St. (Bryson & Bondreck building), Los Angeles; 73 Morrison St., Portland, Or.

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Importer and Dealer in

Staple and Fancy Groceries**719 J STREET.**

Bet. Seventh and Eighth, SACRAMENTO.

**Fine Table
Wines**

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
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530 Washington St.
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DRUGGIST and CHEMIST**N. E. cor. Second and K Sts., Sacramento.**

Prescriptions a Specialty. A full line of Standard Preparations.

Tell me not that advertising,
Is at best an empty dream,
For its charms are more surprising
(And everybody who has tried it wisely
and well, will acknowledge that its
effects are far more astonishing.)
Than its dull, old-fashioned practition-
ers could ever deem.

And whichever way thou turnest
Thou wilt find, upon the whole,
Those who advertise in earnest
Yes; we have only to glance at our
wealthy commercial firms and we
shall admit that those who do the
thing properly.)
Soonest reach the wished for goal.

Table Customs of the Ancients.

It was one of the ancient customs to recline at the feast; and the banqueting rooms gorgeously carpeted, were fitted up with luxurious couches. Heracles says that the Persians were the first who engaged artistic experts especially to arrange these couches, and that on one occasion, Artaxerxes presented his friend, Timagoras, the Cretan, with a tent of great size and beauty, and a couch with silver feet, with an accompanying message, saying: "I send you, O, Timagoras, the couch and coverlets and a servant to arrange them, as this is a matter the Greeks know not of." It is related of this same Cretan, that he had so completely secured the favor of the Persian King that the latter invited him to a banquet of the royal family, an honor never before paid to any Greek.

Here is another custom of the ancients, and one in which we can see the origin of our menu cards. Each guest, as soon as he had settled upon his couch, was handed a paper upon which was written the name of every article to be served—a convenient, if not an indispensable custom; indeed, in the present day, we would be apt to look upon the omission as barbarous, for what could be more so than to keep a man of moderate gastronomic capacity in ignorance of some coming delicacy, and thus allow him, in the dark, to crowd it out with some previous dish or dishes, which he may tolerate rather than fancy.

From a boy's composition in the New York Herald: "A hen is an animal made by the Creator of the universe, which is covered with feathers and has a bill. The hen stands on two feet except when she is tired, and then she stands on one and eats corn with her bill. When the hen sits down she sits down to lay, and when she lays down she lays down to set. The hen's eggs are good to eat unless they haven't been set on."

BEFORE BUYING STOVES CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,
920 and 922 K STREET,
—And You Will Save Money.—
H. K. WALLACE & CO.

TUFTS'
Verbine COUGH Balsam

WILL
CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA
sure, or money refunded.

A. C. Tufts, Druggist, 10th and J Sts.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER
LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

KILGORE & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

Oliver Plows and Extras, Stude-
baker Wagons and Buggies,
Hardware, Etc.

Successors to Grangers' C. B. Association.

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT
BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a
bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or any-
thing else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

MICROBE KILLER

WITH RADAM'S
In the house you will have no use for any
other remedy.
It will come off Victorious Every Time
If used according to directions. Persist in its use and
you will be all right.
L. L. GODDARD & CO.,
703 J Street, Sacramento. Agents.

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NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

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Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh,
Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
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THE LARGEST AND
MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

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MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,
218 Bush St.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES
and inspection is invited as to quality of
GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Short-Hand
ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on
the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Fran-
cisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oak-
land; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of
Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time
required for the old moss-covered systems.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of
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Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing
of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets.
Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of Califor-
nia Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

Gattmann & Wilson,

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**Fancy and Staple
DRY GOODS**

601 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all
work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

NEW ARRIVAL.

JUST ARRIVED, VIA CAPE HORN, DIRECT
from a famous Kentucky distillery, a large in-
voice of fine old copper distilled

SOUR MASH BOURBON WHISKY.

To be had only at the CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,
Third and J streets. Nagele & Svensson, sole agents.
Finest Lunch in the city, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., at
the ALE VAULTS, NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.
Postoffice Box 173. Telephone 38.

D. McDougall,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and
dealer in Saddles, Har-
ness, Robes, Collars,
Whips, Spurs, Brushes
Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth
Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.



Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKEL, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties
a specialty. Telephone 228.

OSBORN & FOLGER

DEALERS IN

ICE and COAL, HAY and GRAIN.

New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6-50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7-25 P
11-00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3-40 A
7-05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6-45 P
7-25 P	Knight's Landing	7-40 A
9-00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9-55 A
8-00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6-25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6-00 A
3-00 P	Ogden and East	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7-25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	25-00 A
11-25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 P
11-25 A	San Jose	2-25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
6-50 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7-25 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Gall	6-45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Gall	9-55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6-00 A
12-05 P	Colfax	10-20 A
6-50 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	7-35 P
12-15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10-25 A
7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	2-40 P
5-20 P	Folsom	6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
of the World.

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VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED K COX
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W. R. STRONG & CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers
and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

NOTICE.

HAVING PURCHASED FROM MESSRS. KIL-
GORE & CO., their interests in the grocery
business, and reopened their old stand at the north-
west corner of Tenth and K with a full stock of
choice groceries, we respectfully request their old
patrons to call and get prices before buying else-
where. Respectfully.

T. H. COOK & CO.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,
PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.
CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.
FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAIL-
ING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

ANHEUSER & BUSCH

BEER

Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Headquarters for the Bartlett Springs Water on Draught.

THE OFFICE,

1008 Fourth Street, Next to Cal. State Bank

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

Telephone 199. Office Hours from A. M. to P. M.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

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1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER,

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Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

George F. Flink

824 J ST.

Fine Candies

Family Orders for Ice Cream a Specialty.

THE ONLY MAKER OF COLT'S FOOT ROCK COUGH CANDY.

Trees! Trees! Twelve Million Machines

J. T. BOGUE

OF MARYSVILLE,

Has the Finest stock of

FRUIT TREES

Ever brought to Sacramento.

Nursery: Second Street, near Depot.

First Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s.

These Trees are perfectly free from scale, and true to label. Call and examine.

J. R. NICKERSON, Agent.

STABLE TO LET

INQUIRE AT

No. 1713 G STREET.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 400 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

H. A. PETRALLI,

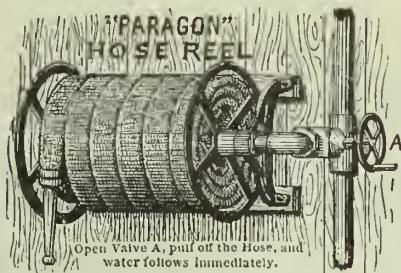
DEALER IN

Stoves, Metals and Tinware

716 K STREET.

PLUMBING, GASFITTING, AND ROOFING. Jobbing a Specialty.

PARAGON HOSE REEL



Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

FOR SALE BY

A. J. MUIR and CROUCH & LYMAN

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

FOR SALE.

Half Block

BETWEEN

Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth, V and W Streets

On line of Central Street Railway.

Apply to

FRANK HICKMAN,

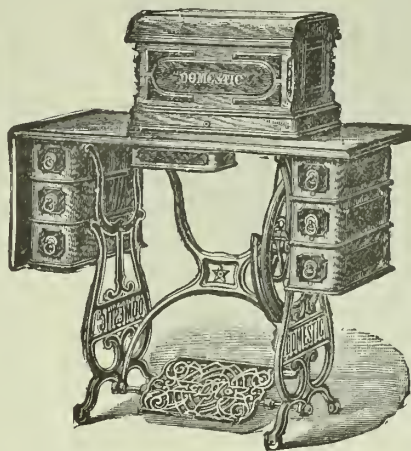
1014 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

IN USE.



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

HOME PRODUCTION.

—WE OFFER NOW OUR—

Newly Sugar-cured

HAMS, BACON

—AND—

SHOULDERS

—AS—

Superior to Any Other in the Market

—OUR LARD—

Is pure and fresh, and

—OUR SAUSAGES—

Cannot be excelled. All Hog Products are from grain-fed hogs only.

MOHR & YOERK.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

A Magazine Romance.

A romantic story was told by a co-ed one of the largest magazines in the country. "Almost two years ago," he said, "a short story of considerable merit had been submitted to the magazine by a young woman, quite unknown to us or to fame, and had been accepted and paid for. It was filed away with other accepted articles, to be used when its turn came. A short time ago came a letter from a young girl asking modestly if the story might not be printed soon, but giving no reason for the request. Two months went on and then a second letter, written in the same hand but in weaker characters, as if the hand that held the pen were scarcely able to guide it. This letter asked again that the story might be printed soon, if possible. 'My physician tells me,' it said, 'that I cannot live but a few months. I had hoped to live to do a great deal of good work of this kind, but you have my first and last piece. I have cared so much for it that I think I could be happier if I might see it in print before I go.' The magazine for the coming month was bound, so nothing could be done with it. The sheets for the second month were printed and ready for binding, and the matter for the third magazine was well under way. We had a short consultation, the result of which was that the story was set up and the sheets containing it substituted for certain sheets in the magazine for the second month. It was no small matter to make the change so late in the day, but we did it, and the letter we received from the girl, who died shortly afterward, more than paid us."

Certificate of Partnership.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY CERTIFY that we are partners, transacting business in the State of California, under the firm name and style of BRAND, LAWTON, BARNETT & CO.; that the names in full of all the members of said partnership are heretofore signed, and that all the members of said partnership reside in the city of Sacramento, county of Sacramento, and State of California. Witness our signatures this 20th day of February, A. D. 1890.

GEORGE ERNEST BRAND,
WILLIAM "D" LAWTON,
ROBERT AUGUSTUS BARNETT.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.
County of Sacramento, }

On this 20th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, Chauncey H. Dunn, a Notary Public in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared George Ernest Brand, William D. Lawton, and Robert Augustus Barnett, known to me to be the persons described in, whose names are subscribed to and who executed the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the said county of Sacramento, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

[Seal.] CHAUNCEY H. DUNN, Notary Public.
Endorsed: Filed February 20, 1890.
mch 1, 5t By W. B. HAMILTON, County Clerk.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to A. B. Tebbets, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 28th day of January, 1890, in which action M. D. Tebbetts is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the alleged ground of desertion and failure to provide the common necessities of life for this plaintiff and their minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for an order awarding her the custody of said minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for fifty dollars per month alimony and for general relief; all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
mch 1—9t.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to John A. Steen, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 3d day of December, 1889, in which action Anna M. Steen is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff, upon the alleged ground of habitual intemperance, and for the care, custody and control of the minor child, Gertrude D. Steen, and for general relief and for costs of suit; all of which more fully appears in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1889.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.
MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
feb 8—w9.

THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT H. WACHHORST

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.



The only Upright Piano when will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

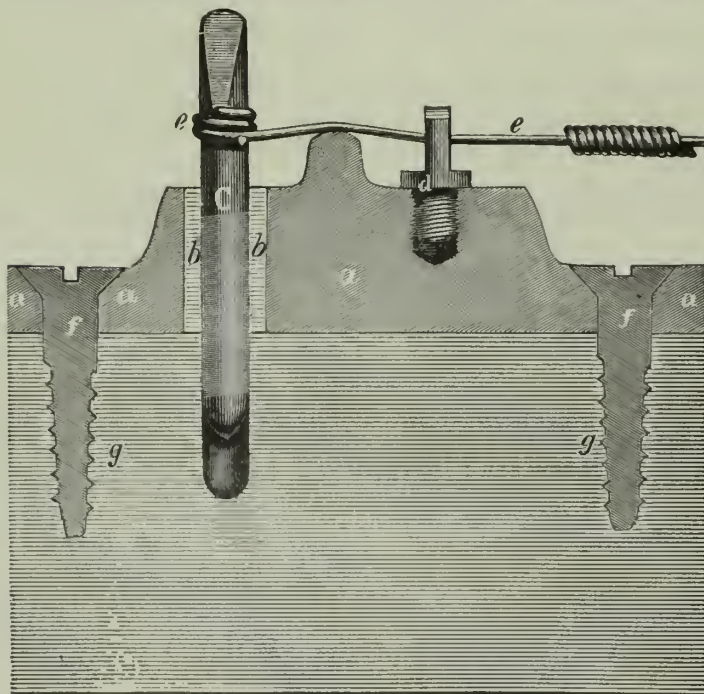
ENDORSEMENT OF MERIT:

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

THE TUNING PIN.

NO OTHER MAKE OF PIANO HAS THIS IMPROVEMENT.



- a a a—Shows the heavy iron frame or plate.
 b—The hard maple bushing held in the iron plate, and through which the tuning pin passes.
 c—The tuning pin passing through the wood bushing and into the wrest plank below.
 d—The agraffe, screwed into the iron plate, and through which the string passes.
 e—One of the bass or wound strings, attached to the tuning pin and passing through the hole in the agraffe.
 f—The screws joining the iron frame to the wrest plank.
 g—The hard maple wrest plank under the iron plate securely fastened to the frame or case.

Since the above invention, I challenge any one to produce a single instance of a tuning pin ever becoming loosened in a Mathushek Piano.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

H. WACHHORST

Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

J. A. MOYNIHAN.

TO BE HAD ONLY AT

G. E. MOYNIHAN.

Moynihan's

418 J Street.

MAGGI'S HOT BOUILLON!

Just Out: Maroon Marmalade

Willis & Ray

APOTHECARIES

212 J ST. and 901 K ST.

Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

WM. J. HASSETT.

A. J. JOHNSTON.

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THEMIS



Vol. II.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The defeat of Mayor Gregory was indeed a surprise. It was admitted by all that he was an excellent public servant, and personally popular. It was not any particular popularity or merit of his opponent that brought to him the majority vote. The underlying cause was without doubt the dissatisfaction engendered by the manner of nomination. The independent element in the Republican party took affront at the apparent interference with their rights by certain arbitrary powers. This, coupled with the bad feeling heretofore and evidently still existing between the two contending elements of the party, brought down the vengeance on Gregory's head, on that principle in politics called "getting even." One of the strange features of this election was the contrast with that of one year ago, but where the result was the same—the election of a Democrat. John Stevens was defeated by the saloon element and disappointed Republicans, because it was charged that he was in favor of high license. W. D. Comstock was and is publicly known to be a high license advocate, and yet the same men who defeated Stevens elected Comstock. We felt that all differences in the party councils had been discarded, and that harmony would henceforth prevail, but it seems there is yet discord in the ranks, and that something will have to be done by wise and cool heads to dispel the clouds that hang over the party in this city. The State and county election approaches. The party convention will probably be called early in July. In this convention there must not be any of the elements of discord. Factional contests must be adjusted so that harmony shall prevail and the ticket selected shall receive the united support of the whole party. Sacramento county has a round Republican majority of 1700, and it should be given to the whole ticket, State and county. In order to insure such a success, every candidate must have a fair chance. No particular element or person should be permitted to dictate to the convention assembled. To accomplish this end, as we have in former issues of this paper suggested, each precinct should be allowed to select its delegates, which would prevent any one person or power from having too great a trading capital. A fair apportionment on this basis would tend greatly to bring about an adjustment between the contending factions. We want harmony. Without it there will be a constant recurring of the events of the past two years, which have resulted in giving the ever alert Democracy the entire control of our city government, notwithstanding our 1500 Republican majority.

The members of the Federal Senate are luxuriating just now in a kettle of hot water, of such dimensions as to give every one of them ample room in all directions. Every mother's son of them is as busy as a beaver trying to find the leak through which the proceedings of executive sessions find their way into the newspapers. The Senate may go into secret session in the afternoon to consider a treaty on the matter of confirming some nomination, and the next morning they will read an account of everything they have said or done in the newspapers. So the Senate is in an unhappy frame of mind. And when people get ruffled they are dead sure to do absurd things. What could

be more ridiculous, for instance, than the putting of Senators under oath and questioning them as to whether they have disclosed the secret proceedings of the executive sessions? Still, Senator Dolph's Committee of Investigation has been engaged in this business for a week. The examination proceeds somewhat in this way:

Senator Dolph: "George F. Edmunds, William M. Evarts, Leland Stanford, Wade Hampton and George F. Hoar, stand up and be sworn to tell the truth touching the matter of telling tales out of school."

Could anything be more ridiculous? It's enough to make a monk die of laughter. And then what a sense of dignity it adds to the senatorial office for a senator to be called up and sworn and catechised as to whether he has been leaking. Fancy the state of mind that Morgan of Alabama or Cullom of Illinois would be in when he is called up, like a schoolboy in knickerbockers, and asked to repeat what he may have said to outsiders as to the business transacted in executive session. Likely enough Ingalls, the waspish Kansas statesman, will put a fresh aloe in his mouth when he is called upon to depose touching his fidelity to his official honor. In effect, every senator, at the time he is sworn into office, takes an oath to keep the proceedings of executive sessions secret. The inquisition which Senator Dolph's committee is conducting would lead to the belief that there is a strong suspicion that some one has either fallen down or slopped over.

There is another branch of the executive session question which is of the highest interest, namely: The right of the Senate to imprison a newspaper reporter for refusing to disclose the sources of his information as to what may have taken place behind closed doors. When Editor Frank Hatton of the *Washington Post* was before Statesman Dolph's Senatorial Leakage Committee, he was asked as to what instructions he gave his reporters. His reply was "they are instructed to get every thing that's going, and if they are very successful their salaries are raised." He was then asked if his reporters told him from whom or in what manner they got their information as to what takes place in executive session. He stated that they did tell him, but he instructed them not to tell anyone else—that they should go to prison first. And as for himself, he said he was ready to be hanged, but wouldn't tell how his reporters got their news. Upon this state of facts a discussion has been going on in executive session, from time to time, for as much as two weeks. The debate, of course, turns on the question of the power of the Senate to imprison a newspaper man for refusing to tell how he came into possession of certain facts. Evarts and Vest, and Edmunds and George have all spoken on the question, and other senators are anxious to be heard. It is clear, however, that it would be impossible for the Senate to discuss the question of its right to imprison a person for refusing to comply with its order in the respect mentioned, without discussing the more important question of confidential communications as that subject is related to the press. And the secret executive session has deprived the public of the benefit of this discussion. The subject must have been well handled, considering the ability of the senators engaged in the debate. The point under consideration, however, does not include the whole question, or its most important features. It might be that the Senate would decide that it has power to send a person to jail for refusing to obey an order with respect to a particular matter. And it might be that the courts would

uphold the Senate's decision. But it is clear that a ruling upon this point would not be conclusive as to the matter of confidential communications. And it is the latter branch of the subject which has forced the Senate to consider its decision with much caution. There are innumerable instances in which the newspaper editor is placed in a position as sacred as that occupied by the physician or the clergyman. And this very question is bound to command the attention of the courts before long. Its solution will not depend so much upon statutory regulations as upon the moral sense of what ought to be done in a particular case. A person, believing himself to be at death's door, confesses to a minister of the gospel. Another person discloses to a physician the cause of his ailment. And in either case the law prevents the communication from being dragged into publicity. The newspaper man often becomes the involuntary keeper of secrets, whose publication would ruin whole families and blast the characters of public men. As to the use that the possessor of such knowledge might make of it, is a question not pertinent to the matter under discussion. The main inquiry is as to what good or useful purpose would be subserved by compelling a disclosure of such knowledge. This question is bound to assume prominence in the future.

It is stated that no two senators are of the same opinion as to their power to compel newspaper men to stand and deliver. And this has led to a search for a means of punishment by a power other than the Senate. It is stated that the newspaper reporters are to be handed over to the courts to be tried for sedition. This is a new view of jurisprudence, truly. The reporters evidently got their information as to what took place in executive session either from the senators themselves, or by listening at a keyhole. Whether it is worse to listen to a senator talk or to put one's ear to a keyhole, is a matter upon which there is a great diversity of opinion. But how either proceeding might be construed to amount to an attempt to upset the government, we are unable to perceive. It is difficult to give a popular definition of sedition. However, it may be stated to be an effort to overthrow the civil authorities which occupies a position about midway between a riot and an insurrection. It is a bigger thing than a tumult and a good deal less than a rebellion. There is no standard legal writer who lays down the proposition that the mere listening to an American Senator tell what he oughtn't to tell, is equivalent to engaging in a riotous proceeding. And there is no authority whatever for maintaining that the putting of one's ear to a keyhole is tantamount to taking part in an insurrection. However, the Federal Senate seems to be engaged just now in making a voyage of discovery, and THEMIS supposes that the matter will come out all right.

It is a pleasure to record certain facts which are destined to lead to the rout of all pessimists and false prophets. Indeed, there is abundant evidence to support the belief that the reign of all foreboders of evil is about at an end. General Ben Butler has had a tuck taken in the lid of his left eye, and since the operation was performed that eminent statesman has made up his mind that life is worth living. Butler now thinks that the world is a much better place than he has heretofore thought it to be, and seeing that he is plodding along in his seventy-second year, the case of the Essex statesman offers great encouragement. Mrs. James Brown-Potter has taken a dislike to Kyrle Bel-

low, and sighs for the sweet delights of domestic life, which she so thoughtlessly abandoned. But a still more important conversion has occurred. Governor Hill of New York has made public proclamation that he is sick of peanut politics. Putting the cases of the Brown-Potter person and the New York Governor together, it would seem as if Satan were losing some of his best helpers. Whenever a boodle politician and a runaway wife begin to repent, there is good reason to believe that the millenium is something more than a myth. Senator Morgan of Alabama has abandoned the idea of deporting the southern negroes to Africa, which is another good sign. Rev. Pentecost has repented of the desire to blow up the Czar with dynamite, which is not a matter of much importance, seeing that the Czar and the Rev. Pentecost have mighty little to do with the progress of the world. The most surprising, as well as the most promising conversion, however, is the ease of Amelie Rives Chanler. This person elevated herself to a position of doubtful fame a short time ago through the publication of an erratic novel entitled "The Quick or the Dead." She has resolved to write no more novels. Her "Quick or the Dead" inoculated tens of thousands of young people with the most vulgar and sensual thoughts. Whether she has become convinced that she has done as much harm as one person ought to do, or whether marriage has worked a change in her moral nature, is not a matter of any consequence. She has abandoned novel writing, which is proof positive that the devil is losing ground in the world. We might adduce further evidence in support of our position that there is a moral uplifting going on all along the line. But having shown that General Ben Butler, "Dave" Hill, the Brown-Potter person and Amelie Rives Chanler have forsaken the ways of the ungodly, we think we have established our case. The pessimists and prophets of evil are away below par.

The proceedings attending the trial of Mrs. Terry in the United States Circuit Court at San Francisco were a scandal upon the judiciary and upon judicial methods. The trial will be quoted far and wide as evidence of the low ebb to which the American judiciary has fallen. The only question to be decided was as to whether Mrs. Terry had been guilty of resisting and assaulting a Federal officer—the United States Marshal—in the performance of his duty. It was the duty of the Court to compel the attorneys in the case to confine their arguments to the one question, and to suppress all reference to irrelevant and inflammatory matters. When ex-Judge Louderback attempted to deliver a eulogy upon Judge Field, Judge Ross very properly stopped him by making the inquiry as to what Judge Field had to do with the case. "Leave Judge Field out of this case," said Judge Ross. When, however, the same attorney referred to Mrs. Terry as a "lewd and indecent person," he was permitted to go on without rebuke. This was unpardonable in Judge Ross and brutal in Louderback. We choose our words, and state our position in such terms as the facts justify. And we have no fears that we will not be sustained by every highminded jurist in the country, whether he occupies a position on the bench or at the bar. Mrs. Terry's character for chastity or decency was not an issue in the case. Let her character in respect of those qualities be what it may, it had not the remotest relation to the crime for which she was on trial. If evidence had been offered as to her reputation upon either of these points, it would have been ruled out without ceremony. This is so plain as to be comprehensible to the common mind. The question is often asked as to why the common people are losing respect for the judiciary and losing confidence in the courts. The rowdy proceedings which were permitted to go on in the Federal Court at San Francisco, without rebuke, are one reason. People do not require the aid of judicial interpretation to tell them that in a case where a person is charged with resisting or assaulting an officer in the discharge of his duty, her reputation for chastity or the want of it, can have no effect upon the question of her guilt. The evidence that was introduced on the trial of Mrs. Terry was read by a hundred thousand people in this State, and they know that not a witness was called to testify as to her personal character. And these people, both men and women, are asking each other why it was that a judge, whose duty it is to preserve,

not only the forms, but the substance of decency, and to guarantee fair play to every accused person that comes before him, should permit such brutality to be exhibited in his presence without reproof. All the circumstances leading up to the Terry tragedy are familiar to the public, and opinion has settled down as to where the responsibility belongs. The whole affair is now looked at from a dispassionate standpoint, and enlightened public opinion will not sanction judicial dereliction which amounts to indifference to common decency. THEMIS looks at matters of this sort through a clear atmosphere, without fear or favor. And it is a proper question to ask why an attorney was permitted to exploit his opinion as to the private character of Mrs. Terry, whereas he was called to order when he attempted to extol the fame of Judge Field, seeing that neither question had the least relevancy to the case. The question as to what the real character of Mrs. Terry may be has nothing to do with the case. She was not on trial for lewdness or indecency, and her character in respect to those matters could have no bearing upon the question of her guilt or innocence of an assault upon Marshal Franks. The very first injunction of legal ethics is that every lawyer shall deal honorably in conducting every case. And this Louderback did not do. And Judge Ross is equally guilty with Louderback, for he permitted the abuse to go on when he might have stopped it.

That was an eloquent tribute by Judge McFarland to his dead friend, Judge A. C. Niles. It is indeed a beautiful poem. The closing part we give as a model of choice literature: "For a long time Judge Niles was financially in easy circumstances; during the last few years of his life he was what the world calls poor. The failure of a moneyed institution undermined his fortune, and it speedily disappeared. But he always had an estate in things real and personal which breaking banks and shrinking values do not touch, and which the assessor does not schedule; in the sunset and the stars; in the shores of the deep-sounding sea, and in the broad ocean itself, on whose breast he loved to be 'borne like its bubbles onward' in landscapes variegated with tree and grass and flower, and musical with the voices of birds and brooks; in the companionship of genial friends; in the bright and wise sayings of sages and philosophers and poets of all times; in the rich thoughts of his own mind; in the choice works of the sculptor and the painter; and in the love of the beautiful and the grand, wherever found in nature or art or man. And from this estate he derived an income more valuable than the overflowing revenues which often come to duller men from the ownership of stocks and bonds and from titles in fee to broad acres and brick blocks. Ah! how hard it is to tell who makes the most out of human life! And if there be another life; if Plato's dream of immortality be not as unsubstantial as were many of his 'ideas'; if the expectations of millions of Christian men and women be not utterly baseless; may we not hope, at least, that our departed friend has entered upon a sphere of higher existence, with faculties and capacities more suited to its conditions and demands, than those possessed by many who still linger here on this bank and shoal of time, waiting for

"The tide returning hearse
To sweep them from our sight." "

The cynical Talleyrand once said that theologians were very much like dogs who gnaw large bones for very little meat. Col. Ingersoll in the *North American Review* for March, declares that the Christian religion rests on miracles. Credulity without reason, which believes everything but the truth. To annihilate the doctrines of the theologian, he calls science to his aid in his masterly line of argument. There are miracles in the realms of science, none in nature. Under like conditions like results will always follow. The moment we understand a question or subject there is no longer room for the miraculous. All religions are claimed to have been miraculously founded, miraculously preserved, and miraculously propagated. It resolves itself into a belief in the supernatural. Under the idea of the Christian belief every law, every fact in nature was and is violated. Children were born without parents; men lived for thousands of years; others subsisted without food or sleep; thousands were pos-

sessed of evil spirits, controlled by ghosts. These delusions took possession of all classes, peasants, nobles and kings. Inspiration is one of the corner stones of religion, and the so-called inspiration is one of the miracles which reason denies. The gifted agnostic says that to-day the intelligence of the world denies the miraculous. Ignorance is the soil of the supernatural. The natural is true—the miraculous false.

A CELEBRATED LAW CASE.

The great Frederic passed through many interesting vicissitudes in his eventful life. While yet a youth, an officer in the Potsdam guards, he came near being shot by order of an irate father for desertion, and only escaped by aid of foreign influence with absolute submission to the will of the king, and after a long imprisonment. Assuming the reins of his government on the death of his father in 1740, he showed himself equal to every emergency, and on the death of the Kaiser, he hurled defiance in the teeth of the Austrian, invaded Silesia, and after a series of brilliant marches, sieges and battles, won it from the Roman reich. After a second Silesian war in 1744-5, and the seven years' war, 1756 to 1763, the King of Prussia turned his attention more to the civil government of his kingdom. The true greatness of the man then became more apparent, as he set about restoring Prussia, brought to the verge of ruin by the combined forces of Austria, France and Russia. Among other things, he established a system of laws contained in a code prepared by the wisest men in his kingdom, and put its administration in the hands of his ablest jurists, to be administered in the name of the king, but on a theory wholly independent of the sovereign. This *Codex Fredericianus* is by competent judges pronounced superior to the Code Napoleon, and it is, with amendments, the law of Prussia to this day. In 1779-80, under this Code there came into the law courts a proceeding called the Miller-Arnold case, which is still worthy of note. In the sandy moors near the borders of Silesia at Newmark, on a brook trickling into the Oder, was a mill for long generations held by a line of dusty Arnolds, who laboriously for toll ground into meal the ryes, pulses, barleys and wheat of that dim region.

From the old law papers of that case we fish up a few salient facts. In 1762 young Arnold got married to a wife with a portion, bought the mill from his father, he and wife co-owners henceforth, she a most shifty litigant as it proved. In 1770, Freyherr Barm von Gersdorf, whose land lies higher up stream, bethinks himself of fish husbandry, and makes a fish-pond to himself, and for a part supply thereof lays a weir across the brook and thereby diverted a part of Arnold's water. In 1773 the Arnolds fell into arrears of rent, and land-owner Schmittan said I must have my rent. How can we pay? Gersdorf with his fish-ponds spoils our water. Prosecute Gersdorf then, but pay you must. I give you time to prosecute. After waiting four years Major von Schmittan had them up in his manorial court before Schlecker, Judge. The Major had his eye on his Judge and Madam Arnold had strong suspicions that the Judge was prejudiced and so said in open Court, and thereupon Schlecker orders her locked up for contempt of Court. This precedent was not, but might have been cited in the late Sharon-Terry-Sawyer-Field imbroglio, in our Circuit Court, to support an order committing Mrs. Terry for contempt. Certain it is that Schlecker's Court decided every point against Frau Arnold. Pay Schmittan or disappear. And as the Arnolds could not pay, the officer of Court sold the mill for \$600, September 7, 1778, and the Arnolds were an ousted family. The Arnolds made several appeals to the College of Judges, but without result. Schlecker right in every point; Gersdorf right; go, will you? A mill forfeited and fallen to the highest bidder, and von Gersdorf purchaser. Hah, said the rural public, this smells bad; von Gersdorf proprietor of both pond and mill? The Courts went into all manner of questions, and cited authorities from Grotius down, that landlords have rights on private rivers and riparian rights on all rivers. That by law of 1566 he had the right to put down his fish pond. The real questions of how much water was taken, how much damage the Arnolds had sustained, whether Gersdorf was liable, were not touched on. Three commissioners sat on the case and had all the hydraulic sages before them with the same result.

No wonder Frau Arnold got disgusted, and in 1775 she presented her petition to the king: "Oh just king, please appoint a military commission to investigate our business; impartial officers will speedily find out the facts and decide what is just, and set the judicial wigs at some business they understand. In 1779 the Arnolds presented to the king another petition of like kind with no better results. They next tried Grand Chancellor Von Fürst. See great law gentlemen come to reform abuses. Can that possibly be law? If so is it not injustice as well? answered Fürst, and flung the petition into the waste basket. They next applied to Prince Leopold, nephew of Frederic, and he applied to Fürst. There must be some defect of equity. The Arnolds had their water stolen and have lost their mill thereby; send down a neutral commission to search

this matter. Tush, Prince, every one to his trade; and that came to nothing. Leopold mentioned the matter to the king. This proved the saving clause to the Arnolds. Frederick kindled into hot anger, rectify me all that straight way, and relieve those Arnolds of their injuries, you pettifogging pedant knaves, bring that Arnold matter to order, will you! you had better. A new commission was appointed, one or more lawyers in it, one hydraulic gentleman. These gentlemen investigated and found Arnold entitled to 6 l. 12 s. value of corn left, clearly Arnolds that. And so the Arnolds did not get their mill but they again (Nov. 12) petition the king. Fredrick's patience with his courts is worn out.

The papers, you say, are at Cüstrin. Send for them by express; have them here in one day. The appeal is to our Court of Kammergericht, at Berlin. Chancellor Fürst is unwilling, but send he must for the papers and they are brought to Berlin, and in harrow loads dumped on the floor of the Berlin court. You, Judge Rannslehen, down upon them. Let us have your report to-morrow. Rannslehen makes his report in two sections, one Arnold vs. Schmitt, the other Arnold vs. Gersdorf, affirming the decree of the Cüstrin Court. December 10 Fredrick gets the decree. He was then lying ill of gout in the Schloss at Berlin, and in bad temper with his judges. Attend me here with the three judges who signed the report, at 2 P. M. to-day.

The cüstrin judgment right in every particular and this too in the King's name. The Chancellor Fürst and three judges are now on trial before the King. The Chancellor came in first, then Judges Ruth, Friedel, Graum and Rannslaben ranged in a row, the King lying in his easy chair, his gouty feet resting on cushions and one hand in a muff; in the other he held the judgment of the court. The King: Come nearer. They advanced to within two steps of the King. Is it you who drew up the judgment in the Arnold case? Yes! To give sentence against a peasant from whom you have taken wagon, plow, everything that enabled him to get a living and pay his rent and taxes, is that a thing that can be done? No! But here now is a nobleman wishing to make a fish pond; to get more water for his pond he has a ditch dug to drain into it the water from a small stream which drives a water mill. Thus the miller loses his water and cannot grind. Yet in spite of all this it is pretended that the miller shall pay his rent quite the same as when he had full water for his mill. Of course he cannot pay his rent, his income is gone. And what does the Cüstrin Court of Justice do? It orders the mill sold that the nobleman may have his rent. And the Berlin tribunal (here the Chancellor suggests Kammergericht).

The King to Fürst: Go, you, sir, about your business, on the instant. Your successor is already appointed. Disappear. Chancellor Von Fürst laying aside the font of Jove assumed by him in pronouncing his judgments, slunk silently away and is heard of no more.

King to the other judges: The Kammergericht confirms that judgment. That is highly unjust and contrary to my notion of equity; and you used my name, too, in rendering this unjust judgment, and so myself finds my royal office cruelly abused by my highest court. My name to such a thing? When was I found to oppress a poor man for love of a rich? When did I follow wiggeries and forms with solemn attention, careless what became of the internal fact. What has the act of 1566 to do with it? Wretched mortals had you wigs a fathom long and acts of 1566 by the hundred weight they should not be used as an excuse to trample such rights underfoot. I will make an example of you one and all. Out of my sight! The Judges were, however, detained in the Schloss by order of the king, and presently there came an aid de camp who took them in a carriage to the town prison. On December 13, 1779, the king made a cabinet order appointing a commission to try the Judges for malfeasance in office, and therein commanded beforehand that the sentence of each should be: 1st. Imprisonment in a fortress not less than a year. 2d. Dismissal from office. 3d. Payment to the Arnold people for all the losses they had sustained. The Arnolds by the judgment of the Court were afterwards also restored to their mill, with full supply of water. Afterwards, when Fredrick was appealed to for a remission of the sentence of the Judges, denied it, saying: I know your advocates slight of hand, and won't be taken in. An example has become necessary here. These scoundrels having so abused my name to practice injustice. A judge that goes upon chicanery should be punished more severely than a highway robber, for you have trusted the one and can't protect yourself from him; as to the other, you can be on your guard. This Miller-Arnolds case attracted the attention of all Europe. In Russia, the Czarina Catrina sent to her senate a copy of the Friedricks judgment on December 11th, as a noteworthy instance of royal supreme judicature. This happened just at the beginning of the French Revolution, and prints illustrating it were placed in the shop windows. But the upper class of Prussian society never approved the severity of the proceeding against the judges.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Richard Stahl, the composer, is at work on a wedding march. He should be able to work in some realistic effects, as he has been married three times, divorced twice, and sued once for alimony.

Among the actors there are many who bid fair to carry their fathers' talent on to the next generation. The younger Southern certainly shows that he is no unworthy successor of Lord Dundreary and Coquelin's art of pleasing an audience. Alexander Salvini, although a mere youth, has begun a stage career that promises to equal that of his illustrious sire, and Henry Irving, Jr., has appeared with credit to himself on the English stage. And in the Booth, Davenport and Thorne families striking instances of hereditary histrionic talent may be observed.

Actors lead a more or less adventurous life, and naturally they have many good stories to tell. John Gilbert, one of the "old-timers" of the profession—he was born February 27, 1810—has an almost inexhaustible fund of anecdotes. One of them, relating to the elder Booth, is especially good. The tragedian was not abstemious in his use of liquor, and one evening when a large audience had assembled to enjoy his rendering of "Richard III," he came to the stage door so drunk that he could not walk straight. He had often been in a similar condition before and yet performed his part on the stage creditably, so the manager on this occasion did not feel greatly alarmed. Booth was hastily taken to his dressing-room, his head bathed in cologne, and everything done to revive him. These efforts were partly successful, the curtain was rung up, and Richard pushed on the stage. The sight of the audience sobered him somewhat, and, seeing by his dress that he was to play Richard, he collected his thoughts and went on. The audience failed to see that anything was wrong, and all went well during the first scenes. Then Booth gave signs of collapsing, but the play could not be stopped. Gilbert, who took the part of the sick King Edward, made his entrance accompanied by the Queen, Dorset, Rivers, and Hastings, and as usual, was conducted to a couch in the middle of the stage. Then, after a few speeches by the King and other characters, Buckingham spoke the line: "And in good time here comes the noble duke." This was the cue for Richard's entrance, and Booth was pushed on the stage. But for once his wit failed him. Instead of saying "Good-morrow to my sovereign King and Queen," he staggered over to where Gilbert was reclining, looked at him a moment, winked, and said in a tone which could be heard all over the house: "Get up, John, and let me lie down." Shouts of laughter greeted this unexpected speech, and the scene and play closed in the midst of great confusion.

With the exalted idea and high appreciation of the art entertained by our esthetic, music-loving people, it is more than astonishing that there has not been established in our city one of the world's famous Italian or German opera troupes. Not elsewhere on earth, we opine, are to be found such genuine, cultivated, polished critiques of the classic in music, vocal or instrumental, as are resident here, the light of their genius hidden from the world simply because unkind fate keeps from them the occasion of exercising those God-given talents. How entrancing, how soul-stirring to sit lingering and listening to one of those literati who, on returning from San Francisco where he or she has been to hear Patti, gives a graphic recitation of that songster's influence over the soul of the man so unfortunate as to be able to hear her. Oh! but it is almost next to hearing the songstress to listen to the learned recitation of one truly competent to judge and fully capable of understanding, and withal, learned enough to describe her empyreal, heavenly flights into the realms of music. "Oh," begins the entranced one, "you ought to have been there; I never saw such a crowd in my life; the jam was awful! It took us half an hour to get inside the door, but fortunately we had our tickets beforehand and did not have to wait at the box office. But when we got to our seats some one else had taken them, and the usher had to call a policeman before we could be seated. I tell you the ladies were dressed 'beautiful'; low necks and short sleeves seemed to be the fashion, and I felt so out of place; the diamonds and jewelry must have represented millions of dollars. But I never saw such an ugly set of women in one audience in my life before. And yet they were all dressed 'rich' and they all seemed to be there to show off their clothes. The men were perfectly 'horrid.' Just to see 'them' snips of boys in evening dress puffing cigarettes in the 'corridors' and blowing the smoke in your face. They haven't got a bit of manners. Oh! I never saw so many fine dresses in my life; the women in San Francisco do dress 'elegant,' there's no use talking. What did I think of Patti? Oh! she's 'lovely' and she acts so 'nice.' Don't she?" This runs on by the quarter hour this wise, one fresh from the opera, never once thinking of the diva or her imperishable genius or the God-given talent that had made her little less than superhuman in her sphere. And the auditor of this embryo critique's recital sighs to think he, through poverty, lost an only chance to see Patti "act."

Book Chat.

A little crib. A tiny babe. A mother's lullaby.
A gracious ray of sunshine from a bright, unclouded sky.
A breath of light and loveliness. A cherished hope, a prayer.
Dropped down into the present from that strange, mysterious where?
A cold, white stone. A little mound. A mother's grief and tears.
A shadow reaching out across the sunshine of the years.
A voice unanswered evermore, an echo of despair;
Gone from the living present to that strange, mysterious where?

The late Earl of Sidney was the original of Chas Dickens' Sir Leicester Dedlock, in *Bleak House*.

"Chinese" Gordon's letters and journals have at last reached publication, and the work is now announced to appear this month.

Maud Banks, the promising young actress, is turning to literature, and her impressions of stage life will soon appear in an article which she has just finished.

Latin ceased to be spoken as a language of the people in Italy about 581. It was first taught in England in the

seventh century, and speedily became the learned language of the kingdom, and the one in which English literature and law were expressed.

Philosopher Herbert Spencer, who lives in boarding houses, has had two little buttons designed by an artist and made exactly to fit his ears, by which ingenious means he avoids the miscellaneous clatter and inane chatter at the table d'hôte. Here is a hint to the unfortunate critic sent out to "do" a Wagnerian concert.

Andrew Lang, the great English critic, proposes to follow the example of Astronomer Richard A. Proctor and Novelist Robert Louis Stevenson, and settle in New York. He is the most versatile of all the British writers, and enjoys a popularity there like that of Eugene Field in this country. He has learned to his sorrow that literature does not pay as well in the markets of John Bull as those of Uncle Sam, and proposes at the eleventh hour to cross the sea in pursuit of larger sales and heavier profits.

Olliver Weudall Holmes, Jr., is a popular and erudite judge in Boston, and Sir Hallam Teunison is an interesting figure in the political and literary life of England. Julian Hawthorne has many of the qualities that made Nathaniel Hawthorne one of the few original writers in American literature. Robert Browning's son is an artist, as was Maurice Sand, who inherited much of the artistic excellence that gave the world Consuelo. Charles Dickens Jr., is editor of a London literary journal and a very cultured and agreeable gentleman. Charles Lever, one of the best known electrical engineers in England, who died the other day, was a son of Charles Lever, the Irish novelist.

Our poets, as a rule, strangely enough, use the pen almost without an exception. Mr. Lowell, Dr. Holmes and Mr. Whittier never think of the pencil as an instrument of composition. Mr. Aldrich, also, uses the pen, as does Margaret Deland, and likewise Edmund Clarence Stedman. The poet Stoddard will vary between the pen and the pencil, as the mood may seize him. Robert Louis Stevenson, on the other hand prefers a pencil, although he has written the complete manuscript of a novel with a pen. Mrs. Burnett also uses the pen, although during her recent illness she used a pencil almost exclusively. George William Curtis is loyal to the pencil in his rough drafts. Mr. Howells thinks he writes easier with the pen. What little manual literary work is done by Frank Stockton he does by the pen. Edgar Fawcett uses the pencil almost exclusively, as also does Anna Katharine Green, who writes best with a pad on her knee, and rarely uses a desk or a table. But the pen seems to have the advantage with authors for actual composition, and this is not strange unless one has accustomed himself to the pencil.

Mr. Henry Russell, the well known composer of "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," was walking through Ipswich, England, a short time ago, when he saw the following announcement placarded upon the entrance of the town hall: "Lecture on the late Henry Russell." Much interested, he walked in, took a seat, and quietly listened as the eloquent lecturer, whom he had never seen before in his life, proceeded after this fashion: "I can scarcely describe my feelings as I stood by the open grave and watched the coffin that contained all that was mortal of my dear old friend lowered into the yawning gulf beneath. Ere it was quite lost to sight I dropped my humble tribute, a simple wreath, the last testimony of my affection for the composer of 'Woodman, Spare the Tree?' and of many other songs we know and love so well." At this point Mr. Russell, convulsed with laughter, darted from the hall, leaving behind him an irate lecturer and a scandalized audience.

Professional Chat.

Secretary Balfour, while in Dublin, recently met a Catholic priest who did not belong to the Nationalist party. "Are the Irish people as bitter against me as certain newspapers say they are?" asked Balfour. "Since you have asked me I will tell you the truth," answered the priest. "If our flocks hated sin half as cordially as they hate you there would be no use for priests in Ireland."

Doctors, as a rule, are reticent about their fees; but there is a story, probably authentic, that Dr. Willard Parker was paid \$100,000 for the successful removal of an excrescence from the face and neck of the son and heir of one of the wealthiest families in the vicinity of New York. Commodore Vanderbilt bequeathed \$20,000 to one of his doctors; but millionaires seldom remember the physician in their wills. They leave that to be settled by the executors. Dr. Parker's fee in the case alluded to is probably the largest ever paid, in this country at least.

The court-room is frequently the scene of comical events and dry wit. Last week, during the hearing of the Probate calendar in Judge Van Fleet's department, Robert T. Devlin asked leave to call a probate case, but stated that he had no positive proof of the death of the party on whose estate he wished to administer. He called witnesses, however, who testified that they did not see the party dead, but believed from what they had been told he was dead. After this testimony was a number of times repeated, Judge Van Fleet, in his dry and quizzical way remarked to the counsel: "Do you think the party is still dead?"

Charles J. Bonaparte is the grandson of a King and the grandnephew of an Emperor, but he is a plain American lawyer. Although a millionaire he rarely entertains; dresses plainly, lives plainly, looks plain and is plain. He is short, stout and swarthy, and his appearance on the street is very remarkable. His head shakes from side to side like the pendulum of a clock. He is married, but has no children, and unlike his brother, Jerome Napoleon, he does not pose before the world as an imperialist Bonaparte. His ambition is in the way of his profession. He would like to be a judge and is something of an orator.

Junius Henri Browne, the veteran journalist, is still quite lively for his age. He has not forgotten the months he spent in that log hut, in the Salisbury prison, with the brilliant and unfortunate Albert D. Richardson, when both were civilian captives of the Confederacy. Many a sad scene was witnessed from the window of the old log hut, which stood not far from the dead line, as the line of demarcation was called, which no prisoner could pass, save at the forfeit of his life. The story of the daring escape has been told before. Of the participants in that brave adventure, all have passed away except Mr. Browne.

NOTES.

Now is the season when the policeman is on the anxious seat. About the only genuine activity displayed by that body of men in the past two years, now begins to become manifest. This activity is only equalled by that which could have prevailed in drawing their salaries, had they been permitted so to do.

An Eastern paper says that Joaquin Miller does not know how to spell. Neither did George Washington, nor the Duke of Wellington, nor the Duke of Marlborough. Even the great Cæsar wrote the worst Latin that ever perplexed a poor devil of a student. The immortal Shakespeare, if a copy of his last will and testament is any guide, was an abominable speller.

Now that the spring election is over, let us settle down to legitimate business. Let us devise ways and means by which our streets can be put into decent condition, and by which other internal improvements can be made. Let us above all else disperse the crowds of laboring men who daily stand on the corners by giving them employment.

Commenting on the report that slogger Jackson is dissipating in the East, the *Alla* suggests to him that "he should drink milk and go to bed with the chickens." It may be all right for Peter to make a milk-sop of himself and a bed "with the chickens," maybe a feather bed, but don't it strike you it would be rather contracted for Jackson's long legs?

A gleeful donkey, Bennett by name, is scouring Oakland on a bicycle exhorting that unwashed population to "flee to the Berkeley hills," as a tidal wave of the Almighty's wrath is promised to engulf that village and San Francisco on March 16th. Will not brother Bennett and his male and female fellow-fools postpone the show to the 17th, so that we may avoid expense by having it and St. Patrick's Day together?

Martin L. Fritch, minister of the gospel at Reading, Pa., has been caught stealing gimlets and other hardware. Verily, it must be a very poor congregation that would compel its pastor to steal for a living. Else he must have had a hard-headed set to deal with, and it required the services of a gimlet to penetrate their thick skulls on his way to their souls with his "apostolic blows and knocks."

An over-enthusiastic admirer of Major E. W. Jones, President of the Los Angeles Board of Trade, urges him as a suitable Republican candidate for gubernatorial honors. In doing so it is related that "he was Major in an artillery regiment during the war, and an efficient officer." Let us whisper very kindly that the war is over, and that Major Jones is no more entitled to be Governor because of his military prefix than if he had been a bull-puncher in the ligera days of '49. Besides, if we were looking for a candidate with a military knob to his name, we would climb up higher and take a colonel at least. And then think of the scandalous example it would set; the Democratic party would be nominating Colonel Jones, of Oroville. Oh, no; a plain Mr. makes a good enough Governor.

Several months ago we took occasion to give some reasons why the Federal Supreme Court should be released from the great volume of work now and constantly accumulating. By the telegrams this morning we learn that a bill was introduced yesterday in the Senate providing for the creating of Circuit Court of Appeals, to consist of three Judges. The terms of this Court are to be held in the several judicial districts. It shall have final jurisdiction of all cases arising in District and Circuit Courts, except where constitutional questions are involved, and in all cases of patents and copyright. This will have the effect to relieve the Supreme Court of much labor. Jurisdiction over railroad and insurance contests should also be included in this jurisdiction, where the question of non-residence arises.

If ever there was a latent doubt of the political ambition of General E. S. Salomon, of San Francisco, that doubt is put to rest by a series of resolutions adopted by the "Rank and File Veteran Association" and by "General Alger Camp No. 1, Incorporated Army and Navy Republican League," both of San Francisco. They scorch the General for his self-assumption of leadership in those ranks, and the last named organization says: "We do not consider it for the interest of the party or the citizens of this State that E. S. Salomon should receive political recognition at their hands; and we deem it our duty to do all in our power to prevent his nomination to any office he may aspire to, as we do not consider him a representative citizen or soldier." Thus he dies by the hands of his family right at the hearthstone of his own home.

What fearful and wonderful changes take place in the history of the world from one century to another could not be more forcibly illustrated than in the scenes witnessed in Rome last Monday. Think, oh ye antiquarians, of the almost blasphemous profanation of those sacred surroundings so famed in story! That spot on earth, above all others, that is surrounded by a glorious halo commemorative of all the perfect achievements of man in arms, in literature, in music, in painting, in sculpture, in all else that made her mistress of the world, and at whose altars all the universe bent in combined admiration. Who, in the days of the mighty Cæsars, returning from conquest laden with the wealth of overthrown dynasties, would have contemplated the sights of Monday's exhibition, headed by a Buffalo Bill of the Western hemisphere, surrounded by a band of Rocky Mountain Sioux and gorgeously arrayed cowboys of the plains? But Yankee pluck and enterprise will conquer worlds. Three cheers for Buffalo Bill and his outfit. He and Stanley are the first men in the United States to-day.

One of the strong men of history was a Roman Emperor, Maximus, who was born in Thrace, near the close of the second century. From his earliest boyhood he was celebrated among the lads of his neighborhood for marvelous feats of strength and agility, and one day, when the Emperor Septimius Severus was passing through Thrace on his return from the East, his attention was attracted by the young shepherd's fleetness of foot and other remarkable feats in athletics. The young Thracian was over eight feet in height, and was a perfect model of physical manhood. He was offered a place in the army of the Emperor and accepted. Although a barbarian he rose from rank to rank, and was finally proclaimed Emperor of Rome. He reigned for many years, hated by everybody, and was finally killed by his own soldiers. It is related that in one day Maximus overthrew twelve of the strongest men that could be produced. On his thumb he wore his wife's bracelet, and it took ten pounds of meat a day to appease his appetite.

So the Permanent Exhibition Building has come to an end. Well, it is about time that the managers concluded it is a farce. What good did or could it ever accomplish? A little, brightly painted pagoda, erected near the depot to announce to in-coming strangers what Sacramento is worth, and what kind of oranges, lemons and apples grows in her soil! Did it not look like child's play? People do not want to look into a little pavilion with some of the local products on exhibition to get an idea of the merits of a community. They prefer to see good streets, substantial buildings, factories, men employed, children going to school, street corners free from loafing gangs of dissolute men, firm, honest and efficient officials, few but effective laws well enforced, a small public debt with a good prospect of liquidation, and a generally happy, pushing, industrious population. Then the visiting stranger will halt long enough to look about for himself and inquire what causes all this thrift and activity, and he will soon learn that we have an interior country to back us up in our existence. If he settles and is satisfied, he will invite his friends to come and make their homes. A permanent exhibition hall would stand till the call of Gabriel, and in the end would have resulted in nothing but the ill-suppressed grin of our enemies.

The San Francisco papers are fretting themselves into high fever about spurious bonds taken by the courts in Chinese cases, as if that fact was a novel or late one and confined solely to Chinese culprits. It is safe to say an average of one-half the bonds in criminal cases in this State are void either for informality or the irresponsibility of the bondsmen, and especially in the cases of white offenders. In fact, it is a study of the friends of the white culprit whose guilt is evident and the chances of his conviction quite certain if he should ever come to trial, to give "straw bail" so that the opportunities of recovering on the bond are nullified. The office of the District Attorney of San Francisco is crowded with worthless bonds that have been filed there for the purpose of bringing action against the sureties, but which is found to be impossible, as they are worthless and impecunious or have no existence except in name. The way to remedy the evil is to make the prosecuting attorney responsible on his official bond for the worth of every bail bond filed in his court. Then he would give some attention to the qualification of those offering to become bondsmen else pay the loss himself, and besides he would be more apt to follow for perjury that class of professional bondsmen who are so common.

One of the brightest and most readable literary journals that comes to our exchange desk is *THEMIS*, published in Sacramento.—*Gridley Herald*.

An Interesting Review.

A few days ago we had occasion to examine the register of criminal actions of Sacramento county for the year 1889, and were surprised at the large number of persons that have been charged with the crimes of grand larceny and burglary. A closer inspection of the register revealed the fact that all the persons so charged, with two or three exceptions, have been tried, found guilty, and safely landed in the penitentiary. This shows the fact to be that the judges, prosecuting officers and juries have been doing their whole duty, and we congratulate both courts and juries upon the successful issue of so many prosecutions. Curiosity led us to then examine whether these persons who had been thus sent to the penitentiary were natives of the United States or foreign born, and we ascertained that a large percentage of them were of foreign birth and that the majority of those left after excluding those of foreign birth were the children of parents who were born in other lands. What is true in this respect of Sacramento county is also true of every large city in the United States. Statistics also prove that the percentage of the class of crimes enumerated above is greater in the United States in proportion to the population than in any country in Europe. The question then arises: Why, in the United States, where every facility is furnished for all to acquire a fair education at the public expense, where it is so easy for every man to obtain by hard work a living for himself and family, and we might add, by economy and industry, a competence? Why, we ask, are there so many men who are evidently determined to obtain a livelihood by preying like wild beasts upon their neighbors? Are we not forced to the conclusion that these men are natural born criminals? That the only schools which they have attended in the old world are schools of crime. That a number of the nations of Europe have made the United States a dumping ground for their criminals and paupers. Upon reflection we know this to be true.

We remember how in the early days, California was flooded with convicts and ticket-of-leave men who had been transported from Great Britain to Australia, who were allowed to leave Australia providing they went to the United States. These men, who were known as Sydney ducks, swarmed all over California. Murder and rapine were rampant. Men were robbed and murdered in broad daylight upon the streets of our cities. It was unsafe for any one to travel alone from one part of the country to another if it was known that he had gold dust or money upon his person. Citizens were forced to carry arms; miners were compelled to stand guard at all times over their sluice boxes, and in many places, even during the day time. A reign of terror existed. These convicts were so numerous, that with the aid of the native vicious element, they were able to carry the elections in San Francisco and place men of their own class in the various city offices. The whole country became aroused. Vigilance committees were organized in the State. Trials were had, and executions followed. This deplorable condition of affairs existed but a short time, when the good men and true again obtained supremacy and law and order reigned. There was somewhat of an excuse for this state of affairs in those days. Everything was unsettled. The machinery of the courts was not fully adjusted. Many men, too, in the excitement attending the pursuit of gold became crazed and committed deeds that they would never had done had they been pursuing their usual avocations at home. This condition of affairs has been true of the most parts of the United States at the period of the early settlements. But now, with the exception of a few isolated portions of the territories, this is all changed. The country is settled; churches and school houses dot the land everywhere, and what is true of Sacramento county is true in nearly every State of the Union. Even handed justice is meted out to criminals. Still the fact remains that crimes of this nature are steadily on the increase. Again we ask why? Every few months we read that England has sent a ship-load of thieves and paupers to Castle Garden; Germany, France, Italy and

Switzerland have followed in England's wake. These countries say if you desire immigrants we will furnish them. Investigation shows that many European countries have said to their convicts and paupers, "We will furnish you with clothes and passage money. Leave us and be happy in free America."

It is true that some effort has been made to keep out this class of immigrants. That a few ship loads have been sent back—but in the main part these people have been allowed to land and are now a part of our population. They are the ones who have filled the ranks of the Molly Maguires of Pennsylvania, of the Clan-na-Gael of Chicago, of the societies of the Hungarians, of the Socialists and Anarchists of all the great cities of the United States, and last but not least, the highbinders of California. These organizations have laws unto themselves, and are bound by horrid oaths to carry out their determinations. Within their secret conclaves men are tried for opposition to their societies or to themselves; their death decreed and their execution carried out with merciless certainty. The questions discussed by these men are not whether others have broken the laws of the land, not how they may advance the weal of the nation, but rather how they may further their own interests; how they may obtain something for nothing. We believe in all sincerity that it is time we should defend ourselves. Laws restraining immigration should be enacted so severe that none should be allowed to come to our shores who cannot produce a certificate of good character from the country from whence they come. They should be men of some means, men of education, men who have shown by the lives they have led at home to be fitted to become good American citizens. While our land is broad and we still have millions of acres waiting the plow share, let us see to it that those who are permitted to come here from foreign lands to settle upon it and enjoy it, shall be men worthy to become an integral part of our nation.

The Incoming Mayor.

We have received several communications this week, asking us to give an explanation of the election held Tuesday. As we view the situation, after shaking the snow off, it is quite evident there was a slight difference of opinion between this journal and the great people, and that the rest of the people are more numerous than we are.

W. D. Comstock will become the head of our municipal government next month. From a personal acquaintance with the new Mayor of over twenty years, we know him to be of strict honesty and integrity. We felt, however, some question as to the policy of selecting a new man and initiating him into the intricacies of our local government. However, we doubt not, from the composition of Mayor Comstock, that he will administer the city's affairs in the difficult particulars, upon a judgment founded after careful investigation and deliberation.

FLASHES.

Love kisses are full of electricity. That is why old maids call them shocking.

While love may be blind, it knows when the gas is too high.

A fellow should not boast before he wins. Surely not after he wins.

Soft words belong to the imposter and the lover.

The Gubernatorial monnt—Mt. Gregory.

The woman who makes a garden always lives next door to the woman who raises chickens. Result, war.

To use a vulgarism, Sacramento has had too much "chin music" and not enough of legitimate enterprise.

We are accustomed to speak of "unemployed working men." Can men be unemployed if they are working?

Stein-Jacobs Engagement.

Miss Hannah Stein, the daughter of Samuel Stein, a prominent business man of this city, will celebrate a nuptial engagement with Mr. A. Jacobs of San Francisco to-morrow evening at the residence of her parents, No. 714 P street. The reception will be held between the hours of 6 and 10 o'clock P. M. There will be no special invitations—all the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Stein and his family are cordially invited to be present. We extend our hearty congratulations to the happy young couple.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The Clunie Opera House will be opened on the 1st of April for the summer season.

The *Hole in the Ground* did not receive its usual patronage. The company has some new members and new business.

On April 1st and 2d *The Deedstrict Skute*. "Doings" will take place, old times will be renewed and the characters localized.

On Wednesday and Thursday of next week Chas. H. Hoyt's *Tin Soldier* will appear at the Metropolitan, followed by James O'Neil in *Monte Christo*.

The Fisk Jubilee Singers gave two of their concerts on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at the Congregational church, which were largely attended. The numbers were well rendered, and deserved the hearty applause bestowed upon them.

Fred Warde will return to this city next week, when the great Shakespearean creation, *Richard III*, will be given with a strong cast. Warde needs no commendation. He stands at the head of the profession. We have never seen him in "Gloster," but from his ability in other great personations, he cannot fail to be great.

The Aronson Comic Opera Company, known as the road New York Casino Company, gave us two splendid renditions of comic opera. On Tuesday night *Erminie* was presented. While there are no great voices in the combination, it is evenly balanced. Miss Emma Hanley, Miss Helen Lamont, Robert Graham and Louis DeLange make a whole team themselves. Wednesday *Nadja* was produced for the first time on this coast. It is a pleasing little opera, clean and abounding in wit and humor. The gem of the opera was rendered by Ross David as "Count De Rosen." Graham, De Lange and Miss Hanley gave life to the opera. Bob Graham has improved greatly since he was with Alice Oates ten years ago. De Lange has just recovered from a severe spell of illness. The company will return here on the 25th of April, when *The Black Huzzar* will be produced.

The 17th of March.

Division No. 1, A. O. H., will give their 19th annual ball in Armory Hall on Monday evening next. A most enjoyable time is anticipated by the members of the order, who have been untiring in their efforts in making arrangements for the entertainment of their guests on that evening.

Will Soon be Here.

The baseball season opens up on Sunday, March 23d, the San Francisco and Stockton clubs playing at the Haight street grounds, and the Oakland and Sacramento nines contesting at Snowflake Park. It is to be hoped that the Sacramento team will make a better showing in the struggle for the pennant than they did last season, so that at the end of the race they will not "come in at the heel of the hunt."

The Weather.

The highest and lowest temperature during the past week, was 66° on Friday and 36° on Monday, on which day there was a light frost. The total rainfall for the week was .60 of an inch, as against 4.05 inches for the corresponding week last year. The highest and lowest temperature for the same time last year was 67 and 45. We are now having a high barometer, northerly winds, and cloudless skies.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Summer has evidently arrived. The big beetles attacked the electric light in clouds. Last night was, indeed, of a balmy, spring nature.

Judge Armstrong yesterday rendered an important opinion on the question of serving an *alias* summons, holding that no summons is authorized to be served after the expiration of one year subsequent to the date of filing the complaint.

Weight of Snow.

A cuss who likes to figure for no earthly purpose has been calculating on the weight of snow. He calculates that at the time the snow lay deepest, about eight feet, each square foot of ground sustained about 50 pounds weight of snow. A space a little more than six feet square sustained a ton. On one acre there would be 2,178,000 pounds, or 1,089 tons of snow. On a square mile there would be 1,494,920,000 pounds or 746,960 tons. Any reader who wants to figure how many tons of snow he shoveled from his woodshed can figure it out for himself. Or if he desires, how long it would take a man shoveling at a railroad snow shovelers rate of speed to clear off all the snow on the Sierra Nevada mountains, he can do so; but we will not agree to publish the result. There is not enough figures in this office.—*Truckee Republican*.

Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street, always have on hand the choicest fruits and vegetables in the market, and their prices are very low. Telephone No. 188.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

For Sale.

Twelve second-hand square and upright pianos, in good condition; eight second-hand organs. The pianos consist of Mathusheks, Knabe, Steinway, Weber, Chickering. All at bargains. Inquire at Cooper's music store, Mathushek piano agency.

Top Notch Tonic.

Is especially prepared to overcome the distressing effect of malaria and the consequent accompanying disorders of the liver and kidneys. A few doses in aggravated cases will produce a marked benefit, and the continued use will result in permanent cure. The occasional use of Top Notch Tonic will positively prevent malaria. One dollar per bottle, at drug stores.

Bachelors in Washington.

"If I were a young bachelor—more particularly a poor young bachelor—I would certainly live nowhere else than in Washington," said a society matron to a *Star* writer the other evening. "In this town a young gentleman encumbered matrimonially, occupies a singularly desirable position. Of course bachelors are in demand, socially speaking, everywhere, but no where so much as at the National Capital. Thus it happens that any passably agreeable youth is sure to have life made very pleasant for him. It is not accustomed to be said here of a poor young man that he is a 'detrimental'—meaning that he is merely a fellow without the money necessary to render him an available party, and at the same time sufficiently attractive to keep off practical suitors. Indeed, as you are very well aware, there are scarcely any young men who go out in Washington society who are not poverty stricken. Therefore discrimination on that score is out of the question. One must have young men at one's parties, you know, or else the girls would not have any sort of a time. The situation is an unfortunate one from some points of view, but what are you going to do about it?"

"Nothing that I can see," said the writer for the *Star*, to whom the lady was speaking. "But I don't exactly see why the young men should be poorer in Washington than anywhere else."

"Don't you? Why, it's very simple. In the first place this is not a town in which young men can make a living, unless in the hopeless situation of department clerks, where they literally dare not seek advancement beyond a certain point lest their places should be sufficiently desirable to make it worth while for the first new Administration to grab them. Most of the men one meets here, more especially the unmarried ones, are in Uncle Sam's employ. Then, again, the rich people who come here, while they always bring their daughters with them, very seldom fetch their sons—partially because Washington is generally imagined to be a dissipated city. So, to sum up, few young men come here, and those native to the place who do not go elsewhere to seek their fortunes, usually remain poor—too poor, indeed, to venture upon matrimony. Thus you observe the spectacle of a society in which the young women greatly outnumber the young men, and the latter are, generally speaking, not available for marriage. The anomaly of the situation is rather aggravated than otherwise by the fact that so many of the girls are rich, either actually or in prospect, and, though things might be fixed delightfully by the rich girls marrying the poor men, things do not go that way. I have heard it said that \$50,000,000 of prettiness in petticoats was sometimes seen at once in a Washington ball room, and I shouldn't wonder if it were true. But the men, poor as they are, are so few as to be prized as rarities, and the result is that they are the worst spoiled lot of young fellows I have ever seen. They are apt to have an excessive notion of their importance."—*Washington Star*.

That brightest of weeklies, the Sacramento *THEMIS*, has entered upon its second volume. Those who delight in reading choice literature and clean-cut, independent opinions on the topics of the day, should subscribe for this publication. It fills the bill. *Fall River Advocate*.

That handsome little gem of journalism, *THEMIS*, of Sacramento, completed its first volume with its issue of last Saturday. The editorial ability of *THEMIS* is a credit to journalism in Sacramento, and the editors and publishers have reason to feel proud over the success attending their efforts in establishing a first-class literary weekly at the Capital city.—*Galt Gazette*.

The Sacramento *THEMIS* has entered upon its second year. Its keen editorials, sparkling wit, and high literary character, has won for it many admirers among the best class of society.—*Gemtown Gazette*.

The *THEMIS* of Sacramento has entered a new volume. It is a literary newspaper of considerable merit, not at all backward in expression in reference to local affairs, and its articles have the true ring that must carry conviction.—*Redding Free Press*.

THEMIS was a year old the other day, and has carried its lustre and general interest clear through the long year. *THEMIS* is a most agreeable half-way house between weekly newspaperdom and first-class magazine and one that many readers like to stop betimes. It is a healthy and robust yearling, and one of which both editors and owners may well be proud.—*Colusa Herald*.

Public Administrator's Report.

To the Hon. W. C. Van Fleet, Judge of the Superior Court, Department No. 2, of the County of Sacramento, State of California.

GEORGE W. HARLOW, Public Administrator of the County of Sacramento, respectfully makes this his return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term commencing July 1, 1889, to January 1, 1890, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1736 of the Code of Civil Procedure.

	Receipts.	Fees and Expens.	Balance Jan. 1st, 1890.
Estate of Fuhrman	\$6,026 08	\$352 71	\$15,581 56
Estate of Mahon, Hill, Helbing, Jensen, and McLaughlin		123 87	
Estate of Jas. Russell	700 00	82 32	100 53
Estate of A. Fly	182 60	182 60	
Estate of A. B. Ropes	655 00	406 25	148 75

State of California, County of Sacramento, } ss.

George W. Harlow, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he is the Public Administrator of said county, and the foregoing is a full, true and correct return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term hereinbefore named. That he is not, and was not at any time, interested in the expenditures of any kind made on account of any estate he administers, nor is he associated in business or otherwise with any one who is so interested.

GEORGE W. HARLOW.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of March, 1890. Wm. H. DEVLIN, Notary Public. [SEAL.] mch15-6t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF THOMAS ARMSTRONG, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Thomas Armstrong deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within — months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 501 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

ANNIE KANE.

Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased. Dated March 13th, 1890. mch15-5t

DR. H. H. PIERSON.



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W. W. GRISSIM,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES.

Headquarters for Fancy Crackers

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Orders from country solicited and promptly shipped

NOTICE.

I WILL PAY A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS to any person who will produce a case of dandruff or hair falling out that I cannot cure in three applications of my FLORENTINE. For sale only by the proprietor, 513 K street. JAMES MURPHY.

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Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exerescences, etc., Positively Cured or no Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer. John Service, Auburn, lupus. Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer. Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed. N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer. J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer. John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer. Miss Mammie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed. Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer. I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular. Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

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OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from..... \$25
Stylish Pants made to order..... 6
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Stylish English Walking Suits made to order from..... 30
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And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

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A Nobleman's Strategy.

That was a pretty story, worth retelling, which was cabled under the sea from London the other day. When the last spark of interest in love's romances dies out in the breast, then we are ready to be laid away for our long sleep—we have tired of the world and the sweetest things in it. But to the story—the bit of a prelude was but to nudge you, that you are to be interested.

Earl Russell is a nobleman who has a business head and a kind heart, along with his title and wealth. He is partner in the Teddington Electrical works, and went in workman's garb with his workmen to the home of the aristocratic Lady Scott, to oversee the putting in of some electrical fittings.

"Baby" Scott was the petted young lady daughter of the house, and she straightway fell into conversation with the handsome and intelligent "foreman," and shocked the whole family by inviting him to supper with them, instead of leaving him with the work people and servants. "Baby" always had her way, and the scoldings were hushed as the young man took his place with remarkable ease and grace at the family table, near the imperious young woman.

Clandestine meetings with the usual result followed, and the proud house was shaken to its foundation by Miss Baby Scott's announcement that she should wed with the young mechanic.

Then the irate mamma ordered her carriage, and flew to the electrical works to acquaint Earl Russell with the impudence of his foreman, and to demand his discharge.

It's all right now, and Earl Russell and his bride are enjoying their honeymoon. He explained to the astonished mamma that he wanted to be loved for himself alone; and the bride made the same plea.

A stream near Benton, Tenn., is said to be full of phantom fish. Standing on the rocks and looking down into the water, the eye can see hundreds of trout, some of them remarkably large, darting about the pools or resting with the gentle motion peculiar to their tribe. The angler casts his line in one of these pools, literally swarming with fish to all appearances, and no matter how attractive the fly or how skillful the fisherman, he never gets a bite. As plentiful as they seem to be, no one has yet been able to catch a trout in that stream. The fish pay no attention to the hook or line, and when the bait is thrown at them, or an attempt is made to spear them, the instrument has the appearance of passing through the fish, but he is not caught. When the barb or spear is removed he is still there.

BEFORE BUYING STOVES

CALL AT THE

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—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

TUFTS'

Yerbine COUGH Balsam

WILL

CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA sure, or money refunded.

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CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

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BILLY GROENVELD'S

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And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

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It will come off Victorious Every Time If used according to directions. Persist in its use and you will be all right.

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My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Short-Hand ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

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Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

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JUST ARRIVED, VIA CAPE HORN, DIRECT from a famous Kentucky distillery, a large invoice of fine old copper distilled

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To be had only at the CAPITAL ALE VAULTS, Third and J streets. Nagele & Svensson, sole agents. Finest Lunch in the city, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., at the ALE VAULTS, NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors. Postoffice Box 173. Telephone 38.

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Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
11:00 P	Asland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
7:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:25 P	Knights Landing	7:40 A
9:00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6:00 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willow	4:00 P
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:25 P
6:50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:35 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	36:00 A
11:25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
11:25 A	San Jose	2:25 P
7:05 P	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
6:50 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:25 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	6:00 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:50 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:35 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:25 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2:40 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
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Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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Founded 1852.

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PHARMACISTS,

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, ETC.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

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Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

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Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

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BEER

Can be found on draught only at

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Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

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Fine Candies

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THE ONLY MAKER OF COLT'S FOOT ROCK COUGH CANDY.

Trees! Trees!

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Has the Finest stock of

FRUIT TREES

Ever brought to Sacramento.

Nursery: Second Street, near Depot.

First Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s.

These Trees are perfectly free from scale, and true to label. Call and examine.

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Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

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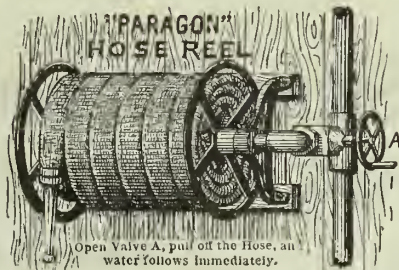
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Open Valve A, pull off the Hose, and water follows immediately.

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FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

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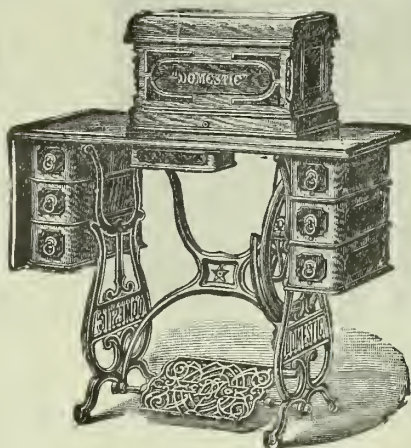
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WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

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Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

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—WE OFFER NOW OUR—

Newly Sugar-cured

HAMS, BACON

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SHOULDERS

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Superior to Any Other in the Market

—OUR LARD—

Is pure and fresh, and

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Cannot be excelled. All Hog Products are from grain-fed hogs only.

MOHR & YOERK.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

Frequent rubbing of the face with the hand or a soft towel, is a sure preventive of wrinkles. A coarse towel should never be used for the face, as it makes the skin coarse. In case of extreme dryness, a little cold cream or vaseline rubbed on at night is excellent; but for this purpose the white vaseline should never be used, it is less pure than the yellow, and is apt to make the skin coarse. A well-known doctor advised a lady, who was just beginning to show those odious wrinkles about the eyes, to wash her face every night in boiling hot water, just as hot as she could bear it, in which is a little bi-carbonate of soda. Bathe the face in this thoroughly, and hold it in the steam for some time. After drying the skin it should be well rubbed with olive oil. This prescription, faithfully followed every night, will, he says, not only prevent wrinkles, but will send away those that have already come.

It is told of a magistrate whose knowledge of law was not as deep as a well, that he was once induced to discharge a man arrested for drunkenness by the plea of a glib attorney, who urged some doggerel as

"He is not drunk, who from the floor
Can rise again, and still drink more."

It rhymed, and the magistrate, after a moment's deliberation, exclaimed: "That goes."

W. A. Anderson, one of the editors of the Sacramento THEMIS, one of the ablest edited weeklies in the State, which has just entered upon its second volume, has received the appointment of Census Superintendent of the Second Census District. —Biggs Argus.

Certificate of Partnership.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY CERTIFY that we are partners, transacting business in the State of California, under the firm-name and style of BRAND, LAWTON, BARNETT & CO.; that the names in full of all the members of said partnership are as heretofore signed, and that all the members of said partnership reside in the city of Sacramento, county of Sacramento, and State of California. Witness our signatures this 20th day of February, A. D. 1890.

GEORGE ERNEST BRAND,
WILLIAM "D" LAWTON,
ROBERT AUGUSTUS BARNETT.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.
County of Sacramento.

On this 20th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, Chauncey H. Dunn, a Notary Public in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared George Ernest Brand, William D. Lawton, and Robert Augustus Barnett, known to me to be the persons described in, whose names are subscribed to and who executed the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the said county of Sacramento, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

[SEAL.] CHAUNCEY H. DUNN, Notary Public.
Endorsed: Filed February 20, 1890.

mch 1, 5t By W. B. HAMILTON, County Clerk.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to A. B. Tebbetts, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 28th day of January, 1890, in which action M. D. Tebbetts is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the alleged ground of desertion and failure to provide the common necessities of life for this plaintiff and their minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for an order awarding her the custody of said minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for fifty dollars per month alimony and for general relief; all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
mch 1—9t.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to John A. Steen, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 3d day of December, 1889, in which action Anna M. Steen is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff, upon the alleged ground of habitual intemperance, and for the care, custody and control of the minor child, Gertrude D. Steen, and for general relief and for costs of suit; all of which more fully appears in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1889.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.
MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
feb 8—w9.

THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT

H. WACHHORST

Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.



The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

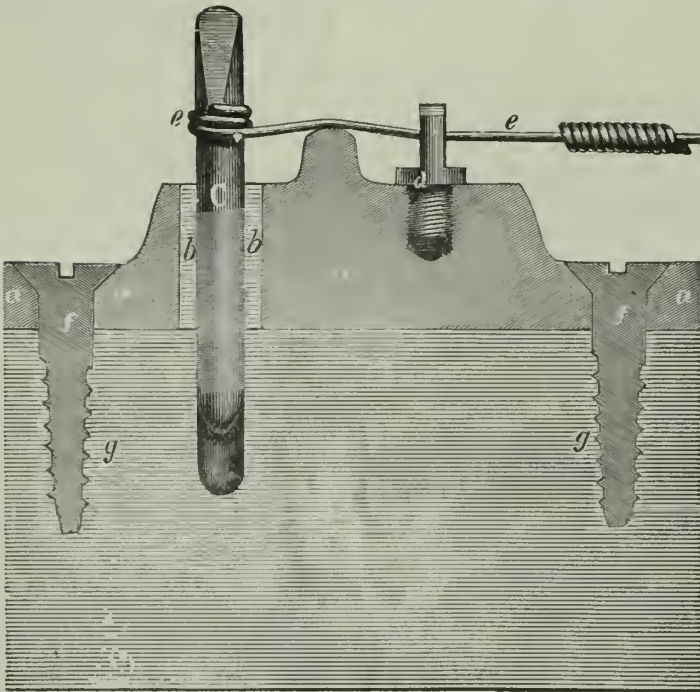
ENDORSEMENT OF MERIT:

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

THE TUNING PIN.

NO OTHER MAKE OF PIANO HAS THIS IMPROVEMENT.



- a a a—Shows the heavy iron frame or plate.
- b b—The hard maple bushing held in the iron plate, and through which the tuning pin passes.
- c—The tuning pin passing through the wood bushing and into the wrest plank below.
- d—The agraffe, screwed into the iron plate, and through which the string passes.
- e—One of the bass or wound strings, attached to the tuning pin and passing through the hole in the agraffe.
- f f—The screws joining the iron frame to the wrest plank.
- g g—The hard maple wrest plank under the iron plate securely fastened to the frame or case.

Since the above invention, I challenge any one to produce a single instance of a tuning pin ever becoming loosened in a Mathushek Piano.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

H. WACHHORST

Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

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No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

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of most approved varieties.

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Send for Catalogue. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1890.

No. 5.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The taking of the census this year is of incalculable importance, and the Department of the Interior is extremely particular in its instructions in matters of detail. In all cities having over 10,000 inhabitants by the census of 1880, the enumeration must be completed in two weeks. These cities will have to be divided into districts so as to enable the enumerators to comply with their instructions. In rich agricultural regions 2,000 or 2,500 inhabitants may be included in one district, and thirty days' time will be allowed to complete the enumeration. Only thoroughly competent men or women must be appointed for enumerators. The more quickly the census is taken, the better. It is necessary to ascertain separately the population of every county, every civil division of the county, every municipal incorporation, and the wards of every city. The population of each unincorporated place must be taken with regard to the limits of such place. All appointments must be non-partisan, and shall be designated to the Superintendent of Census at Washington for his approval. The Supervisor of Census must be the judge of the qualifications of enumerators and whether they would be advantageous to the district. The work of taking the census must not be allowed to stop when once begun, and incompetent enumerators must be promptly removed. When enumerators are appointed they cannot refuse or neglect to perform the duties of the position and cannot retire at their own pleasure. The census will include social statistics relating to the population—agricultural statistics, general manufactories and industries. With regard to the latter it is announced by telegram this week that special enumerators will be appointed for the duty. The returns must contain a statement of all persons who have died during the census year, also schedule showing persons mentally or physically defective, crippled, maimed, or deformed or temporarily disabled by sickness or disease, including paupers and criminals. A special schedule is required relating to surviving soldiers, sailors or marines in the war of the rebellion, or the widows of soldiers, sailors, or marines of that war. Very much valuable information concerning the prosperity of the country and what advancement or falling off in the matter of population, manufacturers and industries has occurred since 1880. Concerning the census questions, the Washington correspondent of the *Boston Traveler* writes as follows: The Government Printing Office is now engaged in filling one of the largest orders in its history. This is for 18,000,000 blanks for the use of the 40,000 enumerators of the eleventh census who will begin work in May. It will take 15,000 reams of paper, and twenty presses will have to be worked twenty-two hours each day for six weeks before the order will have been completed. Here are the twenty-nine questions in order: "Christian name in full?" "Surname?" "Whether a soldier, sailor or marine (United States or Confederate), or widow of such person?" "Relationship to head of family?" "Whether white, black, mulatto, quadroon, octoroon, Chinese or Indian?" "Sex?" "Age at nearest birthday. If under one year give age in months?" "Whether single, married, widowed or divorced?" "Whether married during census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890,)" "Mother of how

many children, and number of these children living?" "Place of birth?" "Place of birth of father?" "Place of birth of mother?" "Number of years in the United States?" "Whether naturalized?" "Whether naturalization papers have been taken out?" "Profession, trade or occupation?" "Months unemployed during the census year?" "Attendance at school during the census year?" "Able to read?" "Able to write?" "Able to speak English. If not, the language or dialect spoken?" "Whether suffering from acute or chronic disease, with name of disease and length of time afflicted?" "Whether defective in mind, sight, hearing or speech, or whether crippled, maimed or deformed, with name of defect?" "Whether prisoner, convict, homeless child or pauper?" "Is the home you live in hired, or is it owned by the head or by a member of family?" "If owned by head or member of family, is the home free from mortgage incumbrance?" "If the head of family is a farmer, is the farm which he cultivates hired, or is it owned by him or by a member of his family?" "If owned by head or member of family, is the farm free from mortgage incumbrance?" "If the home or farm is owned by head or member of family, and mortgaged, give postoffice address of owner." It may strike some people that several of these questions are impertinent, but they will all have to be answered, and will be asked of every person in the United States from the President to the peasant.

Now that we have disposed of the city election attention should be paid to the fall battle—the more important one—at which full tickets for State and county offices will be selected. At the last Presidential election, Mr. Harrison received 4768 votes in Sacramento county, and Mr. Cleveland 3447. Mr. McKenna received 4850 votes, to 3371 for Mr. Morgan. The American ticket then received 76 votes, the Prohibition 108, and 60 scattering. We assume that Mr. Harrison's majority, 1321, is the fair normal Republican majority, yet on the county ticket but three of the candidates received a vote equal to or higher than that cast for the Presidential nominee, while the others in some instances fell short several hundred. The campaign was conducted vigorously and the local ticket was exceptionally good. The reasons for these results are very generally understood, and it is apparent trouble may reasonably be anticipated this year, unless effective steps be taken to heal differences that now exist, in advance of the primaries. Largely the troubles in the past come from arbitrary action on the part of the Central Committees in the adoption of unfair apportionments, and from the impolitic acts of men who assumed to boss the party. The result of the last three city elections is a lesson and should be heeded. In each case the head of the ticket was defeated, and in a measure can the losses be laid to attempts to thwart the will of the body of the party. The matter of one sided primaries, and of arranging the ticket in advance of the meeting of the conventions has proved very unsatisfactory, and ever will so prove. It is extremely unfortunate there are men in the party who think that the temporary power acquired by the control of the organization is of more importance than to permit a fair expression by the people and the election of the nominees. The intolerance that has been exercised by the few leaders of the contending factions—and those on one side are equally open to censure with those on the other—would be bad enough if they fought among themselves, but they are constantly endeavoring to involve the great mass of the people, who desire to see

the party successful. The people have alternately condemned both sets of bosses, but the rebukes that have been so pronouncedly administered seem not to have had the effect that reasonably could be expected. It is apparent that the Democracy are perfecting the organization of their party here, and that with them party discipline is more generally respected than with us. It is not uncommon to find a Republican, after accepting the test at the primary pledging himself to support the ticket, voting against the candidates at the election, and instances are not rare where men who have served as delegates in the convention have openly cut particular candidates. The natural result follows. The defeated candidates and his friends await the opportunity for revenge, and at the next election the persons who had used the knife fall beneath the stroke of the blade. Precisely what satisfaction comes from acting the role of the executioner one year and suffering decapitation the next cannot be understood. Experience is a severe teacher, yet some, it would seem, cannot be educated. It is very apparent that unless some fair understanding will be brought about, the fall campaign will be apt to furnish additions to the political graveyard, and the Central Committee and others interested in the success of the party should early take steps to bring about an adjustment. The small feelings of the few may involve the defeat of candidates for State offices, as well as those who will run in this county.

The last county convention very wisely laid down a code of rules for the government of future committees in the matter of the apportionment and election of delegates, and that matter alone, in our judgment, will have the effect to relieve the fall primaries of many of the causes that engender feeling. The convention adopted the following, which is now the law of the party:

Resolved. By the Republican Convention of the county of Sacramento:

That the Republican County Central Committee, in the calling of future primaries, shall be governed by the following rules:

That in all instances where delegates are to be selected to State or County Conventions, they shall be selected at primary elections.

That all primaries of the party shall be called in strict accordance with the laws of this State relating to primary elections.

That the officers of such primary election shall be selected of men who enjoy the full confidence of the people, and if there be two tickets run at any precinct, each ticket shall be allowed a representative upon such election board.

That the basis of apportionment of delegates to future conventions shall be as follows: Based upon the Republican vote cast at the Presidential election next preceding such primary; that each precinct in the county as established by the legal authorities of the county, shall be entitled to one delegate at large.

That in the precincts of the county outside of the city the basis of representation, in addition, shall be one delegate for each twenty Republican votes cast at such Presidential election, and one delegate for each fraction of eleven votes or over, and that in the precincts of the city of Sacramento, the basis of representation shall be one delegate for each thirty Republican votes cast at such Presidential election, and one delegate for each fraction of fifteen votes or over.

The same convention also declared: We look upon corruption in politics as pernicious, and equal to dishonesty in any other of the affairs of life; and believe that in all matters of a party nature there should be fairness and honesty, and that every man having an ambition to serve the people should have a fair recog-

dition and an equal opportunity to present his claims without the dictation or interference of party bosses.

The Republican vote in the city at the last Presidential election was 3463, and in the county outside of the city, 1305. The next county convention will be composed of 223 delegates—131 from the city and 92 from the country. In the city the apportionment will be: First Supervisor district—Precinct 1, nine; precinct 2, twelve; precinct 3, twelve; precinct 4, nine; total, forty-two. Second Supervisor district—Precinct 1, seven; precinct 2, eight; precinct 3, eight; precinct 4, nine; precinct 5, nine; total, forty-one. Third Supervisor district—Precinct 1, nine; precinct 2, nine; precinct 3, seven; precinct 4, seven; precinct 5, nine; precinct 6, seven; total, forty-eight. In the country the Fourth Supervisor district will have forty-two delegates and the Fifth, 50. The largest Republican vote cast in any precinct in the city in 1888, was 336, and the smallest, 169. The city will be divided into fifteen precincts, and each will return its delegates independently of the others; therefore if fraud should occur in one, the taint will not attach to the delegation of an entire ward, as has at times happened in the past. It is not at all likely that any set of men will control the action of a convention the size this will be and selected under those circumstances. The committee are relieved of the vexatious question of making the apportionment, and the primary being held strictly under the law, and supervised by responsible men, we can see little excuse for dissatisfaction, yet it will be wise for the committee to consult early and adjust such differences as may be manifested.

The defeat of the Blair Education Bill in the Senate on Thursday, by a vote of 37 to 31, is a significant event in legislation. The New Hampshire Senator changed his vote to the negative side of the column, and gave notice of reconsideration, but there is little doubt that the measure is doomed. The vote was fourteen short of a full Senate, but on all matters of as much importance as the Blair bill, the absent Senators are usually paired, so it may be taken for granted that the measure will not make its appearance again at the present session of Congress.

The fate of the Blair educational scheme is an impressive illustration of how public opinion changes under the pressure of discussion and criticism. When the New Hampshire statesman introduced his bill six years ago, public sentiment at the North was undoubtedly favorable to its object. The same may be said of the general feeling at the South. But the measure never had the support of the trained educators of either section. The opinion which advocated the measure was general rather than select. At the start, the masses in the West very generally sustained the measure, but the public school teachers have been its opponents from the beginning. Inasmuch as the plan was not intended to affect academic education, the college professors took but little part in the discussion for some time after the bill was introduced into the Senate. After a time, however, they joined forces with the public school teachers, and the league thus formed has waged a continuous and effective contest. This looks to be an anomalous expression of the highest order of intelligence, but the public school teachers and college professors have given the most persuasive reasons for their opposition to the scheme. When asked if it is not desirable to have an abundance of money with which to sustain the public schools, they have replied, certainly it is; but it is of equal or greater importance that the people who have a local interest in the public schools should raise the money themselves. They maintain that self-reliance and local pride are quite as essential to the make-up of a good citizen as is the matter of education. Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, explained this point with great force the other day in his speech against the bill. "Wisconsin," he said, "is a bright example of what a self-reliant, self-helping and self-respecting people can make of themselves. We would like to have better school facilities than we possess, but we would not exchange the sense of pride which we experience in knowing what we have made of ourselves for all the money that this bill carries. I voted for this measure when it passed the Senate some years ago, but I have had abundant reasons to con-

vince me of my error." Senator Hale, of Maine, who also voted for the bill, expressed himself in much the same way. The reaction against the plan has been general. The change has been most noticeable in the case of the press.

An important element in the discussion has been the admitted necessity of educating the colored race. But opinion upon this point has experienced a decided alteration. It is as manifest as ever that the negro must be educated, but it is equally manifest that he must make an effort to help himself. That he is making such an effort is obvious to every one, and it would be little short of a calamity to check his expanding energies. There are many things the Federal Government can do better than the States, but the determination of the character of the common school system is not one of them. The bill was not defeated by a party vote, a result upon which the country should be congratulated. George, of Mississippi, and Daniels, of Virginia, supported it, while some of its strongest opponents were northern senators.

There is something of a convulsion in Europe on account of the retirement of Bismarck from his position as Prime Minister of the German States. While it is conceded that the "Iron Prince" is a great statesman and has for many years been the actual ruler of Germany, it must suggest itself to thinking minds of the present day that very many of his ideas are not up to or in accord with the progressive notions of the times. Bismarck ruled with an iron hand in the past, but latterly there was, on occasions, a decided velvet covering. The iron will of the great Chancellor could control in the past, but there is an evident restlessness under this iron rule which has become manifest since the young Emperor ascended the throne. The people have shown a decided antagonism to the rulers by electing legislative representatives directly opposed to the manner of government. All these things seem to be a direct blow towards Bismarck's administration. The young Emperor has observed this and is trying to avert the impending storm by making concessions to the people. The great conference was opposed by Bismarck, but William overruled him, and the Congress is a fixed fact. It is noticeable that England and the old monarchical advocates are very much exercised at Bismarck's course in resigning, which is an omen that is only one more step in the direction of Republican government. The great majority of the German people have spoken at the recent elections, and this verdict is against Bismarck's iron policy. Young William is designated as a hot-headed fellow and lacking in judgment, but unless we mistake the signs of the times, he has a very keen foresight and is getting closer to the people than the arbitrary old Chancellor ever thought of doing. This idea of liberal government has seized upon a number of monarchical governments, and the people thereof are asserting their rights, even in the face of such iron wills as that of Prince Bismarck. It is to be observed that Jules Simon, another iron-willed man, has deprecated the retirement of Bismarck. This, to our mind, is rather a reason why these old fellows with their ancient arbitrary notions should give way to the young blood of the present. The German people are among the most enlightened in the world, and when a great majority of that people pronounce against any policy of the rulers, it is quite certain that it is an intelligent protest. William is, in our judgment, right in acceding to the people rather than adhering to the "Iron Chancellor." This is another case of the application of that old precept, *Vox Populi Vox Dei*.

The Tudor exhibition now in progress in London has brought out many anecdotes of that vigorous race of sovereigns. Queen Elizabeth was so dissatisfied with her portraits that she issued a proclamation forbidding the issue of any without her special license, on the ground that "none of them did justice to the original."

An inventory of the wardrobe of Queen Elizabeth, made in the year of 1600, recently published, shows that the Queen then had 99 robes, 126 kirtles, 269 gowns, 136 "foreparts," 125 petticoats, 27 fans, 96 cloaks, 83 safeguards, 85 doublets, and 18 lap mantles. The gowns appear all to have been of the richest materials.

All a Mistake.

"I dare say all my relations will think it very silly of me," said Miss Morris, "but I really think I am old and experienced enough to manage these affairs for myself."

Miss Mary Morris (generally known as "Mally" by her friends and acquaintances) was sitting on a hard chair in the coffee room of the little country inn at Darton-in-the-Willows.

The omnibus had been in for an hour, at least, and Miss Morris was tired of waiting.

Presently the landlady asked her if she would dine. "I don't expect to be here to dinner," said Miss Morris with dignity.

"Oh!" said the landlady.

"My friends will doubtless be here to meet me in a very few minutes," explained the lady, glancing at the clock.

"Ah!" said the landlady.

But this was where Miss Morris had intrenched somewhat on the strict truth.

She had no friends at Darton-in-the-Willows.

She had come there—under our breath be it spoken—with the desperate resolve to answer a matrimonial advertisement.

She had seen it in the paper, and she had, so to speak, taken her fate in her own hands, and come boldly to the out-of-the-way village.

But now, as the moments sped by, she was beginning to wax secretly uneasy.

But just as she was beginning to make herself thoroughly uncomfortable, there came a tap, tap at the door, and in walked a short, stout man, with a red necktie and a countenance to match.

"Lady from London?" said this personage, without the least embarrassment.

Miss Morris rose with dignity.

"Yes, sir," said she.

He was not exactly aristocratic looking; there was no mistake about that.

But Miss Morris bethought herself of the old proverb about the deceitfulness of appearances, and plucked up spirit.

"You saw the advertisement, I suppose," said the stout man.

"I did, sir," she replied.

"Think you'll suit?" questioned the stout man.

"Sir?" said Miss Morris.

"Because he's a little peculiar," explained the man, "and it ain't everybody meets with his views, you see."

"Oh!" said Miss Morris, a light breaking in upon her darkness; "then you are not the party himself?"

"Oh, no," said the stout man, "no. I'm the business man; I settle everything for him."

"I should prefer negotiating with principals," said Miss Morris, drawing herself up.

"It's the usual way we does it," remarked her interlocutor.

"The usual way?" repeated Miss Morris, more puzzled than ever. "May I ask how often the gentleman has been married before?"

"Never in his life," said the stout man. "Circumstances was against it, you see."

"Oh!" said Miss Morris.

"He ain't hard to manage," said the stout man. "Them as he takes a fancy to can do most anything with him. Did you bring references?"

"References?" she echoed.

"Ever had any experience?" he went on.

"Sir!" said Miss Morris. "I really don't quite understand—"

"Your age seems quite suitable," said the man. "I calculate you're about 40, ain't you? We couldn't give you many holidays nor Sundays out, but for a good reg'lar, steady place—"

"Stop!" cried Miss Morris, "do stop! I don't at all know what you're talking about. Holidays—Sundays out! I'd have you to know I'm no housemaid looking for a place. And as for being 40 years old, my appearance must be very deceptive if you take me for anywhere near that age. I am only 36."

"Three or four years one way or the other don't make much difference," remarked the stout man with the bristly hair. "Our last was 60, and she had a pretty tidy notion of her business, too, only—"

"I thought I understood you to say that the gentleman had never been married," said Miss Morris.

"No more he has," said the man. "I ain't talking about wives. I'm talking about nurses."

"What?" cried Miss Morris.

The stout man looked hard at her for a minute or two.

Then he plunged his hand deep down into his coat pocket, and extracted thence a slip from a newspaper.

"It's all writ down here in black and white, plain enough," said he.

"Wanted—An experienced and trustworthy attendant for a gentleman of infirm mind. To the right person a liberal remuneration will be offered. Apply on Wednesday next, between the hours of 10 and 1, at the Alton house, Darton-in-the-Willows."

"But that isn't the advertisement I saw at all," said

Miss Morris, growing alternately pale and red in her consternation.

"It was in the *Daily Visitor*," said the stout man, "as we put our notice."

"And it was the *Morning Patriot* that I saw," cried Miss Morris. "A Mr. French, of the Grove, Darton-in-the-Willows, who wanted—"

"A wife," said the stout man, with twinkling eyes. "I thought so! I seen his carriage go by half an hour ago, with a pretty little black-eyed woman in cherry-colored ribbons and—"

"And Rob Roy plaid polonaise?" almost screamed Miss Morris. "And a black parasol lined with scarlet?"

"Some sort of a rig of that description, said the stout man.

"The bold, pert, unfeminine thing!" said Miss Morris, vehemently fanning herself. "She's the very one that came down in the 'bus with me!"

"She's got the clear start of you, it seems," said the stout man, as he rose up and looked around for his hat. "Well, if you don't like the idea of my situation—"

"I decline it, most certainly," said Miss Morris, precipitately. "Landlady!"

"It would not be such a bad idea," coaxed the stout man, "if—"

"Landlady!" repeated Miss Morris, more energetically than ever; and the stout man went out, thrusting his hands in his pockets as he did so.

The landlady bustled in.

"A carriage, please, to the station," said Miss Morris.

"Won't you wait for the omnibus, ma'am?" said the landlady. "It will be here in half an hour."

"I wouldn't stay here another five minutes for all the gold of the Golconda," said Miss Morris.

So the only trap of the establishment was prepared, and Miss Morris, shedding secret tears of vexation and disappointment behind her veil, went back to town.

And when her nephews and nieces asked about her sudden journey to Darton-in-the-Willows she told them she had been to look for summer lodgings.

"And weren't you suited, auntie, dear?" said the youngest and prettiest of the nieces, who had seen the *Morning Patriot*, with the printed slip missing from the list of advertisements, and could put two and two together as well as any one.

And Miss Morris answered sharply that she was not suited at all.

He Saved Her Hat.

"Illustrative of the regard felt by the fair sex for dress, I can tell a little experience of my own," said a gentleman to the walking delegate of the Cincinnati *Times-Star*. "It was while I was courting the girl that I afterwards married, and if she were here I would probably defer the story. One night Maud and I had been to church, and she had aroused the admiration of the men and the jealousy of the women by a beautiful new spring bonnet. Naturally she came home well pleased and my suit was progressing at a strong engine pace, when the alarm of fire was tolled from the city bells. I released myself from Maud and threw up the window, out of which we leaned, to discover the locality of the fire. What was our surprise to find that the house immediately adjoining was in a blaze and that the flames almost reached the spot where we stood. Maud gave one screech and jumped to the middle of the room, where she paralyzed me by an exclamatory appeal to me to save—what do you suppose?" "Herself or her parents, I presume." "Nothing of the sort. 'Oh, save my new hat, Henry,' she cried; and you bet I saved it. It happened that my innamorata's house didn't burn, and I gained cheap honor by carrying her magnificent headgear into the back-yard in safety."

A Village of Log Huts.

Many of the villages on the upper Congo consist merely of fifty or sixty log huts, two-thirds of the population being generally women. In many districts women are considered a currency, their value increasing as they attain a greater degree of corpulency.

Each chief has as many wives as he can afford to buy or marry, which is only another form of purchase. Early in the morning few of these women are to be found in the villages, as they start off at daybreak to work in their plantations, and do not return until noon. However, a few always have to remain to attend to the necessary domestic items of life, such as cooking and their toilet.

In another part of the village are seen some villagers engaged in making fishing nets and basket-work, and being helped by the young boys of the village, who become initiated into these crafts at a very early age.

Again, under some shade trees, in another corner of the village, some natives will be engaged in the manufacture of pottery. In this they display a great knowledge of their work, mixing the different clays so as to stand firing. They have no molds—nothing but the practiced eye and hand to assist them, and it is really wonderful to see a lump of clay, in the hands of an African savage, moulded, in the space of a few min-

utes, into a useful article of pottery, rendered really artistic by its neatness and tasteful design.

A busy nook in a village is always the blacksmith's shop, generally a grass roof supported on bare poles, writes Herbert Ward in February *Scribner*. Like the corresponding institution in civilized life, it is the resort of local gossipers.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

She came into the theater,
And down she proudly sat,
Then tooted forth the orchestra:
"Where did you get that hat?"

Old Mr. Frontrow says he is for ballot reform, but against ballet reform.

Evens and Hoey are to retire *The Parlor Match*, having secured a new play from a well known author.

Bobby Gaylor, who made his first hit in eccentric Irish character, in this city, will "star" next season in *An Irish Arab*.

George C. Staley, who was a member of the Clunie Opera House stock company and a Sacramento lad, is making a success of his play, *A Royal Pass*.

The San Francisco *Music and Drama* says there is one thing in favor of eastern actresses who visit that city, and that is they never wear a straw hat with a sealskin.

It is announced that Ada Glasca, one of the brightest artists on the comic opera stage, has retired from Conreid's Opera Company, where she had a leading role in *The King's Fool*.

In a theater recently the orchestra between the acts was playing very loudly, and two ladies in a front row were endeavoring to converse at the same time. They had to raise their voices considerably, and as the orchestra suddenly reached a low passage the voice of one of the ladies became cruelly distinct just as she remarked, "I wear silk underclothes."

A Boston lawyer tells a good story of the late Charlotte Cushman. One icy night she and Lawrence Barrett came out of the theater together. The steps were dangerously slippery and it was with difficulty that they kept their footing at all. As they gingerly descended the steps, the great actress said to her companion, with the air and tone of *Lady Macbeth*: "Take a good grip on my arm, Lawrence, and if I slip, hold on like grim death; but if you slip, in the name of heaven, let go!"

Harold Russell, the handsome, devil-may-care fellow, who plays "Lord Isley" to Cora Tanner's "Lady Madge" is the hero of a ride that rivals Paul Revere's in some points. While Mr. Russell was a member of a stock company in St. Paul, Crane was playing an engagement in the town. As the two were walking down town one day, Crane said: "Well, Hal, how do they use you here?" "Oh, I own the town," replied Mr. Russell. "Get in and I'll show you." Before the owner who stood beside it could realize what was being done, Crane was hustled into a hack without knowledge how he got there, and Mr. Russell was on the box whipping off down street. Away they tore, the blanketed horses presenting a wild appearance that gained right of way for the vehicle without an objection. Even a rip roaring cable car stopped short to let a wild whip pass. All the while Crane was leaning out of the door begging for his life, and when his host finally stopped in safety before his hotel, the famous comedian had just breath enough left to gasp: "Let us pray." Mr. Russell was a trifle late in appearing at the theater that night. It was Mr. Crane who bailed him out in time to appear at all.

Book Chat.

The memoirs of the late Empress Augusta have been handed over to her imperial grandson, the reigning Kaiser, who will see that they are kept out of print during his lifetime—a fate which will probably delay the publication of her letters, of which she left a large collection.

Emile Zola is going to follow his "Bete Humaine" with a book entitled "Argent," which will be devoted to the Bourse speculations and speculators. After this will come "Débacle," which will deal with the Franco-Prussian war of 1870. He will then close the Rougon-Macquart series with "Docteur Pascal."

Is it worth while that we jostle a brother,
Bearing his load on this rough road of life?
Is it worth while that we jeer at each other,
In blackness of heart that we war to the knife?
God pity us all in our pitiful strife.

Were it not well, in his brief little journey,
On over the isthmus down into the tide,
We give him a fish instead of a serpent,
Ere folding the hands to be and abide
Forever and aye in dust at his side?

In the room of the house at Stratford-on-Avon in which Shakespeare was born there is a framed autograph production of Washington Irving's which illustrates the growth of some well-known lines. This is a copy of Irving's first attempt at celebrating in verse the birthplace of Shakespeare: Great Shakespeare's b

[Then a line is wholly erased.]
The house of Shakespeare's birth we here may see,
That of his death we find no trace,
Vain the inquiry, for Immortal he.

Beneath the above failure Irving happily wrote this:

Of mighty Shakespeare's birth the house we see;
That where he died in vain to find we try;
Useless the search, for all Immortal, He;
And those who are immortal never die.

This is historically correct. The little dwelling so famous as Shakespeare's birthplace is standing. The house in which he passed his last years and died became the property of the Rev. Mr. Gastrell, who cut down and burned the old mulberry tree, planted by the "Immortal" hand, and razed the house more than a century ago.

It is said that the highest priced book ever sold was the vellum missal presented to King Henry VIII by Pope Leo X, which brought \$50,000.

Bronson Howard, writing from Europe 'o a friend in this country, and speaking not of poker, but of politics, expresses the opinion that the day of kings and queens are passed.

In this age of many books, when the best books and periodicals are as cheap and as easily obtained as the bad, there is no reason why the trashy and vicious books should be bought or read. Many read half way bad books, decolette books so to speak, just fairly hinting at the low and vulgar. They are often as vicious as worse books, for the reason they get hold of pure minded people, who would refuse to harbor an openly vicious volume. That greater care should be taken to direct the minds of young people in selecting their every day reading is simply a truism. The literature a boy or girl reads during the formative period of life shapes all the life after manhood or womanhood has been reached.

Professional Chat.

The Nizam of Hyderabad is about to appoint women commissioners to take testimony in the harems. They must possess a knowledge of law and of the Urdu, Persian, Arabic and English languages. They will receive a handsome salary and a guarantee of employment for a term of years.

The Mexicans have no confidence in a young doctor until he has had a couple of years' practice. Then they make an inventory of his patients, and if he has cured more than he has killed they recognize him, no matter whether he has a diploma or not. This is not altogether an objectionable method, especially the latter feature, which might, perhaps be advantageously extended to other countries.

Mr. Pyne, the distinguished Irishman, is said to wear a watch upon the face of which is engraved the motto, "Pay no Rent." When a tenant comes to him complaining about some act of his landlord, and asking for advice, Mr. Pyne says: "I cannot give you advice on that subject, because Mr. Balfour says it would be illegal, but I can tell you the time of day." Then he pulls out his watch and shows it to the tenant.

Much has been written of late about the decline of oratory in the legal profession. It is undoubtedly true that the spread eagle style of oratory is now very rarely heard, but any one attending a trial in any of the leading courts will be impressed by the intense earnestness displayed by the counsel of the respective parties, although the same is attended with perfect self-control and a quietude of demeanor that belong to the perfect orator. Only when we confuse lofty sounding words, uttered in thundering tones with true oratory, can oratory be said to be no longer heard in our courts of procedure.

I have been told a new story, says a New York *Tribune* correspondent, illustrative of the ready wit of Representative Mason, of Illinois, whose personal influence was largely responsible for many of Chicago's votes in the World's Fair contest. The incident occurred when he was, years ago, a lawyer in Des Moines. He was defending a man named Spencer in an action for divorce, brought by his wife. After the evidence had all been taken, the opposing lawyer summed up for the prosecution and handled Spencer's testimony without gloves. The defendant, enraged, blurted out suddenly: "You are a liar!" Immediately the court became so quiet that you could have heard the traditional pin drop, and the Judge, scowling, seemed to be thinking of a suitable punishment for such unprecedented contempt. At any rate it looked as if Spencer had irrevocably prejudiced his case. Mason was the first man to recover from the shock, and he began at once in his sweetest tones. "I presume, may it please your honor, from the silence which has fallen upon the court, that my client's language has been misconstrued. Know, then, that he is an ardent admirer of music and is strangely affected by it. When my learned friend opened his mouth and I heard his first eloquent words, I feared that his musical voice would be too much for my client. Nor was I mistaken, for it made such an impression upon him that, forgetting that it was directed against him, he exclaimed in admiration: 'You are a lyre.' Yes, your honor, he said 'lyre,' but it was merely a musical metaphor. His passion for music was too great. He meant lyre, but lyre with a 'y,' may it please your honor." In the laughter which followed both Judge and lawyer forgot and forgave the offense, and as Spencer's astonishment had prevented a reiteration of his statement, he escaped punishment.

The lack of conventionality in Judge Gresham's court frequently results in some amusing situations. The other day the Judge was in his room in the Federal Building hearing an argument by A. C. Harris in an important case, when the door opened and in walked a countryman from Harrison county, Judge Gresham's old home. The visitor was a well-preserved specimen of an independent farmer. His face, unshaven, was round and chubby; he wore a broad white hat; he was without collar, and his clothing and shoes showed yellow clay. He spit some "amber" when inside the door, and then, without noticing attorney Harris or the other occupants of the room, stalked up to Judge Gresham with: "Well, how air you Judge? How's all the folks? I was in town on a little business, and I knew the folks down home would like to hear from you, so I come up to see you a little while." Attorney Harris halted at a period in his argument, when, with both arms outstretched, he was about to clinch a point; he looked at the intruder a moment, who had not removed his hat, and then beckoned to Deputy Marshal Conway to have the man take off his hat. Judge Gresham apparently did not notice the embarrassment of the attorneys and spectators. He arose from his chair, took the visitor by the hand, called him by his given name, asked him all about his family, also calling them by name, and said he was glad he had come in. He chatted pleasantly with the old gentleman for several minutes, asking about many Harrison county people, and seemed to enjoy the call. All this time the attorneys and the Deputy Marshal were bewildered. The latter half feared it was his duty to prevent such an interruption of court, but he hesitated about moving. The farmer stood talking with the Judge as freely as he would have conversed with his nearest neighbor over a rail fence, and when he was ready to go, he said: "Well, good luck to you, Judge, come down and see us." And he walked out as independently as he had come in. The Judge resumed hearing the case as if nothing had happened.

Singular Judicial Construction.

It appears that a gang of White Caps of St. Landry Parish, Louisiana, set out to regulate the morals of the community. While engaged in this lawful and praiseworthy enterprise, they went to the residence of a man named Duplechin and forcibly took therefrom a woman named Tillie, with whom Duplechin was living. The purpose in obtaining possession of the person of the woman Tillie was to administer corporeal discipline as a means of compelling her to desist from leading what the gang claimed to be an immoral life. As might have been expected, Duplechin resisted what was a clearly unauthorized encroachment upon his personal rights, and for attempting to defend the woman, who was under his protection, the gang shot him. The woman was taken out and given a sound beating, while Duplechin was left wounded in his house. The White Caps were put upon trial for, and convicted of assaulting the woman Tillie, and feloniously shooting Duplechin. It was shown upon the trial that Duplechin and Tillie were living together without legal sanction—that they did not offer to go into society or flaunt themselves in the face of the public. Duplechin is a person of French descent, while Tillie is what would still be called a quadroon. It was proved that the White Caps were a combination of lawless ruffians who set themselves above all authority with the view of reforming society. Well, a jury, composed of about equal numbers of white persons and negroes, convicted every scoundrel of the lot. And these night-riders were convicted notwithstanding they were permitted to show that they were engaged in laudable and moral enterprise, and entertained no criminal intent in beating the woman or in shooting Duplechin. The contention that these proceedings were in conformity with the principles of their organization was of no avail before a jury or a *nisi prius* Court. It was all-sufficient, however, in the Supreme Court to secure a reversal of the judgments of the inferior tribunal. It is impossible to bring this decision of the Appellate Court into alignment with common sense. It is conceded that the White Cap organization was an illegal combination, engaged in enforcing its unauthorized regulations by violent means. This being so, they had no right whatever to interfere with Duplechin or the woman Tillie. They were usurping the functions of the civil authorities, and in all such cases the law implies a criminal intent. It does not belong to a band of outlaws to determine the moral relation which should exist between the sexes. Two of the judges of the Louisiana Supreme Court, Chief Justice Bermudes and Associate Justice Todd, are jurists of high reputation, but, all the same, THEMIS would like to have them explain the principles upon which the White Cap case was decided. If there is a want of power in the law to infer a criminal purpose in a case where a gang of outlaws break into a person's house in the night time, and take a woman out, and flog her half to death, and shoots the man who makes an attempt to defend her, popular faith in the jurisprudence of the country will be greatly weakened.

The layman is often made sensible of the poverty of his resources in attempting to follow the reasoning of judicial tribunals. Thus a person of ordinary powers is made to doubt if he is in the enjoyment of a state of rationality, if he endeavors to master the argument employed by the Supreme Court of Mississippi in its decision in the case of prize-fighter Sullivan. The court first directs its attention to the law under which Sullivan was convicted. It is held that the statute does not define what a prize fight is, nor denounce any punishment against those who engage in that christianizing pastime. Fairly construed, the decision holds that prize-fighting is not a crime in the State of Mississippi. Still, the *nisi prius* court is directed to hold Sullivan on bail to answer any indictment that might be found against him by any future Grand Jury. This process of reasoning is so lucid as to raise the question whether it is a necessary element of sanity for a person to be able to distinguish his right hand from his left. If the statute neither describes prize-fighting as

a crime nor provides a punishment for those who engage in such knock-outs, what would be the use of another Grand Jury finding a new indictment? The decision becomes more luminous and explicit as it proceeds. The court next takes up the indictment upon which Sullivan was convicted, and holds it to be fatally defective in two important particulars. The information is declared to be faulty, first, because it does not state that Sullivan fought Kilrain or any one else. How could the omission of such a fact as this prove fatal to the indictment, when the statute itself contains no definition of what shall constitute a prize fight, or whether two or more persons must engage in the contest? It is declared, secondly, that the indictment is defective because it fails to state that the fight was conducted publicly. How could the statement of such a fact help the case, seeing that there is no punishment for prize-fighting whether the fight be conducted publicly or privately? This decision is destined to upset the gravity of every undertaking into whose hands it may happen to fall, and should be kept out of all books that pretend to treat upon logic.

NOTES.

John C. Emerson of Company I, of the famous Stevenson regiment of 1847, died March 6th at Bath, New York. He was one of the early printers of California.

President Harrison went out duck shooting on Thursday last. He could have found plenty of *geese* in Washington, but they are not as game as ducks. *Bear* are also said to abound in that locality. *Tigers* can be found there. Genuine large sized *larks* are not uncommon. In fact, there is very much to make *game* of.

The lack of money, not the love of it, is the cause of the greatest evil in the world. Poverty is a strong temptation to transgress in order to secure money to keep body and soul together. One may love money to such a degree that he or she will not stop at crime to acquire it, but hunger of self and those dependent often leads a worthy man from the paths of rectitude.

The New York *World* lauded Nellie Bly so much that she became greater than her employers. After the return from the *World* trip she desired to own the *World*. That is, she wanted a greatly increased salary on account of her greatness. The *World* people thought they had done about enough for the fair Nellie, so declined to accede to her demands—hence she left the *World*. Thus it is in this *World*, when we give others prominence, they want more.

Twenty-five years ago it was a rarity to see a woman wearing more than one ring on either hand, but now the more that can be crowded on her fingers the better they seem pleased. Diamonds, rubies, emeralds, garnets, are placed there in ridiculous confusion. Such profusion only destroys the effect and beauty of a diamond. A solitaire is only pretty when it stands out alone. A ruby or emerald will spoil the effect of a brilliant diamond by casting its shade over the diamond. The old custom was the best.

AN EISS-OMETRIC POEM.

A man drank warm wine and weiss,
For which he shook and threw the deiss,
Until he saw a lot of things tweiss,
And began to see a lot more threiss,
And—well—he got sick in a treiss.
Next day he felt long ways from neiss,
And remarked—I've had enough to sufficeiss,
Henceforth, no matter what may enteiss,
I'll remember my drinks never to spleiss.
*The moral lies in this bit of adveiss,
Some things are n. g. unless you use eiss.*

When trouble is brewing, keep still. When slander is getting on its legs, keep still. When your feelings are hurt, keep still—till you recover from your excitement at any rate. Things look differently through an unagitated eye. In a commotion once I wrote a letter and sent it, and I wished I had not. In my later years I had another commotion, and wrote a long letter; but life had rubbed a little sense into me, and I kept that letter in my pocket against the day when I could look it over without agitation and without tears. I was glad I did. Silence is the most massive thing conceivable sometimes. It is strength in its very grandeur. It is like a regiment ordered to stand still in the mid-fury of battle. To plunge in were twice as easy. The tongue has unsettled more ministers than small salaries ever did, or lack of ability.

Now that the "Iron Prince" Bismarck has retired from the head of the German nation, it is said that an American woman is at the bottom of the trouble between Bismarck and

the Emperor. The Countess Waldersee, it is said, was a great favorite with the young Emperor, and she also had a pique against Herbert Bismarck, the son of the great Chancellor. That by consummate skill and woman's diplomacy she brought on a rupture between the Emperor and his Prime Minister. Of course this is some romance, still there might be very much in this idea after all. A sharp, keen American woman can create the devil's own amount of mischief with our monarchical cousins when she sets her head about it.

That was a thrifty undertaker in London who was called in to perform the last sad rites at Minister Lincoln's. He was determined not to permit an opportunity to pass whereby he might advertise himself, even at the expense of a shock to the sensitive nature of the bereaved family. The infernal boor got up some tawdry cards of vulgar design, and sent them to the friends of the minister, who of course were shocked, but at once devised that they emanated from others than the family of Mr. Lincoln. There are vulgar people engaged in business enterprises on this side of the Atlantic, but for sublime impudence our English neighbor bears the palm.

The *Record-Union* following THEMIS complains because the audiences at our theaters enter long after the play is announced to begin, thus keeping the prompt arrivals waiting the pleasure of the tardy. This cannot be remedied, since some of our "fashionable" ladies have been to San Francisco recently, and returning home have given it out among their fellow-fashionables that it is the latest "fad" down there for the top crust to enter the theater half an hour after the curtain should be rung up. If the "society" people of our city heard or found out that it is the proper figure for the ladies to go to the theater in spike-tailed coats, there would be found those ready to try the caper. Such toadies be we.

The results of that short-hand tournament in London were certainly remarkable; but it is not much harder to believe that Bernard de Bear could write 2,000 words (ordinary newspaper matter) in ten minutes than it is to believe that any one could distinctly dictate to him with that rapidity. And when one hears that he transcribed his notes into long-hand at the rate of 2,000 words in forty minutes "without a single error," why, then, one is reminded of the old story, "I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it." An Eastern exchange has the above. It is nothing remarkable. The State test here for short-hand Court reporters is 150 words per minutes for five consecutive minutes on new matter. Very many reporters can write 200 words in a minute. There are several typewriter operators here who are able to turn out work at the rate of 50 words a minute.

A young woman of the name of Miss Mabel Jenness has set out to accomplish a momentous task. She is going to startle New York society. Miss Jenness may succeed in her undertaking, but if she does, she will be the most amazed person on the Western continent. It would take more to startle the upper ten of Gotham than this young woman ever dreamed of. Curiously enough she expects to accomplish her purpose by riding horseback, with one leg on each side of the horse. Seeing that this mode of exercise is coming into fashion among most civilized peoples, THEMIS does not see how the wickedest city on earth might be astonished by such a performance. The news-gatherer, however, who has given the public a description of Miss Jenness' riding outfit, has effected something in the way of amazing people. This person lays double stress on the fact that Miss Jenness will wear trousers of such a cut as will allow one leg of the trousers to each leg of the young woman. This is a highly important piece of information, but what dwellers along the shores of the Pacific would like to have is a brief and accurate description of a pair of trousers cut in such a fashion that both legs of the wearer have to go into one leg of the trousers. If Miss Jenness would array herself in a garment of this sort, the New York Four Hundred would take a back seat.

Mr. Kenna's Labors.

The following is from the *Hayward Journal*: In conversation with a prominent Republican of this county Tuesday, in regard to Congressman McKenna, he said: "I believe it would be a great calamity to this district not to renominate Mr. McKenna this fall. He has proven himself a hard worker for our interests, and has done more for us than any other Congressman. The recent appropriation of \$300,000 for the Oakland post-office was largely through his influence, and this idea of shelving a tried and faithful representative for an inferior man, is foolish indeed. In the Southern and Eastern States they keep a representative in office term after term, thereby reaping the benefit from their long experience in Congress. Why should we not do likewise, and retain a good man, who is now of the greatest importance

to us?" We think the gentleman's remarks extremely timely and hit the nail square on the head.

Since the above publication, Hon. Joseph McKenna has secured the passage of the appropriation bill, allowing \$300,000 for a Federal building in this city. He has also obtained, as a member of the Ways and Means Committee, some great concessions to the fruit and wine interests of California. We look upon Mr. McKenna as an untiring advocate of our welfare, and his endeavors have uniformly been successful. It is now in order to have the work commence on the proposed Federal structure as early as possible, and which will serve to relieve the wants of many of our unemployed workingmen. By all means, let the leading citizens take prompt action, and we can have the work commenced at once.

Placer's New Reporter.

On Thursday, Judge B. F. Meyers appointed Warren E. Doan Official Reporter of the Superior Court of the county of Placer. Mr. Doan passed more than successfully the severe test which the Code lays down, as follows: "The test of competency shall be as follows: The party examined must write in the presence of said committee (meaning the examining committee of members of the bar) at the rate of at least 150 words per minute, for five consecutive minutes, upon matter not previously written by or known to him, immediately read the same back to the committee, and transcribe the same into longhand writing, plainly, and with accuracy." This test means about two and one-half words a second. Mr. Doan acquired his knowledge of shorthand in Sacramento, and in 1881 became connected with the office of Winfield J. Davis, the Official Reporter of the Superior Court here, as amanuensis. He perfected himself in shorthand and has practically been the reporter of one of the departments for several years past. He served in the reporter's office here under Judges Denson, McFarland, Armstrong and Van Fleet, and performed the delicate duties of his profession in such a manner that he received their confidence, both as to his integrity and ability, as well as the confidence of the members of the bar. Shorthand, practically, is an art difficult of acquirement, and about which the general public have but little conception. A reporter can judge of the qualifications of another in his line of profession. One of the editors of this paper is a shorthand reporter, is thoroughly acquainted with the qualifications and strict integrity of Mr. Doan, and is under obligation to him for the years of faithful service he performed in the office of the Official Reporter of this county. While this appointment will necessitate the removal of the appointee to Auburn, it is understood that his professional services will be available in the courts of this county whenever he is not actually employed in Placer.

Fire Commissioner.

Governor Waterman on Monday appointed Wm. Beckman a member of the Board of Fire Commissioners to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mayor Comstock. The appointment of Mr. Beckman is particularly satisfactory to the people. He has been prominently identified with the material interests of the city, county and State for many years, and filled several important positions creditably. A careful business man of unquestioned integrity, he will administer the affairs of the department to the best possible advantage to the people. With Weil, Howard and Beckman—all successful business men—the Board is just about as strong as it can be made.

State Library Catalogue.

We have received from Hon Talbot H. Wallis, State Librarian, the catalogue by authors of the general department of the California State Library. It is a handsomely printed and bound volume containing 1,172 pages. The catalogue of the law department was issued in 1886. The work just published is exhaustive, and the first to cover the general library that has been compiled and printed since 1870. It affords a complete description of the contents of the library, and evidences painstaking and scholarly labor.

J. J. Nagele, a member of the Republican City Central Committee, has instituted proceedings in the Superior Court, contesting the election of W. D. Comstock as first trustee. A special session of the Court will be held April 7th, to hear the matter. Judge Van Fleet will preside. Major W. A. Anderson is the attorney for the petitioner, Nagele.

Visiting Pioneers.

We have received from Francis D. Clark of New York, Secretary of the Associated Pioneers of the Territorial Days of California, a copy of a circular issued on the 10th instant, announcing an excursion of California Pioneers residing in the Atlantic States, to this coast, under the auspices of the society named. The excursionists will leave New York, Boston and Portland, Me., July 28th, and assemble at Montreal the following morning. They will leave that city the same evening by a train of Canadian Pacific palace cars for Vancouver, Puget Sound cities, Portland, and thence to San Francisco. Upon arrival at San Francisco, about August 10th, the members will register at the Pioneer Hall, after which about thirty days will be at their disposal to visit such portions of the State as they may desire. On September 8th they will reassemble at San Francisco to participate in the celebration of Admission Day on the 9th. The circular recites: "Our brethren of the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers also extend to us the right hand of fellowship upon the occasion of our visit to the State Fair in their city. *The latch string of their hall will hang outside.*" The visit to Sacramento will be about September 11th. From here the members will return East at their leisure, the tickets being good until December. We can assure the visitors they will be well received here, yet such assurance is not needed to Secretary Clark, for he evidently recollects his reception by our Pioneers on the occasion of his last visit to this city, and will have no trouble to find the latch string. The following is a list of the California Pioneer Societies in the Atlantic States, and of their officers:

"Western Association of California Pioneers," Chicago, Ill.; Dr. J. Ward Ellis, President; Charles P. Jackson, Secretary. "Maryland Society of California Pioneers," Baltimore, Md.; Otto Sutro, President; John L. Stieff, Secretary. "Washington Society of California Pioneers," Washington, D. C.; Hon. Geo. C. Gorham, President; Hallett Kilbourn, Secretary. "Society of California Pioneers of New England," Boston, Mass.; Capt. Wm. H. Thomes, President; Hon. Benj. F. Whittemore, Secretary. "New England Associated California Pioneers of '49," Boston, Mass.; Samuel Snow, President; George G. Spurr, Secretary. "The Associated Pioneers of the Territorial Days of California," New York City; Hon. Mark D. Wilber, president; Francis D. Clark, Secretary.

Sacramento's Mayors.

The following is a list of the Mayors of Sacramento city since its organization:

Hardin Biglow, elected April 1, 1850; died of cholera at San Francisco, November 27, 1850; vacancy temporarily filled by the President of the Council. Horace Smith, elected at special election December 14, 1850; J. R. Hardenberg, elected May 5, 1851; C. I. Hutchinson, elected April 5, 1852; J. R. Hardenberg, elected April 4, 1853; R. P. Johnson, elected April 3, 1854; James L. English, elected April 2, 1855; B. B. Redding, elected April 7, 1856; J. P. Dyer, elected April 6, 1857; Dr. H. L. Nichols (President of the Board of Supervisors), elected May 3, 1858; William Shattuck, elected September 7, 1859; reelected September 4, 1861; Charles H. Swift (First Trustee), elected May 5, 1863, reelected March 13, 1866 and March 9, 1869; Christopher Green, elected March 12, 1872; reelected March 9, 1875; Jabez Turner, elected March 12, 1878; John Q. Brown, elected March 8, 1881, reelected March 11, 1884; Eugene J. Gregory, elected March 8, 1887; W. D. Comstock, elected March 11, 1890. Biglow died as we have stated. Smith died at Virginia City, Nev., December 4, 1863; Hardenberg afterward removed to San Francisco, and filled several important Federal offices. He died at East Oakland, May 30, 1885. Hutchinson was for many years a member of the insurance firm of Hutchinson & Mann of San Francisco, and died there September 22, 1884. Johnson died at the Bay May 1, 1886. Redding was afterward Secretary of State and for many years land agent of the railroad company; he died at San Francisco August 21, 1882. Shattuck died at Newcastle, October 10, 1885. Swift was for years President of the Sacramento Bank, and died at San Francisco, July 15, 1885. English was afterward State Treasurer, and died here May 29, 1889.

Grand Army Relief Fund.

The Grand Army organizations of the city announce that a prisoner at Andersonville prison, and who succeeded in escaping and was taken into the presence of President Lincoln in the condition in which he was found, will give a lecture or recital of his experiences at the Sixth street Methodist Church next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings for the benefit of the general relief fund of the G. A. R. The recital promises to be thrilling and exciting throughout and portray the actual scenes of Andersonville prison, but avoids any illusion that may have a tendency to arouse sectional feeling.

FLASHES.

When we jump at conclusions there is usually a fall.

Hot curling irons produce gray hair faster than any other cause.

The difference between summer and winter courtship—gate—grate.

Many men who attempt to live by their wits fail for the want of capital.

There is such a thing as a man being so upright that he leans backward.

Hogg, Bacon and Lamb is the kind of literature a hungry fellow likes.

Hypocrites are everywhere—in religion, politics, aye, even at one's hearthstone.

Senator Stanford commenced life selling horse radish; now he sells redish horses.

The newspaper that tries to get along without offending anybody does not deserve to live.

To let politics become a cesspool and then avoid it because it is a cesspool is a double crime.

An Excellent Appointment.

At the opening of the Police Court on Monday morning, Judge Buckley received and accepted the resignation of the Clerk, John N. Larkin. The Judge stated that he had tendered the appointment to George Newman, but that gentleman had transmitted to him the following letter:

SACRAMENTO, March 17, 1890.
To Hon. H. L. Buckley, Police Judge, Sacramento, Cal.: DEAR SIR:—I have the honor of acknowledging with feelings of gratefulness your offer to appoint me to the position of Clerk of your honorable court, vice J. N. Larkin, resigned. While I appreciate fully the tender to me of so high a compliment, I am constrained to say that my business interests are such as that I could not accept the honor proposed to be conferred on me without serious disadvantage to myself. I, therefore, respectfully decline to accept the appointment. Respectfully,
GEORGE NEWMAN.

Judge Buckley then tendered the appointment to E. F. Duden, and that gentleman was sworn in. Mr. Duden, the new Clerk, was born and raised in this county. He learned the trade of carriage painting, then studied short hand, and for the past three years has been connected with the office of the official reporter of the Superior Court. He is indorsed by the bench and bar, and his appointment is satisfactory.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Minnie Maddern has abandoned the dramatic stage, and has entered upon the great stage of matrimony. She married Harrison Gray Fisk, editor of the New York *Dramatic Mirror*. She still holds her place, however, as leading lady in the drama of life.

The ever popular McNeill Club will inaugurate the present season by the production of that grand spectacular opera, *Falinitza*, on April 7th, 8th and 9th at the Metropolitan. The cast includes E. B. Carroll, Mrs. A. E. Brune, Miss May Kewen, Miss L. Lynn, Miss N. Young, Elwood Bruner, Miss May Casedy, R. T. Cohn, Miss M. Alys Pullman, Miss Adolph Kaibel, Mrs. George Hansbrow, Miss Hattie Wheat, C. T. Milliken, George R. Hansbrow, W. E. Lovdal and H. R. Blair.

Fred. Warde will play *Richard III* on Monday night at the Clunie Opera house, and on Tuesday *Damon and Pythias*. We have so often expressed our admiration of the talent and genius of Mr. Warde, that there is nothing more to say. His company has been augmented by Emma Wilmot, a sterling actress, and who was an alternate leading lady with Louise Hawthorne in the old Hooley Company, which comprised such membership as James O'Neil, W. H. Crane, Kitty Mayhew, A. D. Billing, and other distinguished members of the dramatic art.

A *Tin Soldier* was given on Wednesday and Thursday nights. The company in no respects compares favorably with the original. Any way the public has had a surfeit of Hoyt's farces. They did their service long since and should be relegated to oblivion. We have laughed at these absurd creations until their reproduction have become a bore. Even with the old cast, it is certain that none of the older productions would draw. Perhaps *The Texas Steer* might rally a reception, as it has not yet been presented to a Sacramento public. Let Mr. Hoyt put on his comedy cap and give us something new.

Our Wines.

A glance at the list of Arpad Haraszthy & Co's. California wines, cannot fail to convince the most skeptical devotee of good wines, that we produce the finest and purest wines in the world. It may take age to mature them, but for elegant flavor and tone there is in fact no wine produced in Europe to excel them. Our champagnes are rapidly coming to the front, and in many of the

States on the other side of the Atlantic, are taking precedence to the imported article. A visit to Arpad Haraszthy's wine depot at San Francisco, would be argument conclusive of this fact.

The citizens of Sacramento have cause for congratulation that Wm. Schaw, Wm. Ingram, Jr. and John H. Batcher are to remain here. These gentlemen are among our most successful merchants, and we feel sure that the new firm, Schaw, Ingram, Batcher & Co., in which they are now interested, will reap a rich harvest from their united efforts.

Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street, always have on hand the choicest fruits and vegetables in the market, and their prices are very low. Telephone No. 188.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

For Sale.

Twelve second-hand square and upright pianos, in good condition; eight second-hand organs. The pianos consist of Mathusheks, Knabe, Steinway, Weber, Chickering. All at bargains. Inquire at Cooper's music store, Mathushek piano agency.

Top Notch Tonic.

Is especially prepared to overcome the distressing effect of malaria and the consequent accompanying disorders of the liver and kidneys. A few doses in aggravated cases will produce a marked benefit, and the continued use will result in permanent cure. The occasional use of Top Notch Tonic will positively prevent malaria. One dollar per bottle, at drug stores.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE
SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY MARCH 23, 1890

Oakland vs. Sacramento

Game called at 2:30 P. M.

ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS

LADIES FREE.

Trains leave depot at 1:30, 2:00. Stop at 3d, 10th and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts.

Public Administrator's Report.

To the Hon. W. C. Van Fleet, Judge of the Superior Court, Department No. 2, of the County of Sacramento, State of California.

GEORGE W. HARLOW, Public Administrator of the County of Sacramento, respectfully makes this his return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term commencing July 1, 1889, to January 1, 1890, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1736 of the Code of Civil Procedure.

	Receipts.	Fees and Expens.	Balance Jan. 1st, 1890.
Estate of Fuhrman	\$6,026 08	\$352 71	\$15,581 56
Estate of Mahon, Hill, Helbing, Jensen, and McLaughlin		123 87	
Estate of Jas. Russell	100 00	82 32	100 53
Estate of A. Ely	182 60	182 60	
Estate of A. B. Ropes	655 00	406 25	148 75

State of California, } ss.
County of Sacramento, }

George W. Harlow, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he is the Public Administrator of said county, and the foregoing is a full, true and correct return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the estates hereinbefore named. That he is not, and was not at any time, interested in the expenditures of any kind made on account of any estate he administers, nor is he associated in business or otherwise with any one who is so interested.

GEORGE W. HARLOW.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of March, 1890.
[SEAL.] WM. H. DEVLIN, Notary Public.
mch15—6t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF THOMAS ARMSTRONG, DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Thomas Armstrong deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.
ANNIE KANE,
Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased.
Dated March 13th, 1890. mch15—5t

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Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.

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Elegant Business Suits made to order from \$25
Stylish Pants made to order 6
Fine Silk-lined Overcoats made to order 25
Stylish English Walking Suits made to order from 30
Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from 40
And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

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HATTER,

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DRUGGIST and CHEMIST

N. E. cor. Second and K Sts., Sacramento.

Prescriptions a Specialty. A full line of Standard Preparations.

The other day, writes a Philadelphia Times correspondent, a woman suffragist entered a crowded "bob-tail" car, and, hanging by a strap, glared at the seated gentlemen and gave full vent to her expressions of woman's equality, winking up with the declaration that "a woman can do anything a man can do." Presently one wretch of male persuasion inquired:

"So you think a woman can do anything a man can?"

"Certainly, sir, certainly," was the quick rejoinder.

"Very well," quietly continued her opponent, as he nonchalantly crossed his feet. "Very well; stand, then. That's what men do in a crowded car." And she stood for the rest of the journey.

When false hair first came into fashion it is not easy to say. It certainly dates back more than a century, as old books cite many instances of women selling their tresses for money. Along about 1825 the market for this commodity in England seems to have been good, the demand exceeding the supply. On March 12, of the year named, a curious scene was witnessed in one of the London police courts. The room was thronged by poor women who seemed excited and uncomfortable. They finally deputed one of their number to be spokeswoman for the rest. She told the magistrate that Thomas Rushton, a barber, called at her house one day and politely asked to look at her hair. She took off her cap, and he professed to be in raptures over the beauty of her locks, offering her a guinea for them. Being poor, she accepted the offer, and the fellow took out his scissors and cut off her hair. He then put the hair in his hat, the hat on his head, and hastily departed without paying her a penny. "See, your worship," she exclaimed, "what he has done." The magistrate could scarcely keep from laughing when he saw her shorn head. All the other women in the room had been defrauded out of their tresses in the same way, and probably on the same day, as the rogue could not afford to wait until news of his exploit had been spread. The women all declared that when they came to show their husbands their cropped heads they had been made miserable, as well might be surmised.

NOTICE.

I WILL PAY A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS to any person who will produce a case of dandruff or hair falling out that I cannot cure in three applications of my FLORENTINE. For sale only by the proprietor, 513 K street. JAMES MURPHY.

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CALL AT THE

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H. K. WALLACE & CO.

TUFTS'
Verbine COUGH Balsam
WILL
CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA
sure, or money refunded.
A. C. Tufts, Druggist, 10th and J Sts.

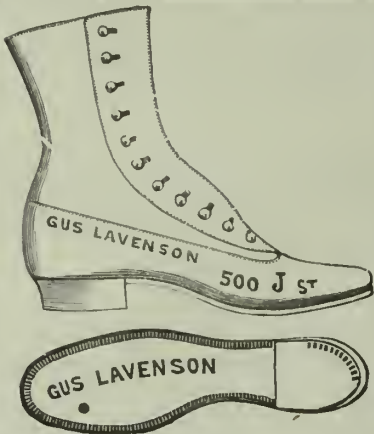
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Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
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In the house you will have no use for any
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It will come off Victorious Every Time
If used according to directions. Persist in its use and
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Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time
required for the old moss-covered systems.

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Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
Nov. 17, 1889.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
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Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
7.05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.25 P	Knights Landing	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express Ogden and East	6.00 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-50 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.50 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
11.25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
6.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
11.25 A	San Jose	2.25 P
7.05 P	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
6.50 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.25 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
7.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6.00 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.50 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	45.35 P
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.25 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
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T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent

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patrons to call and get prices before buying else-
where. Respectfully.
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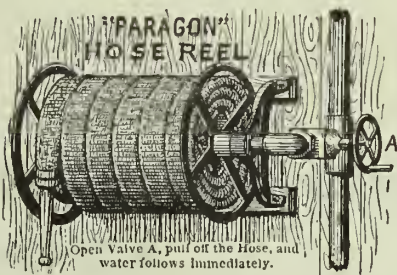
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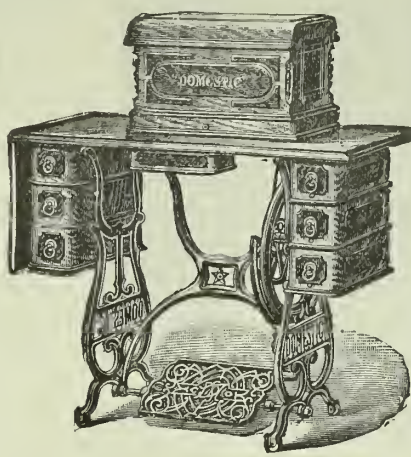
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The things that a woman prays for goes out and fights for.

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Dress makers say they do their greatest amount of work during lent; that when women do not go out into society have to have something to occupy their time, so devote their attention to the new fashions.

People are very much inclined to wonder why some men can marry such homely women. It is more of a source of wonder why so many pretty women marry so many homely men. The men are homelier than the women when they are homely.

How can a man say that a woman has nothing to do. In one year she gets dinner 365 times, washes the dishes 1,095 times, gets the children ready for school twice a day for 180 days, gets the baby to sleep 1,460 times, makes about 300 calls, and, as she wishes for something she hasn't every minute, she wishes sixty things an hour, or 4,380 things in a year. Who says that a woman has nothing to do.—Atchison Globe.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

Certificate of Partnership.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY CERTIFY that we are partners, transacting business in the State of California, under the firm-name and style of BRAND, LAWTON, BARNETT & CO.; that the names in full of all the members of said partnership are as heretofore signed, and that all the members of said partnership reside in the city of Sacramento, county of Sacramento, and State of California. Witness our signatures this 20th day of February, A. D. 1890.

GEORGE ERNEST BRAND,
WILLIAM "D" LAWTON,
ROBERT AUGUSTUS BARNETT.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of Sacramento. } ss.

On this 20th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, Chauncey H. Dunn, a Notary Public in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared George Ernest Brand, William D. Lawton, and Robert Augustus Barnett, known to me to be the persons described in, whose names are subscribed to and who executed the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the said county of Sacramento, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

[Seal.] CHAUNCEY H. DUNN, Notary Public.
Endorsed: Filed February 20, 1890.
mch 1, 5t By W. B. HAMILTON, County Clerk.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to A. B. Tebbetts, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 28th day of January, 1890, in which action M. D. Tebbetts is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the alleged ground of desertion and failure to provide the common necessities of life for this plaintiff and their minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for an order awarding her the custody of said minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for fifty dollars per month alimony and for general relief; all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
mch 1-9t.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to John A. Steen, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 3d day of December, 1889, in which action Anna M. Steen is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff, upon the alleged ground of habitual intemperance, and for the care, custody and control of the minor child, Gertrude D. Steen, and for general relief and for costs of suit; all of which more fully appears in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1889.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.
MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
feb 8-w9.

THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT H. WACHHORST

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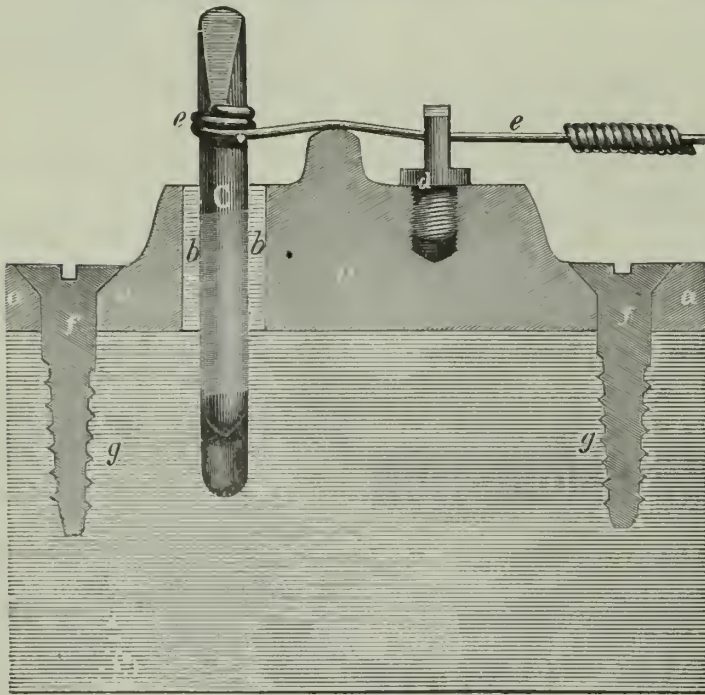
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I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

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NO OTHER MAKE OF PIANO HAS THIS IMPROVEMENT.



- a a a—Shows the heavy iron frame or plate.
 b b—The hard maple bushing held in the iron plate, and through which the tuning pin passes.
 c—The tuning pin passing through the wood bushing and into the wrest plank below.
 d—The agraffe, screwed into the iron plate, and through which the string passes.
 e—One of the bass or wound strings, attached to the tuning pin and passing through the hole in the agraffe.
 f f—The screws joining the iron frame to the wrest plank.
 g g—The hard maple wrest plank under the iron plate securely fastened to the frame or case.

Since the above invention, I challenge any one to produce a single instance of a tuning pin ever becoming loosened in a Mathushek Piano.

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SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

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THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1890.

No. 6.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Max Nordau, a modern German essayist, writing of Paris and the French, expresses the opinion that the language they speak is year by year growing weaker. Every Frenchman anxiously avoids strong, vigorous words, and tries in his writings and speech to employ substitutes more or less witty and pleasing, but indirect and confusing. This may grow out of an excessive politeness in the French. Two Frenchmen, facing each other with rapiers, will invariably bow with as much politeness and appearance of good-will as though their intentions were not deadly. The true Frenchman will never tell you this or that is not true. He will, instead, say it is inexact, when his meaning is clear that you are not telling the truth. The former is a deadly insult—the latter is accepted with a smile. This tendency to circumlocution in the language extends to the scientists as well as to current literature or spoken sentences, and usually the language itself grows weaker and less and less direct; the strength in expression yielding to mere politeness. This tendency may be noted in the French language since the time of Rabelais and the French language has developed constantly in that direction. It has grown away from truth and naturalness, constantly striving after more and more delicate subtleties of speech, artificially refined out of its primitive substantial structure.

Rabelais wrote in the first half of the sixteenth century, and his works are perfectly free from the vice pointed out. His satire on human life, as he saw it, is full of wit and well pointed. An abbé himself, he yet was merciless to the clergy. Profoundly erudite, he scored the savant without stint. Statesmen had a full share of his attention. He pointed out the pretenses of the medical fraternity and the greed and chicanery of the lawyer, and his satire on the judges and judicial proceedings of his time may now be read with profit. Bridlegoose was a judge of the highest court in the realm. He had grown old in his office, his sight had failed and his place was wanted by and for a younger man. He had in his old age decided a case against Toucheroude, whom we may suppose to have been wealthy and influential, and he was brought before the superior tribunal for trial. No matter on what charge, for when it is once resolved upon that an innocent and helpless creature must be sacrificed it is easy to pick up sticks enough in any thicket where it has strayed to make a fire to offer it up with. Present at the trial Trinquamele, president, with other regular members of the court, and Pantagruel specially sitting as advisory Judge, and Judge Bridlegoose was asked to explain how he happened to enter such a decree. "Thus, I beseech your worships, [quoth he] to take into your serious consideration and to have the more favorable opinion of my uprightness, notwithstanding the prevarication whereby I am accused, that at the time of that decree's pronouncing, I only had made use of my small dice, and your worships know very well how, by the most authentic rules of the law, it is provided that imperfections of nature should never be imputed to any one for crimes and transgressions as approveth by" [citing authorities]. Trinquamele: "What kind of dice do you mean?" Bridlegoose: "The dice of sentences of law decrees and peremptory judgments, authorized by [citing authorities] and which your wor-

ships use as well as I in this sovereign court of yours, as do all other righteous judges in their decisions, observing that which hath been said thereof by our great law authority, D. Herri Ferrendat, when it is shown that chance and fortune are good, honest, profitable and necessary for ending and putting a final closure to dissensions and debates in suits at law as is more clearly set forth in the *de Leg. si duo*." Trinquamele: "How is it you do these things?" Answer: "I act according to the following law authorities [citing]. My practice is the same as that of your worships, and as the custom of the judiciary requires unto which our law commandeth us to have regard and by the rule thereof to direct and regulate our procedure for having well and exactly seen, surveyed, overlooked, reviewed, read, reread, turned and tossed over and fully examined the bills of complaint, citation, mandates, commissions, warnings, notices, allegations, depositions, cross-complaints, dilatory pleas, exceptions, answers, demurrers and other such confects and spiceries on both sides, I deposit on the end of a table in my closet all the pokes and bags of the defendant, and then allow unto him the first hazard of the dice, according to the manner of your worships. That being done, I lay down upon the other end of the table the bags and satchels of plaintiff, as your worships do. Then do I likewise and similarly throw the dice for him and give him his chance. I, as your worships do when there are many bags on each side, use my small dice, as is customary with you, and in obedience to the law [citing]. I have other large dice, fair and goodly ones, which, as your worships do, I use when the matter is more clear, plain and liquid; *i. e.* when there are fewer bags. And I give out sentence, as your other worships do unto whom hath befallen the best chance by dice as our laws command." Bridlegoose, questioned by Trinquamele, gave at great length his reasons why he does not give his judgments immediately on the throw of the dice. He cites his authorities at great length, and the common practice of the court before which he pleads is fully cited and condensed. His reasons may be stated thus: (1) For formalities' sake. (2) The delay is useful and steady in lieu of other healthful occupations. (3) Time ripeneth and bringeth all things to maturity; maketh it manifest and patent, and time is the father of truth and virtue; therefore, I defer, protract, delay, prolong, intermit, surcease, pause, linger, suspend, drive out, wire draw, and shift off the time of giving definitive sentence, to the end that the suit being well winnowed and tossed to and fro may by success of time come at last to its full maturity by means whereof, when the fatal hazard of the dice ensueth the parties cast by the chance will with greater patience and more mildly and gently endure and bear up the disastrous load of their misfortune than if they had been sentenced on their first arrival into court." How little is this world changed since Rabelais wrote his satirical work, the history of the giants Gorgantua and Pantagruel. The office of a Judge sitting in a case involving immense fortunes is not a bed of roses. It requires patient labor.

Old Judge Bridlegoose made it one part of his defense that his decisions always followed honestly the throw of his dice. He was getting old and his eyesight had somewhat failed him, so that when the bags were full of papers and he used his small dice he might have failed to read them aright, but this arose out of his misfortune and it should not be charged against him as a fault. He also took credit to himself that his

dice were never loaded; they were good honest dice, furnished him by the government, and when the Great God who presided over judicial tribunals, and was Himself the fountain of justice, directed the fall of the dice, the judgment must sure be right. It was surer than the wager of battle resorted to by other tribunals in other governments, for there the contestants were not always equally skilled, armed, or mounted, and the physical powers of the two contestants were often unequal. But here, in the honest throw of the dice there was no such difficulty, and an overruling Providence must sure place the dice so that justice may be done to the litigants.

In our system of jurisprudence it may well be doubted whether the judicial dice thrown by the judges are always unloaded. The Federal Judiciary system is different from that of our State in this, that the judges are appointed, not elected, and for life; not for a short term, at the end of which they must run a race (often hotly contested) for reelection. His salary has been so small that his family has been compelled to economize to an extent bordering on parsimony to enable the incumbent of our higher courts to meet necessary expenditures. If he has thrown his judicial dice honestly, unloaded, he may find the losing litigant in power and that power is used to his defeat. An instance of this may be found in *In re Buckley* (10 Pac. Rep. 69): Chris Buckley was cited to appear before the Supreme Court to answer for contempt, in claiming to have an influence with the Court to such an extent that he was able to obtain a decision in favor of one Bonnet. Bonnet says Buckley told him he could get the Court to decide his case in his favor and have it dated on the next day. Bonnet consented and gave Buckley his note for \$500. A majority of the justices deemed the case against Buckley not made out beyond a reasonable doubt, and acquitted him; but Mr. Justice McKee dissented, and in an able opinion insisted that Buckley's statement of the facts were too improbable for belief, and he thought Buckley should be punished. Note how Judge McKee was handicapped, and what inducement he had to throw loaded dice in that case. He was a Democrat. His term of office expired at the next election. He had been on the bench nearly his whole business life. He was dependent on his position for his living. His honesty was proverbial, and socially no man had more friends. Buckley was the boss Democrat of San Francisco, and in the next Democratic State Convention boasted of his 104 followers who would do his bidding, and notwithstanding the personal popularity of Judge McKee, and simply because he cast honest dice in his decision, and refused to fall down and worship the leader of his party, his judicial career then terminated and he was relegated to private life.

If judges were appointed for life, and a provision were made to retire them on salary when too old, there might be fewer cases tinged with political prejudice. Good honest dice would be cast in all such cases in giving judgment. But there are other matters loading down the judicial dice cast in certain cases which cannot be traced to political or any other prejudice. The various phases of the Hill-Sharon imbroglio may be taken as a sample. As tried before Judge Sullivan the dice used at the trial before him were weighted by the \$15,000,000 of the defendant, by the police force of San Francisco, under the guidance of Captain Lees, by the Tyler-McLaughlin-Barnes \$25,000 episode, and by the thousand and one matters forced into the case

by the sheer power of money. But in rendering the judgment it is evident the judge used the honest dice. In the Supreme Court of the State it is difficult to tell what dice were used, as the decisions (for there were many) were so various that they cannot be accounted for except by supposing that the magnetic needle supposed to point with inerring certainty to the pole star of truth, must have been disturbed by an electric storm. Take the Jessup case for illustration. The succession to a small amount of property was to be determined, the question whether a claimant had been acknowledged by the intestate as his son. In our Supreme Court the honest judicial dice fell his way and he became heir to a handsome property. About that time it became apparent that a property of several millions in the Blythe case might go to an heir similarly constituted if the opinion in the Jessup case should stand as law. A rehearing in the Jessup case was granted by a throw of the judicial dice and by another throw the young aspirant to a competency in the Jessup case is sentenced to go through life *nullus filius*, poverty stricken, nameless, and the Blythe case is set at large, its millions the property of no one, to be eaten into by costs, expenses, lawyers and brokers, the case to go into history as the counterpart of Jarndyce and Jarndyce.

Sancho Panza used no dice in his aid when deciding cases as Governor of the Island of Barataria. In deciding the case of the countryman against the tailor, he followed the precedent of the celebrated case, the disputed oyster, where the shells were given to the litigants, the judge taking the oyster. In his next case one old man had loaned another ten crowns. The lender demanded them again and the borrower said he had paid. The lender said if the borrower would swear to it he would proceed no further. The borrower held in his hand at the trial a cane which he handed to the lender to hold and then swore he had returned the ten crowns to the lender. Sancho noting that the borrower took his cane and went away exulting, had him called back, took his cane from him, broke it in two, and there found the ten crowns which he gave to the lender. The borrower swore the truth, but the lender would have been cheated but for the quickness of Sancho. He took no time to throw dice in that case. A herdsman was brought before him charged with rape. He claimed that the dame had lied, but Sancho Panza ordered him to produce twenty ducats which he did, and they were given to the woman, who left, with thanks to the Governor. Sancho then ordered the herdsman to follow the woman and take the ducats forcibly away from her. Both soon again appeared, the woman demanding justice because the varlet had forcibly to take away the ducats. "Has he got the purse from you," demanded the Governor. "No he shall sooner have my life than my purse." The herdsman confessed that he had not the strength to take the purse from her. *Sancho*: "Give me the purse." She gave it up and he quietly handed it to the herdsman, saying: "Sister mine, had you shown but half as much courage in defending yourself, as you have in defending the purse, the strength of Hercules could not have harmed you."

Events of unusual importance have taken place at home and abroad during the past week. The current of movements has been such as to affect all manner of interests. With us the tendency of proceedings and discussion has taken a political course mainly, with an occasional divergence in the direction of national matters, as in the case of the debate in the Federal Senate upon Sherman's anti-trust bill, and the argument before the Ways and Means Committee upon tariff affairs. In England and on the continent the steps which have been taken embrace all groups of conditions.

The promulgation of the new extradition treaty between this country and England will recall the relations which have subsisted between the two countries for the last forty-five years with reference to the surrender of persons charged with crime. The last treaty was ratified in 1841, and a study of the provisions of that convention and of the provisions of the present one will show in what degree the sentiment of respect and of international obligation has increased and strengthened between the two nations. It is one

of the anomalies of modern times that so defective a compact as that of 1841 should have survived the growth of a feeling of amity, and the expansion of a vast and increasing commerce between peoples speaking the same tongue, possessing the same literature and maintaining the same system of jurisprudence. There is no doubt that a feeling of hostility toward England pervades the people of this country, but it is no such sentiment as existed in 1841. Perhaps the word hostility is too strong to express the feeling which exists. We feel toward England as one person feels toward another, who in former years flouted him and treated him with contempt, but upon whose utmost efforts he can now look with equanimity and unconcern. In 1841—as late as 1861—England assumed to dictate to us. But, as Lord Salisbury told the conservative members of Parliament in his address at the Carleton Club the other evening, the time has gone by when Great Britain could negotiate with America at the top of her voice.

In 1841 we dreaded England's power and treachery. Now, we half distrust her honesty and despise her power. An extradition treaty is a reciprocal arrangement. What one party to the convention does, the other must do. So the compact of 1841 enumerated only a few crimes—and these were mostly offenses against the person—for which the accused person might be surrendered. England was willing to extend the list of extraditable crimes, but we were not. England was holding the world very level in 1841 and we distrusted her.

By 1860 we had grown a good deal stronger than we were in 1841, and a sense of strength is a great mollifier of resentment. But in 1860 we had a row of our own on hand, and then it was that England made the treachery which we suspected in 1841 as plain as day. She turned her ship-yards in the Mersey and in the Clyde over to the agents of the Confederate States and allowed them to fit out cruisers against our commerce. In vain did Minister Adams appeal to Earl Russell, telling him that the policy of his government was in violation of the law of nations. In vain did John Bright pour forth his eloquence in the House of Commons, telling England to her face that she was the most perfidious nation on earth—that she was the abettor of a revolutionary government whose cornerstone was human slavery.

The animosities which two wars had engendered had nearly faded away, and the dictatorial spirit which England observed had ceased to offend us. But her Punic faithlessness from 1860 to 1865 revived all our hatred. What a monstrous crime the English Government, under Russell's administration, committed against human liberty during this period. But this was twenty-five years ago. Now England lowers her voice to the tone of a modest nation when she wants to talk to us upon international business. Sir Julian Paunceforte has a talk with Secretary Blaine every few days. Sometimes it is about codfish in one ocean, and sometimes it is about fur seals in another ocean, but no difference what the talk is about, the British Minister behaves himself in a modest manner, as the representative of a modest power.

But would England treat us differently if she thought it would be to her interest to do so? International friendship is a myth mainly. England would stand on tiptoe and yell at us, if she dared to. She would treat us just as she has been treating Portugal for the last six months. As an agency for the spread of civilization, and as a promoter of commerce, England surpasses Rome, and as the exponent of treachery, Carthage must yield her the palm.

But our relations with England are very pleasant, and will continue in the same state, so long as she refrains from elevating her voice when she wishes to speak to us on matters of business. The only happy marriages that our young women have made have been with Englishmen. Lord Randolph Churchill took one of our best girls, and Commoner Joe Chamberlain took another. THEMIS would have been better pleased if they had married well-bred, industrious Americans. But their choice goes to show that, when a young woman makes up her mind to get married,

the treachery of a foreign power towards her own government does not amount to much.

As for the new extradition treaty, it is a broad, sensible and just convention, and is wholly the product of the Republican administration. The treaty goes into effect the 4th of next month, and inasmuch as its provisions cover the cases of boodle aldermen, defaulters and embezzlers, the colonies of American thieves at Montreal and Quebec will receive no considerable accessions after that date. The only regret is that the treaty was not made retroactive in the case of John C. Eno. That villain is rioting at Quebec on a million of stolen money, mostly the savings of working men and working women. If England had lowered her voice to a moderate tone twenty years ago, that scoundrel would now be mending shoes in the Sing Sing penitentiary.

It is an ancient, and yet perhaps a true apothegm, that "there is nothing new under the sun." We daily realize its verity in our reading, especially of antique literature, where we are frequently confronted with sentences and sayings and expressions that were in vogue centuries ago, and which we of modern days still adhere to and adopt as of very recent origin, and which few—not an average of one in ten thousand, persons—know to have had their origin when the language was in its cradle, wrapped in its swaddling clothes. This fact appertains more essentially to hundreds, thousands of the "sayings," "by-words," "witticisms," etc., that we use in conversation, often palming as our own or surreptitiously inserting in our composition without due credit to the author. All the great writers have left to us legacies from which we daily filch, without even so much gratitude as "by your leave."

In casually reviewing some of the ancient English classics, we chanced to take up a volume of Dean Swift's works. It was the twenty-second volume of an edition published in 1813. In that volume the erratic Dean has thrown together what he entitles "A Complete Collection of Polite and Ingenious Conversation in Several Dialogues." If his account be really a "full, true and correct" report of tea-table conversation in what was in those days the polite and refined of the English Four Hundred, then, indeed, may we felicitate ourselves that there has been a wonderful innovation and improvement in the art; for certainly much of the language then used and the expressions made by both "ladies" and "gentlemen," for they purport to have been among the nobility, would not bear repeating, not by the most depraved of our lowest sets of either sex. But let us see if we can recognize old friends among some of the chestnuts, and let it be borne in mind that what is here given occurs at only one sitting "around the mahogany," and the quotations here given are from sentences in the conversation of the guests; of course, all the conversation is not given: "It is an ill wind blows nobody good;" "As the good woman said when she kissed her cow;" "The sight of you is good for sore eyes;" "Come, a penny for your thought?" "It is not worth a farthing, for it was thinking of you;" "'Tis as cheap sitting as standing;" "They say butter is gold in a morning, silver at noon, but it is lead at night;" (in modern days we say this of certain fruits: "We are neither sugar nor salt; we were not afraid the rain would melt us;" "The devil was beating his wife behind the door with a shoulder of mutton;" "You stand in your own light;" "I believe your father was no glazier;" (this is said of one who stands in the light of another;) "Will you have it now or stay till you get it?" "I don't lie, I sit;" "Enough is as good as a feast;" "Maids should be seen, not heard;" "Don't throw water on a drowned rat;" (President Andy Johnson, in his public speeches, was wont to say of a political opponent, by way of derision, that he "did not waste his ammunition on dead ducks;" "You frighten me out of my seven senses;" "Kissing goes by favors;" "Ill words grow apace;" (we say "bad words grow fast;" "I do love it, but it does not love me;" (when certain dishes disagree with us:) "You are in a brown study;" "Cry my eyes out;" "'Tis folly to cry for spilt milk;" "Why, if things did not break or wear out, how would tradesmen live?" "I love everything that's good;" "Why, my lord, I suppose because they pull the ropes;" (This in reply

to the question of one of the tea-party: "I wonder what makes those bells ring?") "She will say anything but her prayers, and those she whistles;" (one of the young ladies asks a "Colonel" to give her his pretty pen-knife; he refuses because it will cut love. The silly of our own time object to making a present of a sharp edged instrument because it "cuts friendship;" "Cast a sheep's eye out of a calf's head;" "To sharpen the edge of his wit;" "One fool makes many;" "Went to see and to be seen;" "I swear she's no chicken;" "Why, they say she's one of the chief toasts in town;" (spoken of a popular lady;) "She looks as if butter wouldn't melt in her mouth;" "The lord of the Lord knows what;" "Her dancing days are over;" "Coming; aye, so is Christmas;" "Aye, thou hast a head; so has a pin;" "Promises and pie crust are made to be broken."

Senator Blair has lived to see his pet scheme, the National Education Bill, killed by the hands of those from whom he had hoped better things. For years he has surrendered thought of all else, and devoted his existence to putting in shape and in preparation for his argument in its advocacy before the Senate. He has lived and struggled in the fond anticipation that this act would revolutionize affairs in this government, and that his name would go down to succeeding ages as one of the greatest statesmen of this century. But he was not broad enough across the forehead and he finds himself as small a toad in the pond as he was before he conceived the amazing idea of making a general pedagogue of the United States. But the fear is that this is not the last of Blair and his bill, for it is within human probability that his chagrin at defeat may lead to his insanity. A recent dispatch says: "Senator Blair's wife told a friend a few days ago that she dared not think of the effect upon Senator Blair if his educational bill was defeated. His whole mind, she said, had been so centered on it that fears had been expressed that his brain might be affected." The dispatch goes on to say that the Senator's eccentricities have been increasing of late, and he has become a monomaniac on the subject of his hobby, so much so that he believes there existed a conspiracy among his fellow-members in the Senate to kill the measure. And that is the timber out of which United States Senators are made of late years. Ex-Senator Jones, of Florida, hectoring a poor girl to death out West because she will not love him; Blair skulking about Washington, like a gawky schoolboy who has missed his lesson, because the Senate did not believe with him as to the only measure he has ever introduced since his election to that body by New Hampshire; George Hearst, of California, spending most of his time with the stable-boys and jockies of the country; Jones, of Nevada, assiduously at work putting mining futures on the New York stock-boards; Dolph, of Oregon, watching the interests of all that concerns the Northern railroads that run into his State, and of which roads he is the retained and high priced attorney; Call, of Florida, and Bill Chandler, of New Hampshire, scolding and "cussing" each other like a couple of fish-wives; Ingalls, of Kansas, trailing his Prince Albert about the Senate floor, begging anyone on earth to tread on it that he may have a fight on his hands; Evarts, of New York, and Edmunds, of Vermont, keeping daily watch on the Supreme Court calendar, that they may pick up fat fees from those wealthy enough to have litigation in that tribunal; Gorman, of Maryland, on the fly between the sachems of Tammany in New York and the Democrats of Washington, in his effort to pick proper timber for the next Democratic Presidential nominee, and the balance of the Senators entertaining in "society" or putting up jobs before the departments, all make a fine representative batch that forms that modern Millionaire Club. Take ten out of the eighty-four, deprive the others of their wealth, call them home, and they would not be thought of for membership in the State Legislature; a shame at present for the United States, which will grow into a curse very soon.

How Monkeys Catch Crabs.

The way in which monkeys catch land crabs is described by a sportsman who made an expedition to the jungles around Singapore, and there enjoyed the sport which makes the contemporaneous records of Indian experiences pale into significance. The monkey lies

down on his stomach feigning death. From the countless passages piercing the mud in every direction thousands of little red and yellow crabs soon make their appearance, and after suspiciously eyeing for a few minutes the brown fur of the monkey they cautiously and slowly sidle up to him in great glee at the prospect of a big feed off the bones of Master Jocko. The latter peeps through his half-closed eyelids and fixes upon the assembled multitude. When the crab comes within reach, out dashes the monkey's arm, and off he scampers into the jungle with a cry of delight to discuss at leisure his cleverly earned dinner.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Hanlon's *Fantasma* will be here next week. When last here there was splendid patronage bestowed.

The Cleveland Minstrels will perform to-night and Sunday night. The combination is said to be great.

William Pinero, the playwright, is lying dangerously ill at Folkestone, England. One of his most successful plays was "Sweet Lavender."

Tamagno, the tenor, used to be a baggage porter. He does not favor his former craft when on his travels. If a porter demands too much for carrying his trunk he calmly shoulders it himself.

It is said that negotiations are pending between James O'Neill and Sarah Bernhardt to secure that actor to play his original part in the version of "The Passion Play," which the French actress expects to produce in Paris.—*San Francisco Music and Drama*.

Nadage Doree, a very pretty and clever young actress, who was unfortunate enough to provoke the ire of Mrs. Langtry, who, it is said, grew jealous of the young actress, is going to star next month in her French society play called "Natasqua." While Miss Doree's former star is starring in London in the English, "As You Like It," the younger actress will be doing the same here in the French "Natasqua."

Louise Michel has just sold the libretto of a comic opera called "Vie dans la Lune" for 2,000 francs. The story hinges on the supposition that all the female inhabitants of the moon are dead of la grippe except two hags, and in consequence our satellite is threatened with utter depopulation, till suddenly an air-ship freighted with beautiful damsels, arrives in triumph and everything is serene again. The dialogues and lyrics are said to be clever and witty.

Miss Carrie Turner has gone over to Paris with Miss Grace Hawthorne to be introduced to Victorien Sardou, writes Eugene Field to the *Chicago News*. Grace and Victorien are very chummy. Grace's manager is W. W. Kelly, a hustler from Hustlerville. "Kelly," said I the other night, "how did you happen to come to London?" "We were doing a poor business in the Missouri Valley," said he. "One day at Atchison, sitting in the *Patriot* office, I saw a map of the world. I noticed that London was the biggest spot on it. That night I said to Miss Hawthorne: 'Let's go to London.' 'Why?' she asked. 'Because it's the biggest spot on the map,' says I. 'All right,' says she. We started next day and here we've been ever since."

Fred Warde's *Richard III* was not a great creation. While he showed the fire of art, there was something lacking to create enthusiasm. It is possible the poor support had much to do with casting a shade over Mr. Warde's dramatic genius. There are plays where the star can shine alone and not be affected by contrast, but in Shakespeare's plays each character becomes a potent factor in making the "star" shine. It is worse than folly to attempt any one of the works of the Bard of Avon without an appropriate cast. Fred Warde is a great actor and will in due time make a great *Richard*, but he suffers now in comparison with Barry Sullivan and Edwin Booth.

Book Chat.

Mrs. Samuel Clemens, Mark Twain's wife, has written a novel under an assumed name. We shall await the verdict with abated breath. Which of the latest is the one?

Mr. Andrew Lang has written an introduction to Charles Lamb's "Adventures of Ulysses," which scholars believe to have been the incentive to Tennyson's "Ulysses," and of which a new edition is to be published, under the supervision of Mr. Edwin Arnold.

The Sultan is said to be a poet as well as a musician. Literary people will no doubt remember him as the author of the celebrated rhyme:

Harem
Scarem.

Oran Follet, 94 years old, is still doing active editorial work at Sandusky, O. He can remember when some of the current newspaper jokes were new.

Alphonse Daudet, probably the most popular living novelist, is thus described: "Daudet is one of the most remarkable looking men in Europe. His head is one of great beauty, exquisitely shapen, long, dark locks falling over a white, broad forehead, eyes as black as any coal, but brilliant with the light of Southern suns, the face itself a perfect oval, a full, dark beard and mustache, and a delicate, finely chiseled mouth."

Orthodox ministers, as a rule, deprecate novel reading, but the following is from the pen of a distinguished divine: A celebrated English statesman, so the story runs, once said, "Bring me a good book, a true one, and not a history." He asked for and was given a novel. Novels are profitable reading for they aid in developing character by showing the differences in human nature. Novel reading also forms a rest to the mind if it is not carried to such an extent that all interest is lost, and another reason for novel reading is that we read the best writings of the best authors. Scott, Elliott and Dickens all wrote fiction, but, nevertheless, it was the best of their writings. The reading of fiction has its perils as well as its benefits, and not over one-third of one's reading should be fiction, for he is apt to lose all interest in other works which would be of benefit to him.

Of Mme. Olympe Andouard, the French writer who recently died in Paris, says the *Chicago News*, they tell an interesting story. One summer she went to Baden-Baden and ensconced herself in a pretty villa. Returning from a drive one day, she handed the cabman what she deemed a reasonable fare, but that person seemed to object, and a comical parley was precipitated, madame knowing no German and cabby no French. In the midst of it all a tall, erect, white-haired gentleman came from the villa across the way and said in French: "Madame, perhaps I can be of service to you. How much do you want to give this man for his pouboire?" "I am willing to give him 2 francs," said madame. "No, that is too much; one ought not to be extravagant," said the old gentleman. "What, and are you miserly, and that, too, with other people's money?" cried the little French woman. "Miserly, no; but careful. People thank me for being careful." Well, the old gentleman finally paid the cabman the exact amount due and a few pence (pfennigs) for drink money, and so the matter ended. That evening, however, Mme. Andouard attended a grand concert in the town and she was presented to the King of Prussia, whom she recognized as the handsome old gentleman who had come to her rescue in the afternoon. "Do you not really think, madame," said the King, slyly, "that I am quite right to be economical, since it is the money of my subjects that I spend?"

John Boyle O'Reiley, prose writer, poet and editor of the *Boston Pilot*, came to this city last Monday to lecture. His subject was announced as "An Evening with the Irish Poets," a theme sufficiently attractive for anyone admiring the sweetest song ever sung by human voice or indicated by inspired pen. No country has given to the world such a wealth of sad song, or story of love, or tale of undying patriotism told in verse as has Ireland; no one so capable of speaking of it as John Boyle O'Reiley. He as soldier and all but martyr, has helped make and illustrate that country's story of woe. Monday night he was greeted by less than quarter of a hundred people! Scattered over the theater there looked to be a dozen. The highly cultivated literary taste of the citizens of this town could not brook the idea of being bored for an hour with selections from Swift, Moore, Davis, Sheridan, and others whose fame is unequalled and whose poetry is unsurpassed; "it would be such a bore, you know." But if Mr. O'Reiley had only been heralded by flaming posters, illustrating the dead walls, announcing that he would lecture on the "Pigs in Clover," "The Runtly Swine of the Arkansaw Swamp," "The Old Maid's Last Stocking," or any kindred subject of like literary merit, doubtless there would not have been standing room when the lecturer appeared, and he would have coined money, instead of being obliged to return it to the auditors as he did Monday.

Professional Chat.

Gov. English of Connecticut, never had a serious ailment until his last and fatal illness. A short time before he was taken down with this last sickness he felt a little indisposed and a physician whom he met gave him a prescription. "What shall I do with it?" said the Governor. "Take it home and frame it," replied the doctor. "Men who have lived as you have lived need no doctor."

"I heard," writes a correspondent of the *Star* of London, "a curious and characteristic story of Disraeli the other day. Once Lord Derby—then prime minister—found fault with something Disraeli had done. Disraeli at the time was chancellor of the exchequer for the first time, and he was peremptorily summoned to St. James' square. At once Lord Derby, who had a sharp tongue and a fierce temper when he gave way to it, poured on Disraeli a lava-tide of reproach. Disraeli sat absolutely silent until Lord Derby, in final exasperation, said: 'D— it, man, have you nothing to say?' Disraeli got up and left the house, never saying one word. It was this marvelous self-control that probably accounts for his strange success."

"Yes," said Representative Boutelle, of Maine, to a correspondent of the *Chicago News*, "I shall get up in the middle of the night during the next campaign so as to keep my appointments on the stump for Harrison. He's so grateful for every thing I have done for him. After all my work in Indiana two years ago and in previous campaigns he appointed the biggest enemy I have in the world as Supervisor of Census in my district, although I protested again and again, and the man is now searching in every town for people who hate me or have grievances against me to make them enumerators. Thus the entire power of the government in my district is engaged in trying to prevent my nomination. Of course I'm an Administration man!"

Judge William Louis Kelly of the District Court, says the *St. Paul Pioneer Press*, is acquiring a reputation for wit on the bench. A young lawyer in the German-American bank building tells the following: Various jurors were waiting before the judge, as is the custom at every term of Court, to be excused from service. A meek looking man came up in his turn and asked that he might be let off. "You can't get off without a good excuse," said the judge. "I have a good reason." "You must tell it or serve," said the Judge. "But, your honor, I don't believe the other jurors would care to have me serve." "Why not? What's your excuse?" "Well—I—" (hesitating). "What is it?" "I've got the itch." "Mr. Clerk," said Judge Kelly quickly, "scratch that man out."

The features, it is said, are developed by the mind. A child that is reared amid pleasant surroundings, and whose mind is filled with pleasant thoughts, will have a pleasing face. The shape of the nose and chin will depend entirely upon the strength and character of the mental faculties. At 10 a boy's nose may be small and turned up at the end, at 15 it may have grown larger and straight on top, and at 25 it may be a pronounced Roman. It all depends upon his mind. The Romans had big noses, with high bridges, because they were a steady and determined race of people. Sturdiness and determination will give a man a Roman nose, no matter how little or how stubby it may have been when he was born. The Greeks had straight, delicate, finely-chiselled noses because their tastes were artistic and poetic. Did you ever see a poet or an artist with a Roman or snub nose. On the other hand, it would be hard to find a general with any other than a genuine Roman proboscis. Get pictures of Alexander the Great, Caesar, Frederick, the Great Napoleon, Wellington, Washington, Lee, Grant or Sheridan, and see if they haven't all got noses of the big, strong Romanesque type. These men were not great generals because they had Roman noses, they had Roman noses because they were great generals.

NOTES.

The Bay papers, speaking of the Choyinski-Turner fight soon to take place at one of the punching-peus down there, say that Turner will enter the ring in the pink of perfection. A pink nigger will be a queer sight, but if Choyinski can only give him a sly kick in the shins, he will win the fight in short order.

The *Iron Dollar*, of Fall River, Shasta county, has entered upon a new volume. We are pleased at the success of the dollar, even if we own it not. To the credit of our deservedly successful contemporary, we will say it is composed and printed in its own office; it is edited with ability; the *Iron Dollar* is not rusted.

Apples, in the old traditions, were the food of the Gods. A good ripe apple is one of the best diets for the stomach and aids digestion. The thick parings of an apple laid on hot are a great remedy for inflamed eyes. A poultice of rotten apple is also good for weak eyes, so also is roasted apple.

"To eat an apple on going to bed,
Will make the doctor beg his bread."

In 1790, one hundred years ago, the Russian Admiral Kruse secured the supremacy of the Baltic, and Russia has maintained that supremacy ever since. While the Russian fleet was greatly inferior to the Swedish navy, it still managed to defeat the latter—this was in May, 1790, when the fleet of twenty-nine vessels attacked the Russian fleet of seventeen vessels. The fight lasted two days and resulted in a sanguinary victory for the Muscovites. May 23d is the anniversary which is celebrated at St. Petersburg.

We read of a man by the name of Sig. Succi who claims to have invented a method of living without solid food. This cannot imply that the usual "liquid refreshments" are alone sufficient to support life. This wonderful discoverer is now in London. There are plenty of half-starved people in that city upon whom he can practically demonstrate his new notion. Succi is a very appropriate name for such a discovery. We are making rapid strides in new discoveries, but doing without eating is rather beyond mortal power.

So Senator Hearst voted for the Blair National Education Bill. What will the Democrats of California now think of Uncle George's Democracy? Certainly that party all over the country has been sufficiently loud in its curses of Blair and his bill, for the Democratic Senator to have heard them at Washington. And he gave his vote for the measure in the face of the fact that he told a *Courier-Journal* correspondent that he would vote against it as "his people" did not want it. Wonder if the Senator ever read the bill?

The *Willows Republican*, published in Colusa county—a county that gave Mr. Cleveland 894 majority—announces that when the Republican State nominations take place it purposes to issue a daily. Pluck is admired. The *Republican* is fighting against odds, but it valiantly declares: "We want the support of all Republicans and will spare no pains to keep abreast of the Democrats, if not a little ahead." It is but right that the members of the party in the county should especially give the paper support. Its vim and bravery deserves success.

"The soothing effects of hot water are not fully appreciated," said a physician one day recently. "I recommend it to many of my patients suffering from insomnia, produced by nervous irritation of the stomach, and also for certain forms of indigestion. Many of them object to it at first, but soon come to like it. A glass of hot water now and then will work no appreciable good, of course, but a steady habit of hot water drinking once formed and sustained regularly for a few months, works wonders with certain constitutions. I generally recommend its use before going to bed. It is a great soothing."

Very much has been written of the peculiar privileges of newspaper reporters. Particularly what peculiar privilege a man is entitled to over ordinary people, because he writes for the press cannot well be understood. We learn by the dispatches that some fellow connected with the *World* concealed himself behind a curtain in the jury room in New York, and was there discovered when the jury in the Flack case retired for deliberation. The New York judge reprimanded and released the reporter, "as there was no law to cover the offense." While it is said that California borrowed her laws largely from the Empire State, we are improved in their administration, and it is not at all likely that such an idiotic attempt at journalistic enterprise would escape appropriate punishment here.

Sacramento's sprightly weekly, THEMIS, has just completed its first year. It has been bright and independent, and has, in all truth, filled "a long felt want." Considerable bravery is required in these days to conduct a really fearless newspaper, and this characteristic has been evidenced in every issue. We wish it success, not only because it is this, but for the further fact that it is a Native Son production.—*Golden West*.

Our contemporary is in some respects correct, that THEMIS is a Native Son production; but when it comes down to solid California history, we very largely call on the members of our force who are pioneers. Our office has representatives both of the old and new era—on the principle of old men for counsel; young men for war.

Two boys, three lucifer matches and one gopher cost the farmers in the neighborhood of Burlingame, Kansas, \$250,000. The boys stuffed a gopher hole full of prairie grass, and touched a lighted match to it, and a slight breeze did the rest. Seventy-two farms were burned over, and fifty farm houses destroyed. Events of an equally disastrous nature took place in other localities. For instance, one school-mistress and an insurance agent destroyed a prosperous church at Flora, Pennsylvania, by an unknown means. It is well enough to keep up with such happenings as these, if one wishes to be informed as to what is going on in the world. There would seem to be an entire want of congruity between the disruption of a church organization and the smoking of a gopher out of its hole, but it will be observed that the breeze was the efficient cause of calamity in both cases.

It appears that the penal statutes of New York divides larceny into four degrees, the duty being devolved upon the jury to determine the grade of the crime in each case. The penalty which may be imposed upon a person depends upon the degree to which the jury may assign the offense. Thus a heavier punishment is visited upon persons who are found guilty of larceny in the first degree than is visited upon persons who are found guilty of larceny in the second degree and so on down to the fourth degree, in which case the penalty is rather mild. Well, a member of the Buffalo Board of Trade, of the name of Sherman, stole 800,000 bushels of wheat from an elevator, and a jury found him guilty of larceny in the third degree. Here is a case for the casuists. If a person who steals 800,000 bushels of wheat is only guilty of larceny in the third degree, how much wheat would a person have to steal before a jury would be warranted in finding him guilty of larceny in the first degree?

Queen Victoria has the reputation of being a person of dignified civility, but if reports be true, Her Majesty treated Mr. Charles Cooper quite ungraciously during the past week. Mr. Cooper called at the Buckingham Palace with the view of informing the Queen of the exact whereabouts of Jack the Ripper. He was denied audience. The Queen is reported to be suffering from rheumatism worse than ever, and has determined to go to Aix les Baines on Monday, and this may have had something to do with her denial of a hearing to Mr. Cooper. But if Her Majesty had listened to a recital of the exploits of Jack the Ripper, and had received definite information as to his present habitation, it might have obviated the necessity of going to Aix les Baines. Many an old lady has been cured of rheumatism by listening to stories about the horrible. But the worst part of the business was that Cooper was ordered to be locked up in jail. There is no charge that the man is out of his mind, so the proceeding would seem out of the usual course. It might be that Cooper knows all about the Ripper. Gabrielle Bompard, for instance, knew all about Evvard, the garrotter. But Gabrielle was in jail; so she was allowed to tell all she knew, and there was no great ado about it.

There are two prominent figures in Democratic politics, whose future careers will be watched with unusual interest. We refer to Governor David B. Hill, of New York, and Senator Arthur P. Gorman, of Maryland. Hill is known to be a candidate for the nomination for the Presidency, while Gorman wants to be returned to the Federal Senate in 1894. Each of these statesmen, so far as words go, is an advocate of a pure ballot, and never weary of reproaching Republicans upon what they claim to be the corrupt practices of their party. The ballot reform movement is in full swing at the East, but as strange as it may appear, the New York Governor and the Maryland Senator obstruct its progress wherever they can. The Legislatures of the two States are in session, and each has a ballot reform bill under consideration. The Maryland bill is modeled after the Massachusetts law, and, as introduced, was as nearly perfect as experience has shown a law could be made. If it had been allowed to become a law in the shape in which it

came from the hands of its author, it would have dethroned the Baltimore heelers and ward bosses. But this would have crippled Gorman's power, so he left his seat in the Senate and went to Annapolis, and remained there until the bill had been stripped of its force by amendments. So, if it should be passed in its present shape, it would be of very little use as a means of preventing fraud. The Saxton bill has been before the New York Legislature for two sessions. It is a thoroughly good bill, and under its provisions the decent voters of New York and Brooklyn would have a chance to win once in awhile. At least, they would have the satisfaction of knowing, after the election was over, that they had not been defeated by fraudulent votes. The bill was passed last winter, but the Governor vetoed it. It is before the Legislature now, and in still better shape, and is certain to pass, and if the Governor should veto it, the step would kill him as dead as Moses. In effect, the Governor is between the devil and deep water. If he should approve the bill, Tammany Hall would throw him overboard, and if he should veto it, decent people would repudiate him. In this quandry he has sent a message to the Legislature, asking that body to pass a joint resolution requesting the Court of Appeals to pass an informal opinion on the constitutionality of the measure. Still, Hill and Gorman are great statesmen, and friends of a pure ballot.

THE MASCOT COIN.

I have a coin that is a mascot!

You might guess for many hours,
And never guess how it was got—

How it acquired its magic powers.

I have a sweetheart—she's a queen;

I use the term advisedly.

If you my queen had ever seen,

You'd agree with me decidedly.

One day an ancient coin I had,

I let my sweetheart view it.

Said she: "You know the latest fad?

I'll tell you how to do it."

"You put the money—now don't grin—

Inside my collar here before.

I'll make it follow down within,

Until it falls upon the floor."

"A kind of *nickel-in-the-slot* machine," she said.

Then, smiling at her random jest,

She spoke again, and turned a little red,

"If you will risk the coin, I will risk

the rest."

With me, to mention was to do;

The coin was started there and then;

The moments that elapsed were few,

Before I had the coin again.

I will tell you what I saw—

No! I'll show; I will not tell.

Perhaps I oughtn't; but then—pshaw!

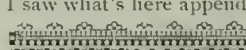
You are a friend I know so well.

The coin was large—you please will note,

And in placing where intended,

Required some loosening at the throat,

And I saw what's here appended—



So much has been said of Miss Fowler or Sister Gertrude and her mission to the lepers of Molokai, that an inquiry into the motives actuating her in her choice of a life work may not prove amiss. Why did this young and accomplished woman enter upon such a course? The desire to assist a helpless class of humanity is the reply. But why should she attempt to help those who are admittedly beyond human aid? Why did she find it necessary to traverse two oceans in order to find an opportunity for the exercise of womanly compassion? Is there no poor and suffering humanity in her own land? Have those of her own blood and race no need of her ministrations? What has become of the wretched of London? Has Manchester, Birmingham, Liverpool no little ones to whom she could convey help and comfort? Has a panacea been found for the ills and sorrows of the English poor? The condition of the laboring and destitute poor has been and is an ample field for the exercise of the talent and tender pity of all of England's Miss Fowlers, and there should be a strong protest raised against the loss of such women to the English people. What an influence for good do such women exert, and why should a hopeless leper be preferred to the little children of the poor of her own land as objects for whom that influence should be extended? Is it because their condition is not sufficiently revolting and hopeless, or because Miss Fowler has seen in dreams her name blazoned high on fame's golden temple as the martyr of the nineteenth century? Surely, Sister Gertrude might have found suffering and disease enough in her own country upon which to exercise her skill, and soothe by her compassion. "The pity of it! Horatio, the pity of it." There is danger too of this species of self-sacrifice becoming epidemic, and what a spectacle society would present in that event. All England's loveliest and best bitten with this madness. Homes desolated, drawing-rooms depopulated, five o'clock tea made an impossibility by the dearth of fair women. And where, oh, where, would be the mothers of the future race? Echo answers, where?

[FOR THEMIS.]

Work—Dream Not.

"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread till thou return unto the ground?"

Oh, swiftly passing seasons of life. There was a time when men seemed to be sincere, when thought was nourished on friendship, kindness, love; when dawn still kept its brilliance, and the night its peace. I can, the soul said to itself, and I will. I will do all that is right and all that is natural. But soon resistance, difficulty unforeseen coming, we know not whence, arrest us, undeceive us, and the yoke lies heavy on our neck. Thence forward, we become merely sharers in the common woe. Hemmed in on all sides, we feel our faculties, only to realize their impotence. We have time and strength to do what we must, never what we will. Men go on repeating the words work, genius, success. Fools! Will all their resounding projects, though they enable us to cheat ourselves, enable us to cheat the icy fate which rule us and our globe? Wandering forsaken through the vast silence of the heavens. It is only too true, we have only time to do what we must, never what we will, and it is only by the most untiring industry that we even accomplish what must be done. How these lovely spring days invite one to repose. The sky is blue, the air is soft and warm, the lawn looks inviting, and you wish you could forget there was ever such a thing as work and care, lie down on the grass and dream the afternoon away. But it will never do, there is work that must be done and you have no time to spend in doing what you would. Nature's working season has begun, and she is as busy as can be. Although the birds are singing and flitting about so merrily, while buds on tree and vine are daily growing larger, soon to burst into leaf and flower, and wild flowers are dotting the plains with bright colors of every hue, they are not idle, but industriously performing the work nature has assigned them. And men and women must work, and fortunate indeed are they who can choose their work, for the great majority have only time and strength to do what must be done. Men talk of genius, but with many genius is but another name for ceaseless, untiring work, and even then so much that we think must be done to-day has to be left until another time. We have overrated our strength, or something foreseen has happened which has spoiled all our plans. On the morrow we think we will do what we will, dream the whole day through if we please. But when the morrow comes that phantom work again stares us in the face, saying this and that must be done. And though it seems so pleasant out in the bright sunshine, the green fields look so inviting, as if saying come out and walk, and the air is resonant with the melody of birds and the hum of bees. So we take up the burden again, the book you would like so much to read lies unopened on the shelf, the walk or the ride you had promised yourself must wait upon what must be done. We may say "I can and I will," but how futile are our efforts when we strive to do what we will, for we find out at last that we have only time and strength given us to do what we must. For it is part of the great creator's plan that we should be compelled to work, and the decree, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," has proven a blessing instead of a curse, and it is well perhaps that our work is marked out for us. If left to do as we choose, many would choose to do nothing at all. For the wicked wight stands ever ready at the gates of the "Castle of Indolence" endeavoring by his sweetest songs to beguile us into entering within the charmed portals when we are lost, for idleness is but another name for crime. Though we may never have time and strength to do more than what must be done, that is all that will be required at our hands.

E. P. D.
Sacramento, March 16, 1890.

FLASHES.

There is one plant that blooms at night—the electric plant.

Fellows may dote on their girls, but matrimony is a great *anti* dote.

In order to get up in the world we must get down to work.

Most of our Chinese population observe Lent—they take their meals in a basement.

The small politician who sells his friend for a few dollars is on the lowest level of humanity.

Honesty, like beauty, is only skin deep; the more honest one appears, the more likely he is to skin you.

It is better to be alone than in bad company. Sometimes we find people who are in bad company when they are alone.

Some men are only honest when Death calls and they obey the cue, There is a strict accounting then, And they give the devil his due.

PIONEER JURISPRUDENCE.

Official Neglect in 1850 Defeats a Land Title in 1890.—A Case Reminiscent of Noted Men.

A civil law case bearing the modest title of Mayo against Kane, and involving the title to a portion of a lot between O and P, Front and Second streets, in this city, was tried before Judge Van Fleet Wednesday. It resulted in the plaintiff losing because of a defect in his title growing out of the loose practices that prevailed in this country 40 years ago. The title came, of course, from the United States government to John A. Sutter; thence passed to John A. Sutter, Jr. P. B. Cornwall then purchased this, with other property, for the then prominent banking house of Priest, Lee & Co., composed of Cornwall, Albert Priest and Barton Lee. On April 10, 1850, the members of that firm conveyed the property to William Paty. The next instruments introduced were an order of sale, an order of confirmation of sale, and a deed from the administrators of the estate of Paty to Washington Meeks in 1858. Thence the title passed through B. C. Whiting, Cornelius Cole, from Cole by Julius Wetzlar, his attorney in fact, to A. C. Freeman, and subsequently to Mayo, the plaintiff. The defendant introduced in evidence a certified copy of a petition for letters of administration on the estate of Wm. Paty applied for by his brother, John Paty, February 23, 1850, and filed before John W. Geary, Alcalde and Judge of Probate in and for the district of San Francisco, and sworn to before H. L. Dodge, Probate Clerk. This petition recited that Wm. Paty died at San Francisco, February 14, 1850, and, with the other papers in the matter of his estate, showed that he was in fact dead at the time the Sacramento banking house executed the deed to him on April 10, 1850. Of course, a deed can not be delivered to a dead man, and that break in the otherwise perfect chain of title to the plaintiff, operated to lose him the case. It appeared that proceedings were instituted in February, 1850, to administer on Paty's estate; that they were not closed until 1858; that two months after his death the deed to this property was made by the banking firm to him, and that in the final winding up of the affairs of his estate, the property was inventoried among his assets, and sold with his other belongings.

Aside from the novel legal features the case presents, it is a matter of curious study to consider the persons whose names are connected with it.

John White Geary was one of the most remarkable men of his day. He was born near Mount Pleasant, Pa., December 30, 1819, and died at Harrisburg, in that State, February 8, 1873. He was sent to Jefferson College, but the death of his father required him to shift for himself at an early age. While clerking in a mercantile house he studied law, was admitted to the bar, but never practiced. Afterward he was employed as a civil engineer on railroad work. On the declaration of the Mexican war in 1846 he was commissioned lieutenant colonel of a regiment of infantry volunteers, and was severely wounded at Chapultepec, but did not relinquish his command. For this service he was promoted to colonel. When peace was declared he marched his regiment from the City of Mexico to Pittsburg, 3000 miles, and they were enthusiastically welcomed on their arrival. On January 22, 1849, President Polk appointed Geary the first postmaster of San Francisco, with power to put into operation the postal service throughout the territory. After a trying trip by sea and across the isthmus, he arrived with his family on the coast on April 1st, and established his postoffice in a room about 8x10 at the corner of Montgomery and Washington streets. His first mail for distribution consisted of some 5000 letters. Having no boxes, he drew lines on the floor, forming squares, which were alphabetized, in which the letters were arranged. The mail was delivered through a hole in the window, made by the removal of a pane of glass. Resigning the office, he entered the auction and commission business with Wm. Van Voorhies, afterward Secretary of State, and O. P. Sutton. Soon after, an election was had for first Alcalde, and on August 2, 1849, he was chosen to that office by 1516 votes—being the whole number cast. On August 6th Governor Riley appointed Geary Judge of the Court of First Instance for San Francisco district. The office of Alcalde combined the authority of Sheriff and Probate Judge with that of Mayor, and the Court of First Instance had civil and criminal judicial jurisdiction. It was while occupying these offices, and before the machinery of the new State government came into operation, that Geary had presented to him the petition for letters of administration in the estate of Paty, that cut so prominent a figure in the determination of the lawsuit we have referred to. On May 1, 1850, Geary was elected the first

Mayor of San Francisco, the charter of the city having been adopted at the same election. In February, 1852, he returned to Pennsylvania. In 1856 he was appointed by the President territorial Governor of Kansas, and held that office one year, during very trying times. At the outbreak of the Civil war he raised a regiment; on April 25, 1862, was commissioned Brigadier-General, and in 1865 a Major-General by brevet. His military career in that war is spoken of in terms of high compliment in the published works of Generals Grant and Sherman, who were in positions to form correct judgments. In 1866 Geary was elected Governor of Pennsylvania and held the office until two weeks before his death. In recognition of his services to the State and nation, the legislature of Pennsylvania erected a monument over his grave at Harrisburg. His eldest son was killed at the battle of Lookout mountain, October 28, 1863, at the early age of 18, and while holding the position of lieutenant.

P. B. Cornwall arrived in Sacramento in August, 1848, and was a member of the first city council and of the first legislature. He was one of the first to establish business here, but has for many years been a prominent citizen of San Francisco.

Barton Lee was a leading merchant and banker, and the father of Bruce B. Lee. He was a native of New York and died here December 1, 1856, at the age of 46. His death was occasioned by injuries received from falling through the planking of a sidewalk; whereby he broke one of his legs.

B. C. Whiting was a State Senator in 1854 and 1855, and a lawyer of prominence. He died at Los Angeles, June 7, 1871.

Cornelius Cole was born at Lodi, Seneca county, New York, September 17, 1822, studied law in the office of William H. Seward; commenced to practice in his native county in 1847; admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court in 1848; came to California in 1849, reaching Sacramento on July 24th; mined for a time; practiced law at San Francisco; removed to Sacramento in 1852; became editor of the Sacramento *Daily Times* in August, 1856; elected District Attorney of this county in 1859; removed to Santa Cruz in 1862; elected to Congress September 2, 1863; elected United States Senator December 16, 1865. He is still in the law practice.

Julius Wetzlar died here April 30, 1878. He was born in Hanover in March, 1812, and educated for mercantile pursuits. Early in life he entered business as a maker and importer of laces in Leipsic, Germany. In 1836 he established branches in England and New York, and ten years later located in New York City permanently. On the breaking out of the gold fever he sold out his business and joined a company that purchased a ship and sailed for California. D. O. Mills was one of the party. The ship arrived at San Francisco in 1849. Wetzlar located in Sacramento and remained here until his death. He first engaged in business as a member of the firm of Samuel Brannan & Co., at the fort and in the city. In 1856 he engaged in the insurance and real estate business, and in 1869 originated the Capital Savings Bank, of which he was president until his death. In connection with Brannan, Samuel C. Bruce and James S. Graham, on June 20, 1850, he purchased the title of John A. Sutter Jr., to much of the site of this city. This purchase created considerable litigation, but it finally resulted in favor of the title.

A. C. Freeman is too well known here as a lawyer and text book writer to need particular reference.

John Paty was one of the old time captains of an ocean steamship.

In the trial of the case before Judge Van Fleet two of the lawyers—W. A. Anderson and A. P. Catlin—were of the persons who arrived in Sacramento in 1849.

FAITH.

The treetop, high above the barren field,
Rising beyond the night's gray fold of mist,
Rests stirless where the upper air is sealed
Perfect silence, by the faint moon kissed.

But the low branches, drooping to the ground,
Sway to and fro, as sways funeral plume,
While from their restless depths low whispers sound—

"We fear, we fear the darkness and the gloom;

Dim forms beneath us pass and reappear,
And mournful tongues are menacing us here."

Then from the topmost bough falls calm reply—

"Hush, hush! I see the coming of the morn;
Swiftly the silent night is passing by,
And in her bosom rosy dawn is borne.

"Tis but your own dim shadows that ye see,
"Tis but your own low moans that trouble ye."

So life stands, with a twilight world around,
Faith turned serenely to the steadfast sky;
Still answering the heart that sweeps the ground,

Sobbing in fear, and tossing restlessly—
"Hush, hush! the dawn breaks over the Eastern sea,

"Tis but thine own dim shadow troubling thee."

—E. R. SILL.

Gemlets From the Ocean,
OR WORDS TO THAT EFFECT.

The voyage was awfully rough,
The waves ran mountains high,
All hands felt terrible tough;
Some of them wanted to die.
Towards the harbor they drove,
No pilot came into view,
Passengers came up and hove,
And the ship *hove to*.

Each was the other's best,
They stroll'd along the sand,
When they stopped to rest,
Each held the other's hand.
"Why is ocean angry, dear?"
Maiden asked in accents soft,
Lover said—"Because I fear,
It is *crossed so oft*."

Light-house on jutting land,
Reveals its tall, symmetric form,
Its strength sufficient to withstand,
Fury of an ocean storm.
It gives the mariner instruction,
Neglect not or plans disjoint,
Near at hand awaits destruction,
The mariner sees the *point*.

—John Audley.

Game Birds.

Hon. Jos. Routier, President of the State Fish Commission, has distributed the Chinese quail in over fifty different localities. He has complimented David Johnston with twenty-six of the little game birds, to be placed on his farm in El Dorado county. These birds are now on exhibition at Christianson Bros., on J street, between 7th and 8th, in this city. Mr. Routier is now negotiating for the importation of some Eastern pheasants, to augment the sportsman's delight in this State.

Brains—Enterprise—Beer.

There is no diadem that sits so gracefully on an individual or a community as enterprise. When we witness the results of enterprise, it is strange that we do not find more of the genuine article displayed in our cities, counties and State. For months past there has been disclosed in our midst a particular enterprise which by its quiet and unostentatious manner of procedure, has attracted little attention, but which in fact comes under the head of a great enterprise. When we consider the quantities of lager beer that is drunk in this State which is imported from the Eastern cities, it is a wonder that the project had not long ago been formulated and consummated. A company was at length organized, comprising some of our go-ahead citizens, and now the work of constructing one of the finest breweries in the United States has almost been completed. The Buffalo Brewing Company have the latest and finest machinery in America. In fact all the works are as complete as science and skill and architecture can make. The manager is Herman H. Grau, an experienced brewer. The general brewer is B. Nieren-dorff, who attends to all the details of this extensive manufactory. The board of directors of the company are Newton Booth, Fred Cox, W. E. Gerber, Herman H. Grau, Adolph Heilbron, Louis Nicolaus and Frank Ruhstaller. A. Heilbron, President. The malt house is said to be the most complete and perfect in America. Like the main structure it is four stories high, and has the latest improvements in the brewers' art. The main structure is of iron, stone and brick, and so constructed as to defy the element of fire. To enumerate the various kinds and uses of the machinery would be the work of days, and embrace a volume to describe it. The arrangements are so perfect that a simple touch of a key or knob sets all at work, or stops the whole system of machinery. By this machinery heat and cold are produced at pleasure, and at the same time. The two splendid engines for manufacturing and for general use besides, are models of the advancement in mechanical skill. By each one of these from 30 to 45 tons of ice can be produced daily, besides freezing the several cooling rooms. Forty immense tanks are now filled with that glorious liquid extract of hops and malt in its pure and unadulterated state. That which has always heretofore been a problem—"Why can we not make as good lager as that of Europe?" has been solved, and we have in this brewery as pure and palatable an article of beer as can be produced in the Fatherland. The water is pumped from a well 150 feet deep, and is remarkable for its purity. The city water is also utilized. A large bottling house adjoins the ice house, both of which are nearly finished. Unless we are greatly mistaken, the beer from the Buffalo Brewery will far outstrip any other on this coast. While that now on hand has not reached the full degree of excellence, it is the most palatable article we have ever drunk. That which is made from Bavarian hops surpasses anything we have ever seen or used. When the works are fully completed we will take a pride in giving an accurate and detailed description.

Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street, always have on hand the choicest fruits and vegetables at the market, and their prices are very low. Telephone No. 188.

This Will Interest You.

In a few days J. F. Cooper will receive, direct from the publishers, a choice lot of standard and popular music which will be sold at ten cents per copy. Ten thousand free catalogues of the same. Call or send for one. Cooper's Music Store.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

Top Notch Tonic.

Is especially prepared to overcome the distressing effect of malaria and the consequent accompanying disorders of the liver and kidneys. A few doses in aggravated cases will produce a marked benefit, and the continued use will result in permanent cure. The occasional use of Top Notch Tonic will positively prevent malaria. One dollar per bottle, at drug stores.

Comparative Heights of Mountains.

In the following list, compiled from many sources, and more or less approximate, as a comparison of authors would show, is given the heights of the loftiest summits of the world:

Everest, in the Himalayas	29,000
Aconcagua, in the Andes	23,000
Tupungata, in the Andes	22,450
Chimborazo, in the Andes	21,424
Hindu Kush, Asia	20,593
Mount St. Elias, Alaska	19,500
Kilimanjaro, Africa	17,800
Popocateptl, Mexico	17,853
Orizamba, Mexico	17,176
Mount Crook, Alaska	16,000
Mount Brown, British Columbia	16,000
Mount Crillon, Alaska	15,900
Mount Marchison, British Columbia	15,789
Montt Blanc, Savoy	15,781
Mount Hooker, British Columbia	15,700
Mount Fairweather, Alaska	15,500
Mount Rosa, Switzerland	15,223
Mount Whitney, California	14,522
Mount Harvard, Colorado	14,452
Mount Tacoma, Washington	14,440
Mount Shasta, California	14,440
Mount Cook, New Zealand	12,460

The mountain peaks of Asia are the highest in the world; following these are the summits of the Andes. The highest peaks of the United States, although far from being the leaders in the list, belong to the first rank of nature's most stupendous works.—*New York Tribune*.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF SAMUEL McKEE, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Julia McKee, administratrix of the estate of Samuel McKee, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the law office of A. J. and Elwood Bruner, at the Court-house, Seventh and J streets, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated March 28th, 1890.
A. J. & ELWOOD BRUNER,
Attorneys for Estate.

mch29—4t

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Wonderful Finger Rings.

Medicated rings, having the supposed power of alleviating or curing disease, can be traced into the misty past back as far as the time of Marcus Aurelius. Troian, a physician of the fourth century, possessed a signet ring upon which was engraved a representation of Hercules strangling the Nemean lion, and which was reputed to be a certain cure for colic. The English King, Edward the Confessor, was presented with a ring of remarkable powers. It was a never failing cure for the epilepsy in any of its stages. After the death of Edward it was kept in Westminster Abbey for several centuries. In the cathedral at Perugia is still shown a ring said to have been the wedding circlet of Mary, the mother of Jesus. The remarkable cures attributed to this wonderful little talisman were the subject of a book printed in the latter part of the seventeenth century.

Other marvelous powers besides the curing of diseases have been attributed to rings. Omet, King of Lombardy, was the happy owner of one which would always—no matter where he wandered—direct him to the right path. Drometius' has always been the envy of all lovers of fairy lore; and where is the boy, girl or adult who has not sighed for the use of Aladdin's ring for a few moments?

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF THOMAS ARMSTRONG, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Thomas Armstrong deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

ADMINISTRATRIX OF THE ESTATE OF SAID DECEASED.
Dated March 13th, 1890. mehl5-5t

W. W. GRISSIM,

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Staple and Fancy GROCERIES.

Headquarters for Fancy Crackers

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I WILL PAY A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS to any person who will produce a case of dandruff or hair falling out that I cannot cure in three applications of my FLORENTINE. For sale only by the proprietor, 513 K street. JAMES MURPHY.

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CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA sure, or money refunded.

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To be had only at the CAPITAL ALE VAULTS, Third and J streets. Nagele & Svensson, sole agents. Finest Lunch in the city, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., at the ALE VAULTS, NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors. Postoffice Box 173. Telephone 38.

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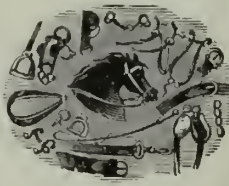
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Southern Pacific Company

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Nov. 17, 1889.

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3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.25 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12.01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6.00 A
3.00 P	Ogden and East	10.30 A
3.00 P	Oroville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4.00 P
6.15 A	Redding via Willows	7.25 P
6.50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	5.35 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
11.25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
6.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
11.25 A	San Jose	2.25 P
7.05 P	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
6.50 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.25 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
7.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.25 P
12.01 A	Truckee and Reno	6.00 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.50 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	18.35 P
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.25 A
*7.15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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NOTICE.

HAVING PURCHASED FROM MESSRS. KILGORE & CO., their interests in the grocery business, and reopened their old stand at the north-west corner of Tenth and K with a full stock of choice groceries, we respectfully request their old patrons to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Respectfully.

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

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SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

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Pine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

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ANHEUSER & BUSCH

BEER

Can be found on draught only at

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The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

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Headquarters for the Bartlett Springs Water on Draught.

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H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

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—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

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Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

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Fine Candies

Family Orders for Ice Cream a Specialty.

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Trees! Trees! Twelve Million Machines

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OF MARYSVILLE,

Has the Finest stock of

FRUIT TREES

Ever brought to Sacramento.

Nursery: Second Street, near Depot.

First Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s.

These Trees are perfectly free from scale, and true to label. Call and examine.

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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

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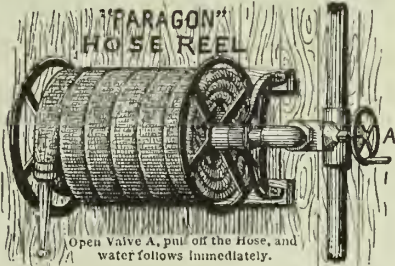
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PARAGON HOSE REEL



Open Valve A, pull off the hose, and water follows immediately.

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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

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Bet. Seventh and Eighth, SACRAMENTO.

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401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

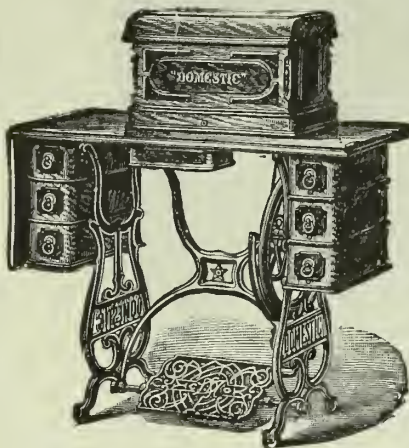
HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

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WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

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THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

HOME PRODUCTION.

—WE OFFER NOW OUR—

Newly Sugar-cured

HAMS, BACON

—AND—

SHOULDERS

—AS—

Superior to Any Other in the Market

—OUR LARD—

Is pure and fresh, and

—OUR SAUSAGES—

Cannot be excelled. All Hog Products are from grain-fed hogs only.

MOHR & YOERK.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

Public Administrator's Report

To the Hon. W. C. Van Fleet, Judge of the Superior Court, Department No. 2, of the County of Sacramento, State of California.

GEORGE W. HARLOW, Public Administrator of the County of Sacramento, respectfully makes this his return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term commencing July 1, 1889, to January 1, 1890, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1736 of the Code of Civil Procedure.

	Receipts.	Fees and Expens.	Balance Jan. 1st, 1890.
Estate of Fuhrman.....	\$6,026 08	\$352 71	\$15,581 56
Estate of Mahon, Hill, Helbing, Jensen, and McLaughlin.....	100 00	123 87	100 53
Estate of Jas. Russell.....	182 60	82 32	182 60
Estate of A. Ely.....	655 00	406 25	148 75

State of California, County of Sacramento, } ss.

George W. Harlow, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he is the Public Administrator of said county, and the foregoing is a full, true and correct return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the estates hereinbefore named. That he is not, and was not at any time, interested in the expenditures of any kind made on account of any estate he administers, nor is he associated in business or otherwise with any one who is so interested.

GEORGE W. HARLOW.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of March, 1890. WM. H. DEVLIN, Notary Public.

Certificate of Partnership.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY CERTIFY that we are partners, transacting business in the State of California, under the firm-name and style of BRAND, LAWTON, BARNETT & CO.; that the names in full of all the members of said partnership are as heretofore signed, and that all the members of said partnership reside in the city of Sacramento, county of Sacramento, and State of California. Witness our signatures this 20th day of February, A. D. 1890.

GEORGE ERNEST BRAND,
WILLIAM "D" LAWTON,
ROBERT AUGUSTUS BARNETT.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of Sacramento, } ss.

On this 20th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, Chauncey H. Dunn, a Notary Public in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared George Ernest Brand, William D. Lawton, and Robert Augustus Barnett, known to me to be the persons described in, whose names are subscribed to and who executed the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the said county of Sacramento, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

[SEAL.] CHAUNCEY H. DUNN, Notary Public.
Endorsed: Filed February 20, 1890.
mch 1, 5t By W. B. HAMILTON, County Clerk.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to A. B. Tebbetts, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 28th day of January, 1890, in which action M. D. Tebbetts is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the alleged ground of desertion and failure to provide the common necessities of life for this plaintiff and their minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for an order awarding her the custody of said minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for fifty dollars per month alimony and for general relief; all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

mch 1-9t.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to John A. Steen, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 3d day of December, 1889, in which action Anna M. Steen is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff, upon the alleged ground of habitual intemperance, and for the care, custody and control of the minor child, Gertrude D. Steen, and for general relief and for costs of suit; all of which more fully appears in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1889.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

feb 8-w9.

THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT H. WACHHORST

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.



The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

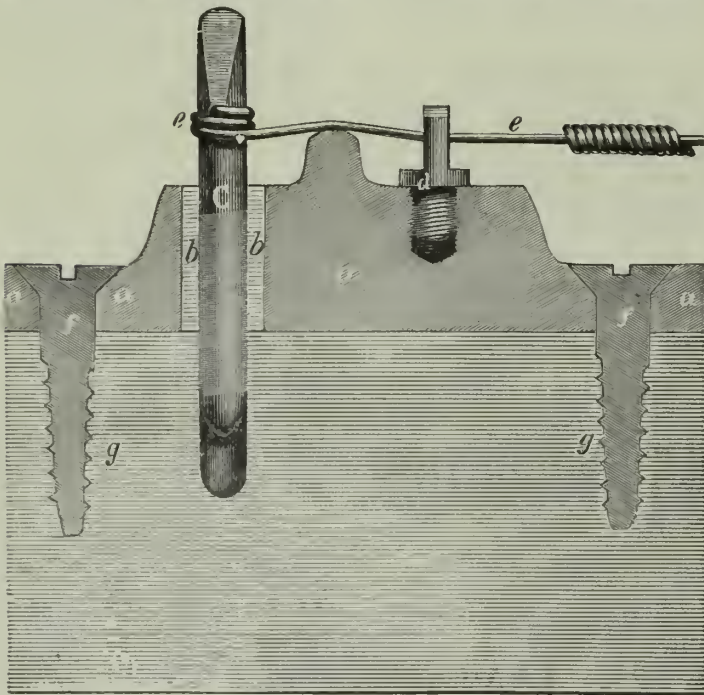
ENDORSEMENT OF MERIT:

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

THE TUNING PIN.

NO OTHER MAKE OF PIANO HAS THIS IMPROVEMENT.



- a a a a—Shows the heavy iron frame or plate.
 b b—The hard maple bushing held in the iron plate, and through which the tuning pin passes.
 c—The tuning pin passing through the wood bushing and into the wrest plank below.
 d—The agraffe, screwed into the iron plate, and through which the string passes.
 e—One of the bass or wound strings, attached to the tuning pin and passing through the hole in the agraffe.
 f f—The screws joining the iron frame to the wrest plank.
 g g—The hard maple wrest plank under the iron plate securely fastened to the frame or case.

Since the above invention, I challenge any one to produce a single instance of a tuning pin ever becoming loosened in a Mathushek Piano.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

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H. WACHHORST

Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

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J. A. MOYNIHAN.

G. E. MOYNIHAN

Moynihan's

418 J Street.

Our LATEST FLAVORS in Ice Cream Soda

TRY OUR

VIOLET! NADJY! BOUQUET!

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Willis & Ray

APOTHECARIES

212 J ST. and 901 K ST.

Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AND PLANTS.

1,000,000

Trees and Nursery Stock for sale at LOW PRICES, of Best Varieties Deciduous Trees.

Also, ORANGE, LEMON, OLIVE, FIG, AND NUT-BEARING TREES, of most approved varieties.

Nurseries: Near Acampo Station, San Joaquin. Principal Depot: No. 813 Second Street, near Passenger Depot, Sacramento.

Send for Catalogue. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Address: REED & VAN GELDER, Nurserymen, Sacramento, Cal.

Klune & Floberg,

WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS

Agents for Rockford Watch Co.

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A. G. JOHNSON.

CLAUS ANDERSON

ANDERSON & JOHNSON,

The Leading Merchant Tailors,

SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT REASONABLE RATES.

No. 1014 Seventh Street, Sacramento.

W. D. Comstock, 501--507 K, cor. Fifth

FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

GO TO

Nolan & Son's

FOR

FINE SHOES,

BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

603 J Street, Sacramento

The Only Retail House in Sacramento that manufactures their own goods.

Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.

GRAND OPENING AT

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor

OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from \$25
 Stylish Pants made to order 6
 Fine Silk-lined Overcoats made to order from 25
 Stylish English Walking suits made to order from 30
 Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from 40
 And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.

No. 203 Montgomery St., 724 Market St., 1110-1112 Market St., San Francisco; 1828 Mariposa St., Fresno; 105-107-109 Santa Clara St., San Jose; 1021-1023 Fourth St., San Diego; 141-143 Spring St. (Bryson & Bondrock building), Los Angeles; 73 Morrison St., Portland, Or

DR. H. H. PIERSON.



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO

THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1890.

No. 7.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

One of the greatest social problems of the age is that of the labor question. Hardly a month passes that we do not read of organizations of laboring men demanding that they be treated fairly by their employers. Statesmen and philosophers have pondered long upon the various questions presented for their solution by the working men of the world. To the student of history what a difference appears between the nineteenth century and all other periods of the world's history. The masses are now able to bring their grievances to the ears of their rulers and are awarded a respectful hearing without the accusation of either committing treason or attempting to overturn the government. What a spectacular effect is produced by the autocratic Emperor of Germany calling an International Labor Congress to assemble in the proud Capital of the Kaisers. There has been no incident of such importance since the Czar of all the Russians manumitted the serfs. The Emperor has called this convention when his power is at its maximum. At the head of the most powerful military organization the world has ever seen—beloved by his people and the idol of his army, he could crush for the time being all opposition. He has done this, too, against the advice, we might almost say the command of the old Iron Chancellor, he who has created out of chaos United Germany, he who stands preëminently the greatest living European statesman—the Richelieu of the nineteenth century. Why has the Emperor done this? Because he can hear even within his castle walls the constantly increasing growlings of discontent of the substratum of his people. He hears them cry: "We must have something more than mere bread; something more than a common education; something more than the privilege of working for our masters." These people say to him, we are human beings like yourself; we have the same aspirations; we demand an equal chance in the struggle for the amenities, the luxuries of this life, and this proud, self-willed, haughty young Emperor, a Hohenzollern, the synonym of stern inflexible rule, has sent invitations to all the nations of Europe, including his hereditary enemies, France and Russia, to attend this congress.

The question that is agitating the statesmen of the world is, has the Emperor been wise in listening to the clamors of his people? Bismarck says no, and in consequence has resigned the helm of State. The crowned heads of Europe tremblingly send delegates because they dare not refuse. Let us examine the condition of affairs. Europe is a vast camp. Germany with a population of 47,000,000, is able to throw 3,000,000 of trained soldiers completely equipped upon the frontier in forty days; Russia, with 100,000,000 of people, claims to be able in the same length of time to place 4,000,000 of armed men upon her frontier; France and Italy each 3,000,000; Turkey, Montenegro, Servia, Bulgaria, Belgium, Denmark, The Netherlands each have as great an army in proportion to their population as Germany and Russia. Contemplate, then, Europe with a population of 320,000,000 people prepared to launch upon the field of battle at least 20,000,000 of armed men fully equipped with all the costly munitions of war. Then in addition, the

tens of thousands of men who are constantly employed in making and maintaining the necessary military stores, the line of fortifications that have been built along the frontier of each country, the military roads constructed over the mountains and across the valleys, the supplies of food and clothing that have been and must be furnished to all those under arms. Is this not sufficient of itself to cause the discontent in Europe? But we have seen but a portion of the picture.

The people are compelled to maintain in royal splendor, emperors, kings, queens, princes, nobles of all degrees, with all the vast army of retainers and parasites attendant upon their courts and governments. When we reflect that all this must be done upon a continent peopled with more than eighty persons to the square mile, and that, too, when the young, the vigorous, the flower of each country must serve from three to seven years in the army, we find still greater reason for discontent. But this is not all. The major portion of each country is owned by the nobility and comparatively few capitalists. The lands are rented to tenants, and it is from these tenants and from the middle and lower classes that the money must be wrung to maintain this civic and military pageant. These burthens are being borne—not by savages, not by semi-civilized peoples, but by well-educated races. The Germans are admittedly the best educated nation in the world. Pride of race, enmity of foreign countries has formerly sustained them; but there is a limit to human endurance, and we believe that that limit has now been reached.

In former times the agitations of the lower and middle classes were necessarily local. The only means of gaining correct information the people possessed was by private correspondence and personal intercourse. A complete censorship of the press was exercised by the various governments. Nothing could be published inimical to the ruling classes. Now each man reads daily at his fireside the happenings of the world the day before. We read of the rising of the Jaquarie in France in 1358, who driven to despair by the rapacity of their nobles and the burthens imposed upon them by the war with England, arose in their might 10,000 strong, destroyed 200 castles and mansions and spread disaster and terror far and wide. We read of the great Revolution of France in 1789, when Mirabeau sent his famous message to Louis XIV:

We are here by the power of the people, and we will not be driven hence save by the power of the bayonet.

There is no question but what there would have been similar uprisings in Europe within the past fifty years had it not been for the fact that just when the people were ripe for revolt a war would spring up which for the time being would divert the attention of the masses from their own sufferings. There is a wide spread belief that Napoleon III inaugurated the war with Germany for the sole object of strengthening his hold upon the people of France, and not from either a financial or real *casus belli* against that country. The Czar is constantly engaging the attention of his people by conquering new countries in Central and Southern Asia, and calling attention to the threatening attitude of Turkey and England, and holding up to the eyes of his people the vision of a Pan-slavic Empire which shall in the end be the arbiter of the destinies of the world.

The young German Emperor recognizes this condition of affairs. He sees that the United States under

a Republican form of government has advanced in material prosperity more rapidly than any nation in modern or ancient times. That Brazil, by a peaceful revolution in one day, has changed from an Empire to a Republic; that Austria with her heterogeneous population of Slavs, Magyars and Germans is tottering to its fall; that the advanced thinkers of Spain, Italy, in fact all of Europe, are demanding that the people shall have a greater share in the control of their governments; in short, that the tendency of the age is towards instituting Republican forms of government. Looking at the picture more closely, he views the Czar about to destroy the liberty of the Finlanders and thus crown his tyrannous rule by breaking the solemn pledge of their liberties, which even Alexander I respected; that he is filling Siberian mines and dungeons with political exiles. To add to the Emperor's discomfiture the War Minister of Denmark declares that no socialist workmen shall be employed in the State workshops because they are subject to foreign influence. In Milan thousands of the unemployed laboring men are parading the streets holding aloft the red flag of anarchy. He recognizes that there is a bond of sympathy between the laboring men of all countries; that the doctrine of socialism is rampant all over Europe; that the people of Germany have been educated to such a standard that it is impossible to further blind them to their own interests. After calmly surveying the situation he has come to the conclusion to try to do something towards retaining his hold upon the affections of the lower classes, that it is better to lead than to be led.

We believe that the young Emperor is right from a moral standpoint. That much good will result to his people, in fact the people of the whole world, from the deliberations of this convention; that he will gain much knowledge in regard to the treatment of the economic questions presented for his solution. We do not believe for an instant that he has been impelled to call together this congress from a desire to pique the old. That he will gain much knowledge in regard to the treatment of the economic problems presented for his solution, is beyond question. We do not believe for an instant that he has been impelled to call this congress from a desire to pique the old Chancellor. He believes himself to be the German Charlemagne. His ambitions and methods are much akin to those of his grandfather. He is determined at all hazards to retain Alsace and Loraine. Nor do we believe that he has agreed to restore to the Duke of Cumberland a portion of the Hanoverian estates, or made overtures to the Vatican, merely because Bismarck is opposed to this policy, but rather that young as he is he sees with clearer vision than the statesmen of the old school the handwriting on the wall; that the status and condition of the working classes must be relieved. That Germany has within her borders many explosive elements, anarchists, socialists, and last, but not least, the clerical party, which is completely under the dictation of Rome; that within a few months there must be either a disarmament of Europe or the most fearful war of ancient or modern times. For either event he is preparing. If war ensues he is still at the head of a United Germany; if peace, that he may dictate its terms. We believe that in calling this convention he has taken a step which will eventually deprive him of many of his prerogatives, but that at the same time it is a step which will eventually add the laurel wreath to his crown.

Last week the members of the annual convention of the American Society for the Education of Colored Youths called at the White House, and in the course of a short address which he delivered, the President said: "I have a firm belief that the rock of our safety, as a nation, lies in proper education." This is a general statement of the educational question, and is valuable as showing how universal the belief is that the permanence of our institutions depends upon the training of the masses. The President went as far probably as the occasion warranted, but his observation was only a general and inconclusive definition of a profoundly important question. There is urgent need of an explanation of what constitutes proper education. We all concede that moral discipline and intellectual instruction are indispensable to the make-up of a good citizen. It is the general belief, moreover, that, when the mind has been given a certain degree of expansion and been trained in the exercise of certain reasoning processes, and been made acquainted with certain principles as to moral conduct, a person's education has been completed. This is the prevailing belief, but it is a most erroneous conception as to what constitutes a proper education. You might familiarize a person with the noblest system of ethics, and broaden his intellect to the highest standard, and still, without further equipment, he would be unable to earn his living. Experience has shown, and is showing, that mere intellectual instruction is not a certain safeguard against crime, nor is the best understanding of what constitutes moral duty a defense against crime. There must be something more than these to make up a proper education. No education can be said to be proper, much less complete, unless a person is equipped to earn his own support. Taking people as they come, the highest standard of morality is found among the classes who follow bread-earning callings.

We have a right to be proud of our common schools, but it is as certain as anything that can be that we are educating the heads of our youths at the expense of their hands. Let anyone look around him and see how many of our boys from sixteen to twenty would be self-supporting if they were thrown upon their own resources. The curse of any country is a vast army of healthy, non-producers, capable of supporting themselves if they were trained to do so. That we are creating and augmenting an army of this sort is plain to every observant person. Two boys out of every five in California are as incapable of earning a living as if they were destitute of hands. And what is true of California is largely true of the rest of the country. When a boy has completed the usual course of instruction in our public schools he is nearly a man, but he is no more fit for playing a man's part, in the sense of supporting himself, than if he were still in knickerbockers. The peril of this country is its swarms of idle youths of both sexes.

All the talk about the improvement of our streets is beginning to take upon itself formidable proportions, which may be attributed in a great measure to the persistence and energy of Mr. D. A. Lindley. In the course of his remarks before the Street Improvement Company recently, he took occasion to animadvert in just and fitting terms upon the manner in which some of our citizens, who never miss an opportunity to throw a wet blanket over any enterprise which may be projected for the public good. This opposition to Sacramento's prosperity comes in exceeding bad taste from those who should be amongst the foremost to draw their checks in aid of all such public spirited undertakings.

No city on the coast offers to capital such inducement for investments as does Sacramento. A glimpse at a map of the State and a slight knowledge of geography will convince the most skeptical of the truthfulness of this assertion. And the question naturally presents itself to the inquiring mind: Why is it that Sacramento does not avail herself of the opportunities for becoming a great inland city? Chief among the many reasons for this seeming apathy is the cold neglect which every mooted enterprise is met with on the part of her business men; no unity of action; no steadfastness of purpose on their part to bring about a different order of things than ex-

isted in the gold-seeking days of California. The stranger, in looking at the city's business blocks, mirrors in his mind the miner's cabin, the trading post, the dance and gambling halls of the early times. When informed of the fact that Sacramento is the second city of commercial importance in California, he concludes that there are but two cities in the State and wonders what the first is like. A walk through our residence streets is more convincing proof that our citizens need a vigorous shaking to wake them up from their sleep. In the winter season, mud and water everywhere; our street crossings in such a condition that we make the passage of them in a manner reminding us of a circus tight rope performance.

This condition of affairs is directly traceable to the management, or rather mismanagement, of our municipal affairs. Men selected for the office of Trustee have entered upon their duties with the avowed and evident intention of acting for the best interests of the city, but their intentions have been diverted by persistent importunings for political favors, until their duty to the people is entirely ignored, and the counsel of the petty politician prevails in all their official acts. Our citizens should lend all their aid and encouragement to the work proposed to be done by the Street Improvement Company in the matter of beautifying and otherwise improving our streets. The company is in dead earnest, and in a short time will make such a showing of their work that the entire community will be loud in their praises over the obstacles surmounted and the good work accomplished by the company.

GLEANED FROM THE PAST.

Killing of "White Horse" by Pickett at Sutter's Fort in 1848—A Novel Trial—Career of the Philosopher—Death of an Early Pioneer—First Published Notice of Sacramento.

We had occasion recently to look over the files of the first newspapers published in California, and now in the State Library, and came across an account of the killing of "White Horse," by C. E. Pickett, at Sutter's Fort, in 1848, reference to which was made in Part VI of "Some Unwritten History," published in THEMIS, November 23, 1889. Our account was correct, but we knew not then the name of the party slain, and the contemporaneous publication contains some details which we deem worthy of republication. The following extract is from the San Francisco *Star and Californian*, of December 16, 1848.

MURDER AT SUTTER'S FORT.

SUTTER'S FORT, December 8, 1848.

We have been in a state of considerable excitement for the last two days, which is the result of the death of a man, in consequence of a gunshot from Mr. Pickett. Pickett and the man (Alderman, from Oregon) had had some difficulty about an enclosure in the fort, and, as I learn, the matter had twice been decided in Pickett's favor by the Alcalde. It seems Pickett had hired an enclosure, into which Alderman had a door opening. Pickett forbade the use of the door, and nailed it up on the outside.

The man (Alderman) came with an ax into the enclosure (perhaps to open the door) while Pickett was there, and Pickett shot him with a double-barreled gun, loaded with buckshot. Ten shot (or shot holes) were found in his right arm, three in his right side, and one in his breast. He died about half an hour after the shot. It does not appear that Alderman assaulted P. at that time, but it is said he had threatened his life.

The Alcalde was a partner of Alderman, in business, and delegated to the second Alcalde the authority to act in the case, and he admitted the prisoner to bail in the sum of \$10,000 for seven days.

This tragical scene transpired towards night on the 6th. To-day it was understood that the second Alcalde had resigned, and that the first persisted in not acting in the case, and the people held a meeting this evening to adopt some measures for bringing Pickett to trial. It resulted in their choosing Mr. Blackburn (former Alcalde of Santa Cruz) as a special Alcalde for the case, and a resolution to stand by him in the performance of his duty. He was not present at the meeting and it is not certain that he will act, and I fear he will not. Should he not act I do not know who will. Public opinion seems strong against Pickett, and I fear he will not be able to justify himself.

In connection with the foregoing we learn (says the editor) verbally, that Mr. Blackburn declined acting in the case, and thereupon an election was held for the purpose of selecting a judge, on the afternoon of the 9th. That election resulted in the selection of Samuel Brannan Esq., before whom the prisoner appeared and took his trial that evening. The jury, after being out an hour, came into court and reported that they could not agree, whereupon they were discharged, and the prisoner was held to bail in the sum of \$10,000, to appear and answer when called for. It is understood that four of the twelve jurors were in favor of acquittal, considering it a case of justifiable homicide; two or three were in favor of a verdict of manslaughter, and five or six deemed it a wilful murder.

In the meantime a new venire has been issued, and the prisoner will again be put upon his trial, so soon as the necessary jurors can be summoned from the surrounding country.

In the issue of the same paper of December 23, 1848, the editor wrote: "We learn verbally, from gentle-

men lately arrived in this place from Fort Sacramento, that the trial of Mr. Pickett, charged with the murder of Mr. Alderman, resulted in his acquittal and discharge by the jury."

Pickett was one of the earliest immigrants to the coast, and came by way of Oregon. He was a native of New York, and at the time of the killing of Alderman was one of the leading merchants at Sutter's Fort. Before that he practiced law at the Bay, and his professional card is as follows, as copied from Sam Brannan's paper, the *Star*, of January 9, 1847:

A CARD.

C. E. Pickett, attorney-at-law, having located himself permanently in the town of Yerba Buena, will practice his profession in all the Courts of this department, and also act as agent for the collection of all debts intrusted to his care.

Pickett practiced law and journalism, and was a voluminous writer of pamphlets. He was noted for his eccentricities and was called the "philosopher." In an attempt to right a supposed public wrong he assumed the seat of Mr. Justice Crockett on the Supreme Bench of the State, and was convicted of contempt, fined \$500, and sent to jail for six months. He was not, however, required to serve out the full term. Mr. Pickett died at Mariposa, November 16, 1882.

In the *Star and Californian* of November 18, 1848, appears the following death notice of Captain Grimes, to whom we made reference in the paper on "Unwritten History," published January 25, 1890:

OBITUARY.—Died, in this town (San Francisco), on Tuesday evening, 7th ult., Capt. Eliab Grimes, senior partner of the late firm of E. & H. Grimes, aged 69 years. Capt. E. Grimes was born in Pitchburg, Mass., A. D. one thousand seven hundred and eighty, March 20th; he was a very efficient ship-master for many years; and for nearly the last twenty years of his life as a resident merchant in Honolulu, Oahu, Sandwich Islands. He was always looked up to as an honorable, upright and just man, and his death will be deeply felt and much lamented by his relatives and friends.

On December 23, 1848, this pioneer journal published the following, which is perhaps the first notice that was printed of what is now the city of Sacramento:

THE NEW TOWN OF SACRAMENTO.—It will be found by referring to our advertising columns that the proprietor of this admirable town-site designs offering the lots included in the survey recently made at public auction on the eighth day of January next. All of our readers who have visited Fort Sacramento will concur with us in the opinion that no portion of the great Sacramento valley could have been selected, so eminently favored, with advantages so well calculated to the founding of a city promising of first magnitude, as the grounds and premises of the Fort. It is superior as an elevated, and therefore healthy position, is desirable as a central location, and one of great beauty, capable of accommodating the population of years. To the Sacramento mining district it has been, and must continue to be a point of infinite importance, whence are chiefly derived supplies, and where, during the past season, an almost incredible amount of business has been transacted. Some twenty stores have vigorously flourished, and shipments of goods from this town takes place every day. The Sacramento is navigable in all its stages to the embarcadero included in the survey of the town, and vessels of eighty and an hundred tons birthen have this summer held that point in communication with San Francisco.

We will not attempt to enumerate the advantages or depict the natural endowments so choice a locality possesses; we must believe them readily appreciated at a glance, and the site generally admitted favorable to a commercial city of the first water.

[Written for THEMIS.]

"Life Is A Dream."

"Life is a Dream." Stay, my friend, is it so? Is the great drama which is constantly being enacted on the stage of life, but a fantastic vision, which shall fade away and leave no trace behind when the flood-gates of Eternity shall be opened, and the resplendent light of the World where comes no night, shall dispel the shades of mortal life? The sweet unfoldings of the youthful bud—the untrining action of maturer thought—the rich possessions which may crown the ripened age, are these of no account? Oh, yes; most truly they are, for life is no dream; it is a solemn reality, and naught should hinder its being as beautiful and harmonious as it is solemn and real. We are to act, then, not as listless voyagers on the sea of life, but with energetic power; with elevated aim; and with unflinching faith, are we to work our way to higher points of intellectual worth and purity of soul. We are too apt to forget that such should be our aim, and so we wander carelessly on, plucking, it may be, now and then, an unfolding bud of truth, or gathering a scanty store of Wisdom's priceless fruits, content to leave the richer blooms and riper stores for those who may not think "Life is a dream."

To those who are thus allowing the precious hours of this short but momentous life to glide away in ignoble ease, a voice from every flying moment seems to cry: "Oh, dreamer, wake to dream no more." Let not the frivolities of fashion or the glitter of gold forever fill the heart and eye; for this life will soon pass away to make room for a nobler, more extended sphere of action. When once the Dark River is passed, then will the soul, freed from the bonds of clay, wing its upward flight, circle above circle, in the unending realms of Wisdom, and bask forever in the loving presence of Deity. And for such a destiny is this life the preparatory school. Is it becoming, then, with such a destiny before us, that we have no settled purpose

in life; that a being created in the image of God, and endowed with a mind, lasting as eternity, should have no thought but for the present enjoyment; that all the rich mines of wealth which are garnered here should lie unheeded; the precious talent, bestowed for worthy use, be laid within the napkin to rust itself away? No; for each attainment we make, each problem we solve, each noble thought we clothe in words "fitly spoken," each triumph we achieve over the allurements of sin—all, all tell on our future destiny. How great, then, is the inducement to systematic action. No listless dreams, no careless thought, no heedless words, no squandered time—for each dream, each thought, each word, are tracing impressions on the mind, lasting as eternity itself. And should it not thrill every heart with joy that what is once learned is learned forever? Should it not be our delight to cultivate to the highest degree of excellence those powers which are destined to live and improve when time itself shall be no more? It has been well said that "the whole of our life is of mingled yarn, good and ill together; our virtues would be proud if our faults whipped them out; and our crimes would despair if they were not cherished by our virtues." If it be true that we may superintend the weaving of the fabric, let us endeavor to have the golden threads of truth unbroken throughout the whole length of life's changeable web. Truth, like a beautiful flower, will shed a healthful fragrance around our pathway, surrounding us with a halo of glory more bright and enduring than the diamond points which gem the vault of night. We must scatter here and there, in the woof, kind words and little acts of love like stray sunbeams, whose mellow light will irradiate with joy the hearts crushed with disappointment and anguish. Kind words are priceless pearls, which, if freely used, will make this earth a beautiful place—one such as angels love to visit, but if withheld by a miserly spirit, it becomes a place over which angels may well shed the bitter tears of pity.

Some one has very truthfully said, "If we would have a sweet and pleasing echo, we must speak sweetly and pleasantly ourselves." Instead of speaking harshly and angrily to those we meet in life's busy thoroughfare, we should speak "sweetly and pleasantly," and every passing breeze will return to us echoes fraught with joy and happiness. Let us ever be possessed with that spirit of benevolence which seeks the good of others. This should be our highest aim—the glorious summit to which our ambitions should aspire.

All worldly joys are less
Than the one joy of doing kindness.

If we would have the good overshadow the ill in the web of life, we must weave in the silken threads of charity, "which endureth all things." Bharity, the vertical top of all religion, a union of joys concentrated in the heart and reflected from all the angels of our life and intercourse; a rejoicing in an overruling Power, a gladness in our neighbor's good, a pleasure in doing good.

As each word, thought and deed will appear with distinct outline, when the fabric is held up to the gaze of an assembled universe, should it not be our ceaseless endeavor to keep it free from the dark and forbidding figures of falsehood or unkindness, so that when our Father pronounces the work complete, we may have to present to Him a web all "pure and spotless," with truth for the substance and kind deeds the ornaments. Truly, "Life is *not* a dream," but it is a stern reality.

The Man in the Moon.

The "idea of the man in the moon" seems to have arisen from the fact that the depressions on the moon's face—the great valleys that are there—appear to our sight like the form of a man. The figure seems, according to the way in which our fancy regards it, to be either carrying a bundle or drawing a bow like an archer and to be attended by a dog. This is a very old notion, and it is common to nearly every country. Barbarous tribes have something to say about it as well as civilized races. It used to be said that the man in the moon was the offender mentioned in Numbers, who was brought before Moses for gathering sticks on the Sabbath day, but an ancient tradition on the subject speaks also of the figure as being Cain carrying a thorn bush with a dog at his heels, the bush representing the burden of sin and the dog the evil spirit that took possession of Cain. One of our earliest poets (Chaucer) speaks of the man as having stolen the bush, and Shakespeare in one of his plays, "Midsummer Night's Dream," says, "This man, with lantern, dog and bush of thorns presenteth Moonshine." It is said in Holland that the figure is that of a man who was found stealing cabbage on a Christmas eve, and who so annoyed his neighbors by pilfering in their gardens, while they were enjoying themselves, that they wished him far enough, and as their far enough was the moon, thither, as the story runs, the culprit was taken, as quickly as might be, on the back of the north wind before he could say a word in his own defense. It is said in some places that he was more than a cabbage stealer, that the cabbages were meant as a tempting bait with which to entice sheep away and that a great many sheep were lost before the thief was

discovered and sent where he could find neither animal nor vegetable life. We all know that the attractive power of the moon affects the watery masses on the earth and causes the rise and fall of the tides; and this scientific fact comes out in a peculiar way in one of these moon traditions. Thus in Norway and Sweden there is a story that the man in the moon is a giant who is in the habit of slowly bending down and as slowly rising again. The ocean is said to swell up to full tide when he stoops and to ebb when he stands erect. The Russians say that there was once a man who went about looking for a land in which there was no death, that in the course of his wanderings he came to the moon, where he lived a hundred years before Death found him out, and that then he and Death had a great struggle, in which the man in the moon was conqueror. The Greenlanders speak of the sun and the moon as a brother and sister, who once lived on this earth. One day, we are told, the sister took a trip into the sky to escape from her brother, who was teasing her. She flew so far that she became fixed in space and remained there as the sun. Her brother sought to follow her, but could only go part of the distance, and took his place in the sky as the moon. And we are told, also, of the moon brother that when he gets in his last quarter that he is tired and hungry and that he then leaves his house on a sledge harnessed to four dogs and hunts for several days, and that on his return he feasts so greedily on what he has captured that he soon grows into his full size and strength. So far as the moon is concerned, there is a grain of science in this story also, for some of our astronomers believe that the moon was at one time, untold ages ago, thrown off from this earth, and that since then it has gradually been going further from us and nearer to the sun.—*Leeds Mercury*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

She has caught the fever fierce and stroug,
And declains with vigor all day long.
Before the glass she delights to pose,
And is sure she has a Siddon's nose.

She walks the floor with a tragic stride,
But a stage shriek is her joy and pride.
And she faints—with such abandon, too,
From head to foot she is black and blue.

She falls in love with each "leading man,"
And copies his gestures—if she can.
She buys his photographs by the score,
Till her room is like a high art store.

She attends the best dramatic school,
To "do" the emotions all by rule.
For she knows that she will prove a star,
As big and bright as they always are.

But John comes along some pleasant day,
And smiles in a tender, winning way.
And the "star descends to common life,
To fill the prosaic role of—wife.

An opera singer always appears lighthearted because "she sings at her work."

Augustin Daly has a theatrical library which is said to be the finest in America.

Christine Nilsson is to come out of her retirement to sing at the farewell concert of Sims-Reeves in London in June.

Miss Emma Juch has purchased real estate in nearly every growing city in the West, but not even the real estate agents can pronounce her name correctly.

Lotta is rated as the richest single woman in the world who has earned her own money. Her wise mother, who is an excellent woman of business, watches the markets and invests the actress' funds as fast as she receives them. The little "Marchioness" owns a hotel in Boston, an apartment house in New York, and other real estate in Washington, Chicago and Long Branch, besides stocks and bonds.

There is to be a new drop curtain at the Baldwin Theater, San Francisco; it represents the last scene in *Hamlet*. The death scene of some tragedy would be preferable to that eye strainer which now mars the effects of the footlights at the Metropolitan in this city. While "Paradise and the Peri" might be pleasant reading, in the form of such a picture as that which does service as a drop curtain, it has no charms, rather does it cast a shade upon the beautiful creation of Tom Moore. It is said that there is some kind of an obligation between the artist who painted this unsightly thing and all other artists, that it should not be replaced without his consent. This is an obligation which public policy should and would abrogate, even if it did exist. While every other department and compartment of the theater is perfect, this one blemish still exists for some unaccountable reason.

Book Chat.

Princess Theresa, daughter of the Prince Regent of Bavaria, is the author of a book of travels that has attracted great attention throughout Europe.

A woman, says Sheridan, may be idle, but she is never a loafer. She cannot knock a man down, but she can break his heart, and when disappointed she goes to God, while a man goes to the devil.

Helen Allingham, widow of William Allingham, the poet, has received a great compliment. She is the first of her sex to be elected a member of the English Royal Society of Painters in Water Colors.

Literary men make few cries in these days. Sir Edwin Arnold is in Japan, Rider Haggard in Asia Minor, Robert Louis Stevenson in Samoa, Lafcadio Hearn on his way to Japan and Edgar Saltus in the soup.

Miss Brandon, the novelist, is described as fair, flaxen hair and a stout figure. She is a collector of bric-a-brac, a lover of Dickens and an accomplished cook. She was fortunate enough to marry her publisher.

Colonel R. M. Johnson, the author, was formerly professor of English literature in a Georgia college, and is now a resident of Baltimore. He is a man of dignified presence, with the courtly manners of a gentleman of the old school.

All France is laughing over the following announcement that lately appeared in one of the journals: "M. Erst Zola, inventor of the spring handcuffs, notifies his customers that he has nothing in common with his namesake, Emile Zola, writer."

A recent auction sale in New York City of pictures by leading American artists emphasized the sad fact that canvases are not sold here on their artistic merits. The name of a fourth-rate French or English artist is worth more at a New York art sale than a meritorious picture by a first-rate native painter. "What's in a name?" asked Shakespeare. "Boodle" is the answer from the art auctioneer's standpoint.

Professional Chat.

In 1389 a horse was solemnly tried before the magistrate and condemned to death for having killed a man.

Baron Dowse, the joking Irish Judge who died the other day, once told an American that it was better to have a small career in Ireland than a great one in England, because in Ireland when one said funny things people understood them, and that made life worth living.

Cross Examining Counsel—Isn't your husband a burglar? Witness—Yes. Cross Examining Counsel—And didn't you know he was a burglar when you married him? Witness—Yes; but I was getting a little old and I had to choose between a burglar and a lawyer, so what else could I do?

During the fourteenth century oxen and cows might be legally killed whenever taken in the act of marauding, and asses, for the first offense, had one ear cropped, for a second offense the other ear, and if after this they were asses enough to commit a third offense, their lives became forfeit to the crown.

The latest reminiscence of the caustic wit of the late Sergeant Ballentine, writes Eugene Field in the *Chicago News*, is as follows: "He never spooks ill of any man," it was casually remarked of the leader of the bar. "No, of course not," added the Sergeant, "for he never talks of anybody but himself." This recalls what was once said of our own Horace Greeley: "He is a self-made man and he worships his creator."

Is progressive euchre gambling? Judge Ryland, of Marshall, Mo., holds that it is, and in his recent charge to the Grand Jury called their attention to the violation of the gambling law and informed them that playing progressive euchre for prizes was such a violation of law and punishable. This ruling will probably not create a panic among the lovers of this game in Brooklyn, but the little bell at the first table will continue to tinkle, the players will change, and the prizes, excepting, of course, the booby prize, will continue to be sought after.

That grizzled old warrior, General Sherman, is an enthusiastic patron of theatrical performances. He has the entree to every theater. He likes a seat well down in front, for his eyesight and hearing are not as good as they were when he marched through Georgia. An expression of solid satisfaction and hearty enjoyment fills his face as he watches the show. He is a good listener, and follows closely the unfolding of the plot. For the good looking girls of the company, too, he has an appreciative eye. Nothing delights him more than to be taken back of the scenes and be introduced to some performer who has caught his fancy. In his applause he is generous. He always appears in evening dress, and his well-known rugged face, prominent nose and closely cropped white beard look much more familiar in a swallow-tailed coat in these days than if gold braid and epaulettes were beneath them.

To place General John C. Fremont on the retired list as a Major-General, in accordance with the bill now being considered, would be a just and appropriate thing for a Republican Congress to do. Born at Savannah, Ga., his father a Frenchman and his mother a Virginian, he became an instructor in the United States Navy in 1833, and in 1837-8 a famous explorer. He married the daughter of Senator Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, and Jessie Fremont became famous alike for her beauty and her intellectual gifts. In 1842 Fremont began his surveys in the new Western country which earned for him the name of "The Pathfinder." He assisted in the conquest of California, was appointed its Military Governor, and after its admission as a State became one of its first United States Senators. So important were Fremont's explorations that he received, in 1850, a gold medal from the King of Prussia and another from the Geographical Society of London. He was the first Presidential candidate of the Republican party and received 114 electoral votes against 174 given for Buchanan.

Evangelist Sam Small, says the *Chicago Tribune*, has been in Missouri lately, and one night lectured in a town near Lathrop, the place where the women made a crusade upon the saloons and assisted the men in managing public affairs. Some of the men down there used help, Mr. Small thinks. He found some who had not heard of the Johnstown flood. In a backwoods town Mr. Small had a funny experience. He was advertised to give a "bright talk, to be strictly original." The town hall was crowded and the audience was appreciative. To illustrate a certain point the speaker referred to the Prophet Daniel and briefly gave a history of the heroic Bible character. During this part of his talk Mr. Small noticed a tall, broad-shouldered granger with stubby whiskers who appeared displeased with the lecture. After the talk was over and Mr. Small left the platform this granger approached him with the request: "Say, I want ter get my money back." "What is the matter?" asked Mr. Small. "Why, the show wasn't what you advertised. Them big handbills on the town hall said 'twas going to be an original lecture and nothing old. I didn't fork over a quarter to hear a lot of chestnuts." "What displeased you?" "Why, you told that tale about this man Daniel and the lions." "Yes." "Well, I seen that in a Chicago paper nigh onto twenty years ago. You must think us folks down here ain't posted."

NOTES.

Young Herbert Bismarck has married Princess de Cousolates. Even that he has been deposed from his high official position, he is not now *dis-consolate*. Not even the many youthful indiscretions of this scion of the Iron Chancellor, *dis-consolates* him, for he has taken to himself de Cousolates.

The Boston people who visit our magnificent Capitol building, and look upon the statue of Columbus, which is so prominent in the rotunda, are extremely jealous, because Columbus came over long before the Boston Mayflower pedigree began. The first families do not relish anything that is a reminder of their comparative short pedigree.

A newspaper offers a prize for the best spring poem. When the literary editor gets through looking over the copy of the candidates for poetic fame and is held responsible for rejected manuscript he will be like the boy who approached too near the business end of a mule—not so handsome as he was but possessing a d—d sight more sense.

The man who takes a newspaper from the postoffice with no intention of ever paying his subscription would be highly indignant and grossly insulted if he were called a thief. Yet a court in Ohio recently convicted forty men of that caliber and allowed the publisher, who brought the suits, judgment to the full extent of the bill in every case. The crime charged was larceny. A few more cases may boom the collection business and cause legions of poor editors to rise to sudden affluence.

Edward Strauss, "Royal Court Ball Director" of Vienna, is about to visit the United States, to introduce into our society what he is pleased to call "terpischorean revolution" in the waltz. He says of this innovation that during the "introduction and finale the young people will have an opportunity to converse and coquet, and will not be obliged to dance till they drop dead." If his improvement on the old waltz is to bring couples closer together and aid them to additional opportunity to inflame the unholy passion, and invite more libidinous action, then his presence here is not desirable; we are getting along well enough without his tuition.

Right Rev. Father Bessioines, V. G., upon the occasion of celebrating the semi-centennial of his church work in Indiana, was remembered by Mrs. Gov. Hendricks, who sent him a check for \$100, while Mrs. Gov. Morton presented him with a large crayon portrait of her distinguished husband, now dead, the same handsomely framed. Both of these ladies expressed the warmest sympathy for the good priest, whose life-work in that State is familiarly known to them. In what noble contrast the Christian-like appreciation of those two distinguished widows with those carping cranks, both male, and female, who live but to execrate those who differ from them in religion. Both of those ladies are distinguished members of the Protestant church. But the widows of such husbands could not be otherwise than generous of heart and noble of soul.

Representative Taylor of Ohio made a very happy observation upon the easy-going methods of the Federal Senate the other day. The bill for the admission of Wyoming as a State was under discussion in the House, and Washington of Tennessee was delivering a speech in opposition to the measure. It seems that the Wyoming Constitution contains a provision admitting women to the exercise of the ballot on the same footing as the men, a condition of things which the Tennessee statesman thought would be intolerable. He concluded a brilliant period with the remark—"Why, they might send a woman to the Federal Senate." This brought Taylor to his feet. "May I ask the gentleman from Tennessee a question?" he inquired. "Certainly. I am always delighted to answer questions from my friend from Ohio." "Well, don't you think a good woman in the Senate would help it some?"

The political drums of warning to politicians to rise and buckle on their armor for the fall fray are beating all over the State, and candidates are beginning to array themselves in line for inspection. The very latest information from the Democratic camp is that Hon. C. P. Berry of Sutter county is assuredly and without doubt a candidate for Governor. And a clean cut, unobjectionable candidate he would make for that party; he has fought a hundred battles for it and not one against it. If the Democrats are to be in the fight we know of no better citizen they could select than Mr. Berry, and in saying he is a good citizen we convey every exalted idea that can be conceived of a man. It is seldom we can say anything good of a Democrat from a party view, but of this gentleman it would be impossible to say anything derogatory, either as a citizen or a politician.

The fashion of writing post-mortem poetry has grown into a nuisance, only comparable with the disgusting habit of inserting cards of thanks to the friends and people who had the decency to attend the funeral. How this card freak ever came into vogue, it would be as hard to say as to find out who invented gum chewing. To think it is necessary to extend public acknowledgment to the mourners at a funeral, is only absurd; it is not presumable that those who follow the hearse desire to be reminded that their attendance was appreciated. It smacks too loudly of the gratitude of the actor who has had a benefit thrust upon him by his fellows.

The great statue of Liberty on Bedloe's Island is said to be sinking, and has already sunk eight feet. Possibly Liberty is so shocked at the iniquities of New York, that she desires to hide herself, and thus is gradually vanishing from the gaze of corruption and crime so rife now at the great metropolis. By the way, we read some years ago, that the whole State of New Jersey had sunk about eight feet. This particular figure seems to be convenient for sinking purposes in and about New York. We suspect this rumor is something like those which used to be circulated about the Capitol building in this city, a number of years ago, when the removal of the seat of government underwent its triennial discussion. Often have we read newspaper accounts of the Capitol building disappearing in a mud hole, prompted by rival candidates for the seat of government.

We have always entertained a secret desire to know why the inventors of phrases ever hit upon the term "brown study." Thus, when a person encounters an unusual state of facts, and falls to thinking, he is said to be thrown into a brown study. Why mightn't he be thrown into a violet study, or an orange study, or a bright red study, or into any other sort of study, instead of one of a brown color? Is the mind strengthened or quickened in any way by working out its processes in a brown color? Brown is an indifferent and sombre sort of hue at best. It would seem that one might think just as well in a blue as in a brown color. At any rate, the layman is often set to thinking in all sorts of colors when he comes to consider the degree of punishment that is apportioned out for the various grades of crime. Thus, Sheriff Flack, of New York city, set up a conspiracy against his wife, suborned a number of witnesses, corrupted a Court and procured a fraudulent divorce, for all of which he was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500, and serve two months in the county jail. The crime of this scoundrel was against the sanctity of the marriage relation, and against the purity of the courts, and yet he was let off with a lighter punishment than is often imposed upon a person who steals a loaf of bread. Flack concocted a suit against himself on behalf of his wife, and secured a divorce without the knowledge of the person who was nominally prosecuting the case. He procured his own son to testify that he, the father, had been unfaithful to his marriage vows—he bought a Court Commissioner, and presumably a judge, besides gathering other persons to swear falsely, and was permitted to pay off the larger part of the punishment with money which he secured by blackmailing litigants or persons accused of crime. It is said that the law is at fault—that no greater punishment is provided than was imposed. Excuses of this sort will not satisfy the layman. The average man is conscious that there is a grave fault somewhere, and he rises to inquire why he may not do his thinking in a deep red color. On the same day that Sheriff Flack received his sentence, a Chicago gentleman, of the name of Jerry O'Donnell, was adjudged to spend three years in a penitentiary for attempting to pack the Cronin jury, and on the following day Judge Shafter, of San Francisco, Superior Court, sent a boy to the House of Correction for three years for stealing a four-dollar coat. The San Francisco judiciary sentenced the boy for five years in the first place, but, finding that he had exceeded the limit of the law, he revised his judgment, and cut off two years, making the sentence an even three years. If the law had permitted a nine years' sentence, it is reasonable to suppose that the boy would have got the benefit of it. It requires a good many colors for one to think in to do justice to matters of this sort. The whole range of hues displayed in the solar spectrum is hardly sufficient. Citizen O'Donnell got three years for a bare attempt to pack a jury, whereas Flack got only two months for buying a whole court, while the San Francisco lad might have got nine years if the law had allowed it, for taking a four-dollar coat, without the consent of the owner. Measured by the severity of the punishment that has been awarded in the two cases, the larceny of an article of personal attire of trifling value

is eighteen times more heinous than false swearing or the corruption of a court of justice. It is a consolation, however, to know that it is not worse than an attempt to pack a jury to acquit as dastardly a gang of villains as ever swung from ropes' ends. A good deal can be done when one falls into a brown study, but a proper solution of such matters as we are considering requires the aid of all varieties and shades of color.

Several questions of unusual delicacy have arisen in California during the past week. There is a matter under advisement in Tulare county of such a mixed nature that it has attracted a good deal of attention. There is so much conflict of opinion as to the jurisdiction to which the case should be assigned that there is a strong disposition to call upon Congress to settle the affair. It appears that a young woman school teacher is the cause of the whole trouble. This person is a singer of great range of voice and extraordinary delicacy of tone, besides being master, so to speak, of a half-dozen musical instruments. She manages the banjo and the harp with great skill, is a fine cornet player, and can get more music out of a flute than a person might hear in the best orchestra-furnished church in the country. It might be thought that a person thus accomplished would delight in displaying her skill on all occasions, but our Tulare school teacher is not inclined that way. She is very gracious in private, but won't sing a note or whistle a tune in public. They had a school exhibition a short time ago, and she refused to take any part whatever in the musical exercises. The School Board expostulated with her, but she was obstinate, and told them that she had made up her mind in regard to the matter and wouldn't yield an inch. School Superintendent Wallace took the case in hand and wrote to the Attorney-General asking what might be done with such a young woman. The correspondence between these two officials is highly entertaining. The School Superintendent tells the Attorney-General that the young woman is the handsomest girl south of the Aleutian Archipelago. Modest, ambitious, proud, self-respecting—she is everything, in fact, that a young woman ought to be, with the single drawback that she won't sing or play the flute in public. On account of this single blemish he seems to look upon her much as the public looks upon the sugar trust, and wants to know if there is not some law that might be set in motion to make her behave herself and destroy her power as a musical monopoly. He seems to think that she ought to be enjoined and discontinued and sold out at public auction, like Judge Wallace of San Francisco is doing with the American Sugar Refinery. He seems to think that Senator Sherman's anti-trust bill is directed specially and mainly at the young woman. He has an idea also, it looks like, that there is one sort of law for a pretty school teacher and another sort for an ugly one. Well, the Attorney-General appears to be disheartened because he is unable to find a law under which he might bring suit to annul the young woman's musical character and break her up as a monopoly. He says there ought to be such a law, seeing that the young woman is a combined vocal and instrumental trust of the worst sort, and becomes absolutely plaintive when he tells the School Superintendent that she'll have to be allowed to have her way. He advises that resort be had to the force of public opinion and moral suasion. He suggests that a mass meeting or two should be held and resolutions passed descriptive and declaratory of the young woman's personal beauty, and if these means should fail to impress her with the belief that it is her duty to sing songs and play tunes in public without so much as thinking of getting paid for it, then Congress should be called upon to interfere and bring her to terms.

There is a divorce suit pending before Superior Judge Lawler, of San Francisco, which is likely to establish a precedent for the guidance of future jurists. It appears that Charles T. Sinkwitz and his wife, Marie, lived in a state of the greatest conjugal felicity for the period of one year and seven months. Their place of abode was in the city of San Francisco, a circumstance which should be considered in connection with the unusually long term of their married happiness. It came to pass that they were invited to the town of Haywards to visit some friends. The trip to the Alameda hamlet was made in good order and the visit promised a great deal of pleasure. Everything went off in the most agreeable way until after the couple had been in bed about an hour and a half. Soon after the expiration of the time just mentioned Mrs. Sinkwitz discovered that there was a flea making a French dinner off her. She seemed to think that a young lion had attacked her. She bore the annoyance with womanly fortitude until her patience became exhausted,

whereupon she asked her husband to hold the light so she might catch the flea. He declined to comply with her request, hinting that a skilful woman ought to be able to catch a flea without a light. The wife talked to him, reminding him of his obligation to protect her on all occasions and under all circumstances. He was obstinate, however, contending that, in the matter of flea catching it was the duty of a wife to protect herself. This was more than human fortitude could bear; so the wife got out of bed, and, after breaking a water pitcher over her husband's head, flounced out of the room, taking the flea with her. She brought suit for a divorce soon afterwards, and set up the before described acts, omitting the water-pitcher part of the business, as constituting a case of extreme cruelty. The evidence is all in, including the water pitcher episode, and Judge Lawler has the matter under advisement. He is the most perplexed jurist that ever held a position on the bench in California. He has made up his mind upon one branch of the case, but is in a sea of doubt as to another branch. He is satisfied, he says, that the refusal of a husband to hold a light while his wife catches a flea amounts to cruelty of the most diabolical type, but he doesn't seem to be able to settle the question as to how far this condition is modified by the water pitcher transaction. He is clear that if Mrs. Sinkwitz had left the room without making any forcible demonstration with the water pitcher, she would be entitled to a divorce without a moment's hesitation. He doesn't see how he can construe the water pitcher business to be a species of forcible condonation, and still he thinks the proceedings has that appearance. However, he is going to hold the case under advisement until Judge Coffey finishes the trial of the Blythe case, and until Judge Wallace disposes of the American Sugar Refinery case, and then he is going to call those two jurists into consultation. Coffey knows a great deal about condonation and other matters, and Wallace is a great authority on jurisdiction and constitutional limitations. It is a great case, and the legal profession may expect a flea and water pitcher precedent that will be referred to for a hundred years to come.

A Magnificent Hebrew Club.

In outward splendor and inward luxury the new home of the Progress Club, New York City, at Fifth avenue and Sixty-third street, is unexcelled by any of its peers. The club is composed almost altogether of Hebrews, and though its membership is so exclusive as to bear only 350 names on the rolls, it has expended full \$1,000,000 (the site alone having cost \$250,000) on the completion and furnishing of the building. Exteriorly the structure resembles a Florentine palace in its prime, and its grand vestibule opens upon walls of paneled marble and pavement and steps of the same material. The great feature of the house is its sumptuous ball-room, unequaled in the city, measuring 90 feet by 65 and 35 feet high. In the foyer is a gorgeous stained-glass window, thirty-five feet in height, a mass of color, in which a figure of Progress is conspicuous. It is a feature of New York's Jewish population that they never hesitate about spending money on their amusements, their charities and their homes. If it were not for the 80,000 Jews in that city, one-half of the theaters would have to close their doors. At home they live generously; abroad they spend money liberally, and they never suffer a co-religionist to die in poverty if they can help it, nor to be buried in the Potter's Field if they know it. In all these respects they are model citizens, and if they have been excluded by prejudice from some of the older clubs, they have lived to demonstrate in the Progress Club that they can afford to live by themselves, and can set a gorgeous example in club architecture and management.

It is seldom we find so much enjoyment in the perusal of a paper as we do in *THEMIS* of Sacramento, a sprightly weekly paper published by A. J. Johnston & Co., and which has lately entered its second year. It is most ably edited, and one of the few first-class literary publications on the coast. We want to X by all means.—*Hayward Journal*.

The *Shasta Courier* is now thirty-eight years of age. This is certainly a ripe age for a California newspaper. It is entitled to rank with the older members of the press. Indeed, the *Courier* is part of the history of the State. We venture that an inspection of the early numbers would disclose much that would be exceedingly valuable today. Thirty-eight years ago, the father of one of the editors of *THEMIS* had valuable property in Shasta county. We say to our neighbor, keep up your lick; your work is only commenced.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

FLASHES.

Death creates a void—it is something we wish to avoid.

The weakest hand may throw a plank to a drowning man.

The smallest leaf affords protection to the fruit within its care.

Sacramento has a large sinking fund, but it keeps the city afloat.

What is the use in trying to humor people who need a good beating.

When a fellow gets an itch for office, he is beyond the reach of medicine.

When a fellow beats time to music with his feet it must appeal to his sole.

The fellow that has been long working at nothing ought to be pretty near through with his job.

The Northern California Press Association met in this city on All Fools' Day—very appropriate day.

Jacob Friday is the name of a butcher in Cincinnati. Many a good Catholic there has meat of a Friday.

Officers arrest a poor devil for being drunk, put him to jail, and keep him *light* until his penalty is satisfied.

A smile is the whisper of a laugh. Some of our fellows can *smile* and laugh at the same time. It is a different kind of a smile, however.

[Written for THEMIS.]

Mulum in Parvo.

There are many senses in which this old Latin maxim has a just application to many facts in human life. Indeed, if we carefully examine the world, we may almost conclude that the relation between great and little things is such that however much some little things may deserve to be dignified with the epithet *mulum* (much), it is, on the other hand, true that every *mulum* is made up of *parvis* (little) things, so little as to be often left wholly out of our ordinary reckoning.

Here is a piece of cloth. It is fine or coarse; it is silk, or woolen, or cotton—just according to the fineness or coarseness, the strength or weakness, the blackness or whiteness, the silkiness or woolenness, or cottonness, of those slender threads, whose interlacings constitute its sole substance and being. It has no substance or being other than and aside from theirs; it gets its quality and value from theirs.

Here is a ship breasting the storm-waves of the Atlantic. Her shape is the shape of the timbers and the planks of which she is builded. Her strength is the strength of those timbers and planks, and of the bolts and spikes which hold them together. She cannot be strong and seaworthy as a whole, unless they are all individually strong and sound; each in its own place, and for its own office. The chain cable which holds her off a lee-shore is worth, for her safety, just exactly so much as the weakest link in it is able to bear against the strain of the surf—no more; for if that weakest link parts, she goes ashore just as surely, and just as fatally, as if every link in the chain had shivered into a thousand fragments.

Here is a steel engraving, rendering with exact and wonderful fidelity some human portrait. The entire effect now of all the ten thousands of lines and dots which the artist's tools, for months, have been scratching upon that steel plate, is, to convey to the eye the living resemblance of the man whom it depicts. But if even one of those lines, or one of those little dots, were out of place by a hair's breadth, or were too heavy or too light in its stroke upon the steel, or were, in any manner, unfaithful to the design of the artist whose work it is, the effect would be marred, perhaps the likeness wholly destroyed. The plate gets its character of faithfulness and value in the general form and individual faithfulness of its minute constituent parts.

Nor is this a law of matter, merely. Here is one of whom those who know him testify: "He is a man of truth; you can depend upon his word." Now, he must have gained that character by telling the truth, not in the general, for there is no such thing as doing things in the general, but by telling the truth in regard to all the little events of today and yesterday and the day before, and all the days concerning which it was necessary for him to tell anything. For, if you question one of his endorsees and ask him how he knows this to be a man of truth, most likely he may reply: "This is how I know it. I have been acquainted with him ten, twenty, thirty, forty years, and I never knew him to tell a lie or to deceive anyone in any thing." Thus the matter is taken for proof immediately out of the abstract and the general into the concrete, which is the region of little things, and the assertion that a man is honest in the general becomes the

assertion that he has never been known to be dishonest in even any single one of the myriad of little acts of a long life. So that here—in the domain of morals, it is as true as we know it to be in that of material things, that the great gets its quality and value from those constituent littles that make it up.

It is a curious fact that our word "character" came into our language from the Greek verb *charasso*, which means to furrow, to scratch, to engrave, as the graver does upon the plate with his tools; and hence the word character means the impression which is the result of that engraving, as the seal is that which the stamp makes it. So that the inherent idea of moral character is of that condition of the soul which results from the ten thousand strokes of the engraving tool of daily life. If they are what they ought to be, it cannot help being good. It must be what they are, for they create it, and so it becomes inevitable that he "that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much; and he that is unjust in the least, is unjust also in much."

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Fantasma has been the only attraction this week in the amusement line. There is no pretense of literary or dramatic merit. It is solely a spectacular exhibition where clowns, acrobats, fairies, demons, big snakes and monsters abound. The company has done a good business. To-night, *Fantasma* again for the last time.

Our worthy neighbor, the *Bee*, classes "burglary" among its amusement notes. On Thursday, under the head of "amusements," we find an item of the burglary of Mazzini Bros. store. Well, the genuine burglar must be an artist, hence, the art part may give rise to the title. Again, one of the recent dramatic successes is called *The Burglar*. Perhaps our critical contemporary was thinking of this when he included the item under that head.

The splendid spectacle of *Fatinilza* will be presented on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights at the Metropolitan by the famous McNeill Club. This great creation of Suppe has never been put upon the Sacramento stage. In this instance everything necessary to make the opera a success has been done. The cast includes some of the finest musical and dramatic talent on the coast. The stage management is under Albert Hart—general musical direction by W. H. Kinross. The cast of characters is as follows: General Kantchukoff, E. B. Carroll; Princess Lydia (his niece), Mrs. A. E. Brune; Lieutenant Vladimir, Miss May Kewen; Captain Vasil, Miss Lizzie Lynn; Lieutenant Ossip, Miss N. Young; Sergeant Stiepanu, Elwood Bruner, Dimitri, Miss May Casady; Izzet Pasha, R. T. Cohn; Nursidah, Miss M. Alys Pullman; Zulieka, Miss Adolphe Kaibel; Besika, Mrs. George Hansbrow; Diana, Miss Hattie Wheat; Mustapha, C. T. Milliken; Hassen Bey, George R. Hansbrow; Vuika, W. E. Lovdal; Julian Hardy, H. R. Blair. This presentation will be the opening of the McNeill Club season of 1890. We bespeak crowded houses each night.

Baseball.

To-morrow, April 6, the Stockton and Sacramento clubs will meet at Snowflake Park to contest their respective skill at the national game. On account of the late arrival of the Stockton train, the trains for the park will leave the depot at 2 o'clock, and 2:30. They will stop at Third, Tenth, and Eighteenth streets. Fare both ways, including admission to park, 50 cents. Fare, round trip, 15 cents.

On Sunday, April 13th, the Lavensons will open the Northern California League with the Marysvilles. These clubs are composed of the finest amateur talent on the coast, and an interesting contest can be expected. The following is the schedule of the Northern California League for the season of 1890:

Gus Lavensons—at Home: With Snowflakes—March 30th, May 11th, June 8th, August 17th, October 26th, November 2d. With Woodland—June 22d, September 21st. With Marysville—April 13th, November 9th. Snowflakes—at Home: With Lavensons—March 30th, May 11th, June 8th, August 17th, October 26th, November 2d. With Woodland—May 25th, August 31st. With Marysville—July 6th, September 7th.

Woodlands—at Home: With Lavensons—April 6th, 20th; May 4th, June 1st, July 4th, 6th, 20th; August 3d, 24th; September 7th, October 5th, 19th; November 16th. With Snowflakes—April 13th, 27th; May 18th, June 15th, 29th; July 13th, 27th; August 10th, September 14th, 28th; October 12th, November 9th, 23d. With Marysville—March 30th, June 8th, October 26th.

Marysvilles—at Home: With Lavensons—April 27th, May 18th, 25th; June 15th, 29th; July 13th, 27th; August 10th, 31st; September 14th, 28th, October 12th, November 23d. With Woodland—May 11th, August 17th, November 2d. With Snowflakes—April 6th, 20th; May 4th, June 1st, 22d; July 4th, 20th; August 3d, 24th; September 21st; October 5th, 19th; November 16th.

Estimated Populations.

An estimate of the population of the following counties, on a basis of 5½ for each voter, would give this result: Alpine, 446; Amador, 15,664; Contra Costa, 15,048; Alameda, 91,808; El Dorado, 15,076; Nevada, 22,990; Placer, 18,425; San Joaquin, 36,021; Sacramento, 50,729; Tuolumne, 11,390. There is a probability that the census returns will show greatly increased figures in Sacramento, Alameda, and San Joaquin counties. There will also be a percentage of gain in the cities of Stockton, Oakland, and Sacramento, on account of the Chinese. Taking these figures as a basis, the city of Sacramento will have about 35,000 population. Many think that number will be increased to 40,000. As it is, there is an apparent gain of over 13,000 in the last decade.

Looks Like Business.

The Sacramento Street Improvement Company has filed articles of incorporation. The purpose is to improve, grade and gravel streets, and to own and operate traction engines to do the work. Capital stock, \$50,000. Amount subscribed, \$24,000. Directors: C. A. Luhrs, D. A. Lindley, A. S. Hopkins, S. Prentiss Smith, J. O. Coleman, Sparrow Smith and John Blair. This seems to be about the only immediate practical plan to secure anything like the necessary street improvement.

Violet! Nadyl! Boquet!

The latest flavors in Ice Cream Soda. Moyunhan's, 418 J street.

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers.

Top Notch Tonic.

Is especially prepared to overcome the distressing effect of malaria and the consequent accompanying disorders of the liver and kidneys. A few doses in aggravated cases will produce a marked benefit, and the continued use will result in permanent cure. The occasional use of Top Notch Tonic will positively prevent malaria. One dollar per bottle, at drug stores.

Grand Army Reunion.

The fourth annual reunion of the Grand Army Association of Northern California will be held at Red Bluff on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 17th, 18th and 19th. The programme will consist of a grand promenade concert and ball, battalion drill and dress parade, an excursion to Senator Stanford's vineyard at Vina, by special invitation of the Senator, concluding with a grand camp-fire on the evening of the third day. Excursion tickets will be issued by the Southern Pacific company at two-thirds the usual rates, good from the 16th to the 21st, inclusive.

This Will Interest You.

In a few days J. F. Cooper will receive, direct from the publishers, a choice lot of standard and popular music which will be sold at ten cents per copy. Ten thousand free catalogues of the same. Call or send for one. Cooper's Music Store.

"The Temple of God Upon Earth."

The Rev. Joseph Sasia, S. J., will deliver a lecture on the subject, "The Temple of God Upon Earth," on the evening of the 24th of April, 1890. The lecture will be under the auspices of Branch 422, Catholic Knights of America, which is a fraternal society, on a similar plan of the United Workmen. The lecture will be delivered at the old church building, on Twelfth street, between J and K. The reverend Father is one of the most learned men of the faith, and an interesting and eloquent speaker. The object is a good one, and should receive liberal patronage.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal. *

Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street, always have on hand the choicest fruits and vegetables in the market, and their prices are very low. Telephone No. 188.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF BRIDGET NAUGHTON, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, executors of the estate of Bridget Naughton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executors, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

FRANK KING and MICHAEL BRENNAN, Executors of the Estate of said deceased. Dated April 2, 1890. apr5-5t

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE

SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY.....APRIL 6, 1890.

Stockton vs. Sacramento

Game commences at 3 P. M., owing to fact that Stockton train does not arrive until 2:45 P. M.

ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS
LADIES FREE.

Trains leave depot at 2 and 2:30 P. M. Stop at 3d, 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

EUREKA!

HAMS AND BACON

BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated. One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the

ECLIPSE

CHAMPAGNE,

530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

Certificate of Partnership.

State of California, } ss
City and County of San Francisco.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are copartners, transacting business in the city and county of Sacramento, State of California, under the firm name and style of WHITTIER, FULLER & CO., and that the names in full, and place of residence of all the members of such copartnership, are as follows, to-wit: William Frank Whittier, William Palmer Fuller, Frederick Nickerson Woods, and William Palmer Fuller, junior, all residents of the city and county of San Francisco, State of California, and Lewellyn Tozer, resident of the city and county of Sacramento, State of California.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands this first day of April, 1890.

WM. FRANK WHITTIER,
WILLIAM PALMER FULLER,
FREDERICK N. WOODS,
WILLIAM P. FULLER, JR.,
LEWELLYN TOZER.

State of California, } ss
City and County of San Francisco.

On the first day of April, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, Lewis B. Harris, a Notary Public in and for said city and county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William Frank Whittier, William Palmer Fuller, Frederick Nickerson Woods, and William Palmer Fuller, junior, and Lewellyn Tozer, known to me as the individuals described in, whose names are subscribed to and who executed the annexed instrument, and they severally acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the city and county of San Francisco, the day and year last above written,
(Signed) LEWIS B. HARRIS, Notary Public.
[Seal.] apr5-5t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF SAMUEL MCKEE, DECEASED.— Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Julia McKee, administratrix of the estate of Samuel McKee, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the law office of A. J. and Elwood Bruner, at the Court-house, Seventh and J streets, Sacramento, Cal.

JULIA MCKEE,
Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased.
Dated March 28th, 1890.
A. J. & ELWOOD BRUNER,
Attorneys for Estate
mch29-4t

Seven as a Sacred Number.

Undoubtedly seven is the sacred number. There were seven days of creation; after seven days' respite the flood came; the years of famine and of plenty were in cycles of seven; every seventh day was a Sabbath, and every seventh year a Sabbath year of rest. After every seven times seven came the jubilee; the feasts of unleavened bread and of the tabernacle lasted seven days.

The golden candle-sticks had seven branches; seven priests with seven trumpets surrounded Jericho seven times during the week, and seven times on the seventh day. Jacob obtained his wife by servitude of seven years.

Samson kept his nuptials seven days, and on the seventh day he propounded a riddle to his wife, and he was bound with seven green withes and seven locks of his hair were cut off. Nebuchadnezzar was seven years as a beast of the field; Shadrach and his companions were cast into a furnace heated seven times hotter than it had ever been heated before.

In the New Testament nearly everything occurred by sevens, and at the end of the sacred volume we read of seven churches, seven candlesticks, seven spirits, seven scales, seven stars, seven thunders, seven vials, seven plagues, seven angles and of a seven-headed monster.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF THOMAS ARMSTRONG, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Thomas Armstrong deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased.
Dated March 13th, 1890. meh22-5t

W. W. GRISSIM,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES.

Headquarters for Fancy Crackers

610 J Street, Sacramento.

Orders from country solicited and promptly shipped

NOTICE.

I WILL PAY A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS to any person who will produce a case of dandruff or hair falling out that I cannot cure in three applications of my FLORENTINE. For sale only by the proprietor, 513 K street. JAMES MURPHY.

BEFORE BUYING STOVES

CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

TUFTS'

Verbine COUGH Balsam

WILL

CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA sure, or money refunded.

A. C. Tufts, Druggist, 10th and J Sts.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

KILGORE & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

Oliver Plows and Extras, Studebaker Wagons and Buggies, Hardware, Etc.

Successors to Grangers' C. B. Association.

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

WITH RADAM'S

MICROBE KILLER

In the house you will have no use for any other remedy.

It will come off Victorious Every Time If used according to directions. Persist in its use and you will be all right.

L. L. GODDARD & CO., Agents.

703 J Street, Sacramento.

R. DAVIS,

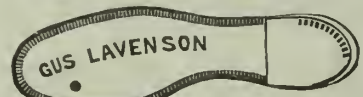
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Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh; Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

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Lavenson's

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Short-Hand ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

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San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

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IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

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DRY GOODS

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BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

NEW ARRIVAL.

JUST ARRIVED, VIA CAPE HORN, DIRECT from a famous Kentucky distillery, a large invoice of fine old copper distilled

SOUR MASH BOURBON WHISKY.

To be had only at the CAPITAL ALE VAULTS, Third and J streets. Nagele & Svensson, sole agents. Finest Lunch in the city, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., at the ALE VAULTS, NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors. Postoffice Box 173. Telephone 38.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 228.

OSBORN & FOLGER

DEALERS IN

ICE and COAL, HAY and GRAIN.

New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets.

Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

March 30, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:45 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
9:30 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico.	6:20 A
7:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East.	6:45 P
8:15 P	Knights Landing.	7:40 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave.	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East.	6:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express.	6:00 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East.	10:30 A
3:00 P	Oroville.	10:30 A
10:40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville.	4:00 P
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	7:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11:40 A
6:45 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	9:10 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer.	26:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore.	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose.	2:25 P
7:05 P	Santa Barbara.	9:55 A
6:45 A	Santa Rosa.	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa.	7:25 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt.	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt.	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno.	6:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno.	6:00 A
12:05 P	Colfax.	10:20 A
6:45 A	Vallejo.	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo.	17:25 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed).	*10:25 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville.	*2:40 P
*5:20 P	Folsom.	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED'K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

W. R. STRONG & CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers

and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street. Sacramento.

NOTICE.

HAVING PURCHASED FROM MESSRS. KILGORE & CO., their interests in the grocery business, and reopened their old stand at the north-west corner of Tenth and K with a full stock of choice groceries, we respectfully request their old patrons to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Respectfully.

T. H. COOK & CO.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,
PHARMACISTS,S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.
CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.
FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

ANHEUSER & BUSCH

BEER

Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Headquarters for the Bartlett Springs Water on Draught.

THE OFFICE.

1008 Fourth Street, Next to Cal. State Bank

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

Telephone 199. Office Hours from A. M. to P. M.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg. BOHEMIA PILSENER, BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

Oscar F. Flick

824 J ST.

Fine Candies

Family Orders for Ice Cream a Specialty.

THE ONLY MAKER OF COLT'S FOOT ROCK COUGH CANDY.

Trees! Trees!

J. T. BOGUE

OF MARYSVILLE,

Has the Finest stock of

FRUIT TREES

Ever brought to Sacramento.

Nursery: Second Street, near Depot.

First Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s.

These Trees are perfectly free from scale, and true to label. Call and examine.

J. R. NICKERSON, Agent.

STABLE TO LET

INQUIRE AT

No. 1713 G STREET.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266.

SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

H. A. PETRALLI,

DEALER IN

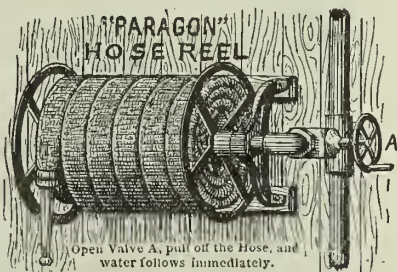
Stoves, Metals and Tinware

716 K STREET.

PLUMBING, GASFITTING, AND ROOFING.

Jobbing a Specialty.

PARAGON HOSE REEL



Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

FOR SALE BY

A. J. MUIR and CROUCH & LYMAN

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

D. H. QUINN

HATTER,

401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

Twelve Million Machines

IN USE.



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GRAND OPENING AT

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor

OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from..... \$25
 Stylish Pants made to order..... 6
 Fine Silk-lined Overcoats made to order from..... 25
 Stylish English Walking Suits made to order from..... 30
 Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from..... 40
 And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.

No. 203 Montgomery St., 724 Market St., 1110-1112 Market St., San Francisco; 1828 Mariposa St., Fresno; 105-107-109 Santa Clara St., San Jose; 1021-1023 Fourth St., San Diego; 141-143 Spring St. (Bryson & Bondreck building), Los Angeles; 73 Morrison St., Portland, Or

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

How It Was Done.

There is that famous hand in which the Duke of Cumberland held ace, king, queen and knave in one plain suit; ace, king, queen in another; ace, king in the third; while in trumps he held king, knave, nine and seven. Yet with this perfectly magnificent hand and the lead (leading also quite correctly) he did not make a single trick. This seems incredible, but when the hands are supplied the solution of the problem will be readily seen. The four trumps lying just over those held by the Duke of Cumberland, viz.: the ace, queen, ten and eight, were on the left, with nine diamonds, while on the right were five small trumps. He led a trump, which was taken on his left, and a diamond led—trumped on his right. Another trump was led through him, which was similarly taken, and another diamond led, which was also trumped on his right. Another trump led through the duke caused his last trump but one to fall. The last was then extracted by the player on the left. The duke had now no diamonds, that being the suit of which he had held only the ace and king. Then the diamonds on his left were as good as trumps and make all the remaining tricks.

Public Administrator's Report.

To the Hon. W. C. Van Fleet, Judge of the Superior Court, Department No. 2, of the County of Sacramento, State of California.

GEORGE W. HARLOW, Public Administrator of the County of Sacramento, respectfully makes this his return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term commencing July 1, 1889, to January 1, 1890, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1736 of the Code of Civil Procedure.

	Receipts.	Fees and Expens.	Balance Jan. 1st, 1890.
Estate of Fuhrman.....	\$6,026 08	\$352 71	\$15,581 56
Estates of Mahon, Hill, Helbing, Jensen, and McLaughlin.....	123 87		
Estate of Jas. Russell.....	100 00	82 32	100 53
Estate of A. Ely.....	182 60	182 60	
Estate of A. B. Ropes.....	655 00	406 25	148 75

State of California, } ss.
 County of Sacramento, }

George W. Harlow, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he is the Public Administrator of said county, and the foregoing is a full, true and correct return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the estates hereinbefore named. That he is not, and was not at any time, interested in the expenditures of any kind made on account of any estate he administers, nor is he associated in business or otherwise with any one who is so interested.

GEORGE W. HARLOW.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of March, 1890.
 WM. H. DEVLIN, Notary Public.
 [SEAL.] mehl5—6t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to A. B. Tebbetts, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 28th day of January, 1890, in which action M. D. Tebbetts is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the alleged ground of desertion and failure to provide the common necessities of life for this plaintiff and their minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for an order awarding her the custody of said minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for fifty dollars per month alimony and for general relief; all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do herewith set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
 By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
 mehl5—9t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to John A. Steen, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 31 day of December, 1889, in which action Anna M. Steen is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff, upon the alleged ground of habitual intemperance, and for the care, custody and control of the minor child, Gertrude D. Steen, and for general relief and for costs of suit; all of which more fully appears in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do herewith set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1889.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk,
 By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
 feb 8—w9.

About Ben Adhem and the Angel.

About Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase)!
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight of his room,
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
An angel, writing in a book of gold.
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
And, with a look made of all sweet accord,
Answer'd: "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerly still, and said: "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."
The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again, with a great wakening light,
And show'd the names whom love of God had blessed,
And, lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

—Leigh Hunt.

Evolution of an Idea.

A couple of old salts met after a long absence and the following animated conversation ensued:

"Well, old man, how are you getting on?"
"First rate; I have taken a wife."
"A very sensible idea."
"Not a bit of it; she's a regular Tartar."
"Then I am sorry for you mate."
"There's no need; she brought me a large vessel as her marriage portion."
"Then you made a good bargain after all?"
"Nothing to boast of, I can tell you; the ship turned out a worthless old tinder-box."
"Then I'm sorry I spoke."
"Bah! You can speak as much as you like! The old tub was well insured and went down on her first voyage."
"So you got the pull there, anyhow?"
"Not so much mate; I only got 5,000 thalers out of the job as my share."
"That was too bad."
"Too bad? Nothing of the sort! Wife was on board and went down with the rest."

"The Grand Old Man" is a phrase that is popularly supposed to belong to Mr. W. E. Gladstone, and to have been invented especially to distinguish him. That is not the case. In a speech "t' owd Vicar" of Leeds, the late Dr. Hook, made at Manchester about thirty years ago, the reverend gentleman used the phrase in reference to the composer Handel. He was addressing a working class gathering at a popular concert, and here is the sentence in which the phrase occurred: "I dare not allude to the sacred oratorio, 'The Messiah,' as merely an entertainment and an amusement, for I remember that when the oratorio was first produced in London, and Handel was congratulated on having 'entertained' the town for a whole week, the grand old man, in his usual outspoken manner, said: 'I did not wish to entertain the town; I wished to do it good.'" There you have at once an interesting anecdote and the precursor of the most famous sobriquet of modern times.

History mentions numerous women who have endeavored with greater or less success, to change the color of the hair. Mary, Queen of Scots, had naturally magnificently glossy, black hair, but after the historic voyage from Calais over-seas to Scotland, and her reception by the sandy-haired Scotch, she sought to give an auburn hue to her tresses—possibly from an esthetic desire to be in harmony with her environment. Unhappy Marie Antoinette discovered a Frenchman who had compounded a powder having the quality of giving to the hair the rich dark-brown characteristic of the madonnas painted by many of the old masters. At one time in the heyday of the Roman empire, the wealthiest and handsomest of the patrician dames ate certain herbs, and took a complicated course of medicinal baths, with the object of lightening the shade of their abundant patrician hair. A similar attempt is recorded of Arabian beauties of the time of the Caliph Omar.

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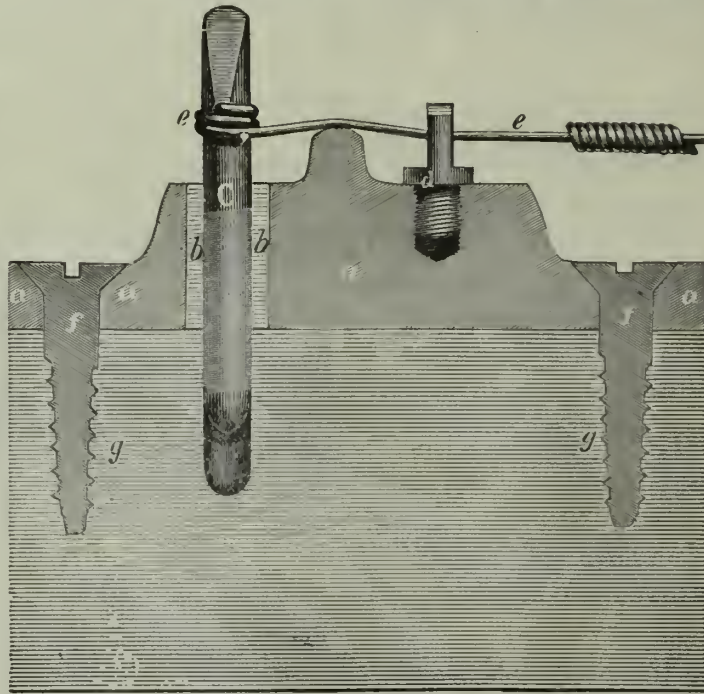
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THE NEWS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Sacramento city has now a "perfect" government—perfect in that it is impossible that it could be more corrupt. A state of affairs has been reached that in other days and in other cities has been corrected by the people in their primary capacity; and the circumstances that have been developed here are fully as aggravating as those that eventually led to the organization of the vigilance committee in San Francisco in 1856, except that the element of assassination of an editor brave enough to attack the prevailing corruption does not exist. The *Bee* has printed several articles this week, written in very plain English, naming persons in and out of office, and charging them directly with the buying and selling of the appointed offices. Amounts are stated, and the circumstances of time and place of conversations given in detail. A showing has been made that would prompt any honest man named in connection with the matters to demand an investigation. Certainly, very emphatic denials could in reason be expected. The few who have been interviewed, interposed feeble and unsatisfactory explanations; and the silence of the others can be reasonably construed as an admission of the truth of the charges. The *Bee* published the names of the gentlemen who are its authority; they are well known, and of a character that carries weight with their statements. Significantly, some of the persons appointed to important positions are not fitted by education and capacity to properly do the work; and in some cases the question of integrity could be raised, and certainly established to an extent that the conductor of a business house would hardly entrust to such the management of important affairs and the control of cash, as the city has been compelled to do by the Trustees. It is the generally expressed opinion of the inhabitants of the city that the government is rotten; and the gravity of the charges that have been published justifies a full public investigation, to the end that if they are established, appropriate action be taken to cleanse the Augean stables and punish the guilty.

We have in former issues referred to the matter of the administration of the city government, and said it was unnecessarily expensive. The events that have transpired within the last two weeks have been but a repetition of what annually occurs here, yet the taint of ward politics and boodles is stronger this year than it has been before. The matter is very well understood by the people. It is not the fault of the city charter, for laws however good are valueless unless observed. The plan of government of Sacramento city is economical, and if carried out would be extremely beneficial to the people, though not to the politicians. The design of the charter is to select officers with regard only to fitness and capacity; but it has come to be that in a large measure the selections are made as a compensation for political service, either of the individual or some one who has recommended him. The result has been that very much money is expended from the public funds for which inadequate returns are made.

We will instance the matter of the collection of the water rates. The city now pays four men to do work which a few years ago was performed by two; and notwithstanding the increase of population, and the conse-

quent increase of water-takers, the revenue is no larger than it was some ten years ago. True it is there has been a reduction of the rates, yet it is manifest the collections are not made as closely as they should be. We understand that in some instances parties have been permitted to be delinquent for an unreasonable length of time. It is hardly a satisfactory commentary upon the business management of the city, that an offer is presented to do all of the work of collecting for \$250 a month, particularly in view of the Act of the Legislature "to provide for the better collection of water rates in the city of Sacramento," which authorizes the selection of a clerk with power to appoint *one* competent person as his deputy. We look upon this matter as do the people generally, and would not be disposed to object if it could be shown that the revenues had so increased that an additional force was necessary.

Several days were expended to select police officers to protect the lives and property of the inhabitants of the city. There is no question that more attention was paid to past and future politics than to the insignificant matter of efficient public service. The police law of the city is written in very plain language, and among its requirements is this:

Said Commissioners shall take the usual oath of office before the Superior Judge, and the further oath or affirmation that in every appointment or removal to be by them made to or from the police force, they will in no case and under no pretext appoint or remove any policeman for or on account of the political opinion of such policeman, or for any other cause than the fitness or unfitness of such person, in the best judgment of said Commissioners, for the place to which he shall be appointed, or from which he shall be removed.

It will not be contended that that provision of the law has ever been complied with. The police law provides for the appointment of a "permanent police force," and no term of office is specified. In 1878 the Commissioners fixed the term of office at two years, and of late years the selections have been made annually. Without reflecting upon the ability and integrity of the officers chosen, it is apparent that the limited tenure of office tends largely to destroy their efficiency and independence; and a new man, be he ever so faithful, has hardly time to familiarize himself with his duties before he is compelled to look after the saving of his head. It results in injustice both to the officers and the people. We had hoped the new administration would correct some of the evils of the past, and endeavor to bring about a business-like administration of the municipal government; but it looks very much as if the people who pay the taxes will have to engage in ward politics, and in some way get a "pull," if they hope for a healthier condition of things.

The grand jury will meet May 5th. If we mistake not the session of the body will be of benefit to the people if the jury performs its duty. Time has passed when words should be minced. If that which has been published concerning local governmental affairs and elections is true, punishment should follow; at least, a full investigation is demanded. To this grand jury we say, as do the public: "Hew to the line; let the chips fall where they may." As we have suggested, names have been freely printed; grave charges have been directly made; denials that might reasonably be expected have not come. If we mistake not—and we feel the amount of smoke justifies a belief there is a smouldering fire—a rigid investigation will result in benefit to the people. The evidence is now fresh. An honest man will not shrink from a searching inquiry; he cannot be hurt. The grand jury is clothed with supreme

power; let that power be exercised without fear or favor. We feel that confidence in our judiciary, that if indictments should be found, proper action will be taken upon them.

The question as to how far the Federal Government may go in interfering in the political affairs of the States, under the claim of exercising the right to supervise the election of members of Congress, is among the most interesting subjects before the country. It is a many-sided proposition, and involves too much of the future of the country to admit of being discussed from the mere partisan standpoint. The manner in which it shall be treated in Congress will be a measure of the statesmanship of that body. We do not wish to be understood as saying that the consideration that may be bestowed upon the subject by Congress would be a fair measure of the statesmanship of the whole country, for our ablest men are not sent to the national legislature.

There are seven bills pending, in one situation or another, having for their object the superintendence of the election of Congressmen, and, in effect, the apportionment of the States for Congressional purposes, by Federal authority. Two of these bills originated in the Senate, and five in the House. They are all Republican measures. The McComas House bill, which has received a favorable report, is representative of them all. As amended in committee, it embraces the Australian ballot provision of the Lodge bill, and the further provision that, upon the petition of five hundred voters in any Congressional district, the whole election machinery of such district shall be thrown into the hands of officers appointed by the general government. The Australian ballot provision contemplates a system of registration of voters, independent of all State regulation, to be conducted by Federal officers. Another provision creates a Board of Canvassers of Election, invested with exclusive authority to count the vote and issue certificates of election to members of Congress, and whose action shall be entirely beyond State control. Still another provision directs that the members of the next Congress shall be elected from the several districts as they are now constituted, although the forthcoming census might be completed in time to allow some of the legislatures to make a new apportionment. And still another provision prohibits more than one apportionment of a State for Congressional purposes in ten years. There are other clauses of an important nature, but enough has been stated to show the scope of the bill.

We do not propose to discuss the question as to whether a law embracing the provisions we have described would be constitutional; or not. Our opinion is that it would not be constitutional but; admitting, for the sake of the argument, that it would be, would it be sound policy to enact or enforce such a law? Does any such exigency exist as calls for the grafting of such a policy as this upon our political system? It is contended that the notorious and persistent suppression of the colored vote at the South, calls for some remedy upon the part of the Federal Government. There is no doubt whatever that the evil complained of exists, and it is equally clear that it should be abated. But the remedy should be sought under the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution, which provides that if any State shall deny to any class of persons, being over twenty-one years of age, and not having participated in rebellion or

other crime, the right to vote, the basis of representation of such State in the Federal Congress shall be rendered in the same proportion as the right to vote shall have been abridged. Here is a grant of authority broad enough to cover the whole question of the suppression of the negro vote. It would be unreasonable to deprive New Hampshire and California of their autonomy, because Mississippi and South Carolina deny a free ballot to a portion of their citizens. Deal with the South as her crime deserves, but leave well-behaving States to control their own politics and their own elections. It would be unjust to proceed against law-abiding and enlightened communities by the same methods that might be enforced against communities given up to lawlessness and to the practice of political abuses. There is not, for instance, another political division of the globe, where the practice of local self-government has been more thoroughly developed than it is in the State of Vermont. The faculty for devising ways and means, through local action, adequate to satisfy every emergency, has become an almost hereditary characteristic of the people of that State. The ballot is as free and as pure as it is anywhere in the world; a result which is due solely to the people of the State. The Federal Government has never rendered the least help in the matter. The question which people, who are looking to final results, will ask is, as to why a self-governing, self-respecting and self-aspiring State like Vermont should be yoked alongside of a State like South Carolina. All the agencies which the Federal Government might put into operation would not insure a fairer system of voting or a fairer count of the ballots than exists in Iowa, and it would be an insult to what, upon the whole, is probably the most enlightened, moral and self-reliant community on the continent, to drag it into the same category with Florida or Mississippi.

The right of Congress to prescribe the times, places and manner of holding elections for members of Congress is unquestioned, and the term "manner" includes the right to supervise the casting of votes and the counting of the ballots. It would probably be held to embrace every act necessary to insure a fair election under the laws of the State. But as THEMIS looks at the matter, there is no authority whatever for Congressional interference in the matter of apportioning a State for the purpose of electing members of the House of Representatives. Even if Congress possessed the power, it were better that it should remain unexercised. The gerrymandering of States to accomplish partisan ends is a flagrant abuse of power, but the way to abolish the evil is to make it odious among the people. All attempts to reform local political morals through Federal legislation will prove futile. There is no difference between a community and an individual, and in either case regeneration comes from within. The Legislature of California, whatever its political constitution might be, would be a better judge of the necessity and fairness of a Congressional apportionment of the State than Congress could possibly be. And if, as might be the case, a partisan or unfair apportionment should be made, it would be an unwise exercise of power to prohibit a rectification short of ten years.

THEMIS is a Republican journal, but we cannot approve of the scheme which we have been describing. It is subversive of the ground principles of the Republican party. The Republican party is the party of the people, representing their local, individual intelligence and morality, or it is nothing. It has accomplished all its great exploits, because it has stood close to the people and kept faith with them. The whole structure of the party rests upon the intelligent forethought, self-reliance and patriotism of what Mr. Lincoln called the "plain people." The measure now before Congress shows a distrust of the people—a want of faith in their capacity to manage their own affairs. It is an attempt to establish a standard of political morals by public law. We raise no objection to any action upon the part of the Federal Government intended to secure a fair election of members of Congress, but any attempt to control the apportionment of the States into Congressional districts or to establish a system for the registration of voters would be an unwise invasion of a field in which the people are

far more competent to act. Any step upon the part of Congress which would weaken the self-reliance or blunt the respect of the people in respect of their local political duties would result in permanent injury to the whole country. Apply such remedies as may be needed at the South, and even there only such as are absolutely necessary should be called into use; but as for the free and intelligent North, leave its people to follow their ancient custom of meeting all emergencies and caring for all defects of government through the exercise of sound common sense and a common understanding of moral principles.

There is a vast amount of common sense, morality and patriotism outside of the halls of Congress, and our statesmen could perform no higher duty than to give it a fair chance. At any rate, they should refrain from doing anything which would tend to lessen the sentiment of self-respect and self-reliance among the people.

On July 4, 1776, a bell in Philadelphia rang. Its echoes have not died out; its tones have reached all portions of the civilized world. It proclaimed the birth of the first American republic; it was the forecast of tottering thrones on both hemispheres. The bell was sent out from England, and bore upon its ample curve the prophetic inscription: "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof." It proclaimed liberty, and yearly the American people commemorate the anniversary. For more than a century and for all time to come the prophesy of John Adams has been and will be fulfilled. That statesman wrote:

The day will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other from this time forth, forever more.

The fourth of July, 1826, was joyous and painful to the American people. It was the anniversary of the first half century of their national existence. It was the day on which John Adams and Thomas Jefferson died.

Such pass away; but they leave
All hope, or love, or truth, or LIBERTY—
Whose forms their mighty spirits could conceive,
To be a rule and law to ages that survive.

By a curious coincidence James Monroe, fifth President of the United States, died at New York, July 4, 1831.

It is very generally regarded that the celebration of the anniversary of the founding of the American Government is the oldest established observation of Liberty's blessing. It is not by any means. Through all the ages that have passed since the deliverance of the Jews from Egyptian bondage, that people has observed the rite of the Passover. The divine injunction has been scrupulously observed by that people in all countries. "And this day shall be unto you for a memorial; and ye shall keep it a feast to the Lord throughout your generations; ye shall keep it a feast by an ordinance forever." The command of the great deliverer and law-giver will continue to be observed until the end of the world. The Passover is a reverential acknowledgment of the blessing of human liberty; it as well commemorates the establishment of the first republican government, for until 1100 B. C. the ruling of the Jewish people was by a succession of judges. Saul, the son of Kish, then became the first King of Israel, and the constitution of the monarchy (I Samuel x 25) was written and deposited in the sanctuary.

The King's Jester.

King James I, of England, died March 27, 1625. During his reign in Scotland he had a fool, or court jester, named Jemmy Camber, of whom he was very fond. This professional joker met with a rather peculiar death. One day the king sent his chamberlain for Camber, but he refused to come. He declined, saying that he was about to go and make his grave. The chamberlain had to go home without him, and tell the king of his clown's disobedience. Camber took a horse and rode into the churchyard in the town, where he found the sexton digging nine graves, as the custom then was—three for men, three for women, and three for children—to be in readiness for any one who might die. The clown dismounted, asked the sexton to lend him a spade, and dug a hole, which he told him to dig into a grave for him. He then gave him a French

coin, got upon his horse and rode away. Within two hours he was suddenly taken ill and died. The sexton pointed out the grave the jester had told him to dig, and Camber was buried there. "And thus, you see," says the quaint old chronicle from which this story is taken, "fools have a guess at wit sometimes, and the wisest could have done no more, nor so much. But thus this fat foole fills a leane grave with his carkasse."

Domino Whist.

Do you ever play domino whist? It is the latest game of cards extant, and is rapidly superseding poker, hearts, and other games involving a minimum of science and a maximum of luck, in the home circle and quiet, decorous social gatherings. Four people play the game, and one who is familiar with the technical names of cards, informs us that the person who sits at the left of the dealer—whatever that is—begins by playing what is called a seven-spot of some suit, spades, hearts, clubs, or diamonds. If the player cannot show up a seven-spot he is elected to put a check in the pot, though our informant says a nickel, a dime, or a two-bit piece is just as good as a check and costs more. Then the next person takes up the game and plays a seven-spot, if he can, and after a seven-spot is placed on the table, the other cards in sequence are placed, eight-spots being placed on the right and six-spots on the left of the seven-spot. Every time a player cannot play a card on one of the four piles in the center of the table, down goes a check to the bottom of the pot. When some one plays his last card the game is at an end, and he takes a check for each card held by the other three players when the game ceased.

IN THE SOUTHLAND.

Within the heart of the famous blue-grass belt of Tennessee—famous because of its marvellous richness of black-loam soil and unparalleled perfection of climate—lies the beautiful estate of Oak View, its thousands of acres stretching away through amber fields, blue-green meadows, and dim-vistaed deer-park to the distant forests that lie, like plumed armies, at the base of the blue-hazed Harpeth hills.

The house, for generations the home of the "Breckenridge," is one of those generous, old-timed Southern structures of red brick, very spacious, very square, with vast, spreading, white pillared verandas, with long, cool corridors, and countless wide-flung doors and windows, through which there seems to float, even into the very air, that wonderful grace of hospitality that haloes each home in the dear land of Dixie.

Oak View! rich with varied reminiscence of a glorious past! rife with the electric potency to flash keen, vibrating interest east, west, north, and south to the heart of each equine enthusiast! A place of annual expectation and speculation, for from its noted stud is issued yearly the illustrious get of world-famed sires.

How beautiful it was in the rich glow of the westerling sun, whose level gleaming fell on the broad, sloping lawn like undulant waves of golden ether, through which, everywhere, the stately magnolia—that fairest child of the Southland—upreared its glossy, waxen verdure and exquisite, pearl-chalice blossoms, for whose fullness of fragrance the Southern air seemed athirst!

The deer-park, in the sun-flashed shadows of early twilight, lay to the left, while stretching far away to the right were the rich meadows, where the stock stood, knee-deep, in the blue-grass pastures, and in which the scattered sheep lost their identity, in vivid resemblance to thick-growing white clover blossoms.

The quarters, the barns, the paddocks, were beyond, out of sight, but the great sale stable and training-track lay conspicuously near the pike, and here, there, and everywhere—through croft and lawn and meadow, through the leafy dells and deer-park—the silvery Oak-land Creek wandered, like a bright, poetic fancy through the glowing realms of the beautiful.

A little nigger, from his "crow's-nest" in one of the tallest park trees, had seen on the crest of a distant hill, the Oak View carriage speeding rapidly homeward, and with monkey-like acrobatic skill, he swung himself swiftly forward, fired—courier-like—to be the first to announce the glad tidings in the quarter.

Instantly the veranda, steps, and lawn swarmed with negroes. Old and young, men, women, and children—ah, the children! numerous as the rabbits in the copse yonder, already yelling with the lusty lung and breadth of larynx of the little pickaninnies, in anticipation of the shower of silver coin which "Mars Brick'brige" was sure to fling them, and in their eager pranks tumbling over one another like a flock of young crows.

Possibly there has been on earth no warmer tie between master and serf than did exist between a kind Southern slave-holder and his negro bondman, and assuredly no other class of servants was ever permitted to be so inseparably a part of one's life, home, and family. How one recalls, with sudden heart-throb, the memory of one's own "black mammy," than whom no other autocrat has wielded so tender and yet so entire a despotic sway in nursery, in kitchen—everywhere!

How one has but to close one's eyes to dream that one hears again the well-remembered, much-loved voice crooning those magic lullabies that somehow could charm bright eyes to droop in sweet, swift slumber—could tempt little tired forms to nestle, so gladly, in the fond cradle of her broad, black bosom! O mammy! mammy! your voice is growing fainter, tainter, in the homes where, though loved, you will reign no more. To those who have known you and loved you, will always cling tenderest memories, as you stand, in your blue-cotton "coat" and gray bandanna, pictured against the vanishing background of one's youth.

* * * * *

Cleo felt a sense of delicious rest as, after her bath, she sat in her dainty dressing-gown in her own room—a cool, airy nest floored with white matting, the little brass bed gleaming like ewden-drift, the carved, bird's-eye maple furniture and low, luxurious chairs and couches of bamboo, the quaint, antique mirrors, innumerable silver sconces, with unlit waxen tapers, and the four wide-flung windows veiled in fluttering lace.

"Is it not dry yet, mammy? Oh, how deliciously you brush one's hair! No one does it like you."

"Not quite, honey; mos', do. You jes' wait for patience." Then, after a little, she said, "An' now, my lamb, what does yo' want to war dis ebenin'? one of dem airy, fussy things dat's got no sleeves?"

"No, indeed, get me something plain; yes, that will do nicely," as mammy drew out a dainty white muslin. "It is such a relief not to dress to-night."

"But, my lamb, yo' mus' look bery lubly ter-night, kase I specks Mars Henry'll cum 'lon' pres'n'ly—"

"Why, mamma, he does not know I am at home."

"Yes'm, he do; he knowed it fo' yo' cum."

"Did he? How?"

"Kase yisterday I wuz mos' 'stracted wif joy when I learned yo' wuz cumin', an' I went 'bout shoo'in' up dem brack niggers—dey so lazy, next time I'll break dar necks—when I sud'nly spied de tellyphone. Den it pops right inter my head how pow'ful glad Mars Polk would be ter learn the joyful tidin's; an' so I jes' stepped right up an' rung dat little bell an' sez', 'Will you be so bery perlit as to tell Mars Polk dat de colonel an' Miss Cleo's cumin' home ter-morrow? He'll be monstrous glad; he thinks a heap uv my fam'i.'"

"An' den I heard a mighty queer sound, like whirr-r-r—ha! ha! ha!—jes' perzactly like dat cussed tellypome war splittin' his sides 'bout suthin', an' den a leetle bell tinkled like a sheep-bell and den a deep, deep noise,—jes like Mars Polk's voice—sayin' 'Hello!'"

"So I sez, 'Hello yo's'f, an' if yo' please tell Mars Polk dat dis iz Miss Cleo's brack mammy. I pays my 'specks ter him, an' wants ter say dat my lamb iz cumin'. We got one of dem pesky leetle, yellow-jacket 'spatches, an' so mammy jes' hugged her brack se'f fur joy, an' I knows you want ter do de same; so I jes' thought I'd ax yo' ter take supper ter-morrow wif us.'"

"Deed I will, mammy, an' thank yo'; an' it sound-ed jes ez ef it war Mars Polk talkin', an' den de sassy thing tinged right plum in my face."—*Current Literature*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The shades of Wagner, looking down Upon New York, thought: "Tho' I own this town, There's a minority whom I'd convince That of all harmonies I'm sovereign prince! Their 'soft Italian skies' they vaunt to find With 'soft Italian melodies' combined In one sweet whole, which they call 'music,' I, To show their error, shall my magic try."

Forth from the Götterdämmerung he called Odin and Thor, from Venusberg th' enthralled Knight of Tannhäuser, and the Dutchman who Looks, on the stage, as if he might chew glue; Lohengrin on his swan, and Parsifal The Nibelung, and each enchanted "gal" Who swims beneath the Rhine in various weather—"Now," quoth he, "sing, blow, bellow all together!"

Low, at the word, a Cyclone, formed by "art," That sweeps with hideous "harmonies" athwart A smiling word, o'erwhelming good and bad And drowning all who are not Wagner-mad! But when the sun mounts th' Italian skies From grateful earth soft melodies arise; A bow adorns the clouds and Music's dream Proclaims melodious opera supreme!

Manager Hill and Neil Burgess both say that *The Country Fair* is better than a gold mine.

It's queer how often you read of actors' wives trying to commit suicide. "Yes," replied Murietta, "but maybe they sit out in front sometimes and look at the play."

The Venus used in the second act of *The Old Homestead* is a costly work of art. It is not "a property get-up." Denman Thompson a short time ago purchased it at one of the fashionable art sales.

Fay Templeton, it is said, will lead an opera company of her own next season. Well, the erotic and erratic Fay will only succeed in leading a company until a whim comes over her, and then she will seek her own individual company.

Vladimir Pachmann, the famous Russian pianist, who has just arrived from Europe, is a small-sized, profoundly keen-

eyed man with a drooping ebony mustache and a closely clipped beard of the same material. He is rising eight and forty, and the husband of an accomplished English wife, who has been mistaken for Mrs. Langtry.

A dramatic version of Rider Haggard's *Jess* has been produced with success in a London theater, at a matinee. Mr. Andrew Lang is engaged in companionship with Mr. Haggard in writing a new drama. The critics are very merry over the partnership, taking in the way of an explanation of the championing of Rider Haggard, in which Mr. Lang has been earnestly engaged for a long time past.

There are actors who enter into characters very much as the evil spirit entered into the Gadarene swine, and then the whole thing runs down a steep place into the sea. There are other actors who take possession of a role as a melody takes possession of the soul, permeating all recesses and starting all the abeyant echoes of the heart. Then the part sings itself. Then there are others who get into the character very much as a civic grand marshal gets into his saddle. After all his fuss it is only a parade of himself.—(Nym Crinkle).

J. B. Polk, the comedian, was a guest of the Forty Club last Tuesday evening, says the *Chicago Herald*. Mr. Polk is so well remembered in the part of George Washington Phipps, in the great Union Square Theater success, *The Banker's Daughter*, that when he was called upon in the course of the evening to make a few remarks he felt tempted to relate a story of those days. But few of the people who contributed toward the success of Bronson Howard's first great play are now "in the harness," so to speak. Charlie Thorne is dead, Sarah Jewett has retired and poor Tom Morris has joined the silent majority. It was of Tom Morris that Polk's story was told. Tom was a convivial spirit and was the butt of innumerable practical jokes arranged by Thorne, Polk and others in the company. At that time Tom and his wife boarded up town in the same house with Mr. and Mrs. Polk. Now Joe was a dutiful husband, and he used to go home directly after the performance. He would be in bed and asleep when Morris rolled in. Mrs. Morris used to chide Tom for his bad habits in this direction, and would repeatedly greet him on his arrival with: "Tom, why can't you take Mr. Polk as a model. He is home by midnight, and he comes home sober, too." Well, one night Mr. Polk was invited to attend a banquet. There he remained until 3 A. M. He had been induced, meantime, to partake of a mysterious decoction called Swedish punch, and when he left the banquet hall he was a sight, so to speak. Upon his arrival at the house he discovered that he had neglected, in his hurry at the theater, to transfer his bunch of keys from his stage to his street clothes, and he was unable to open his front door. As there was no help for it he finally rang the bell two or three times before there was a response. Then he heard a heavy footfall on the stairs. The door was opened, and it was opened by Tom Morris, too. He saw Polk's condition at a glance, and, with an exultant air, he grabbed him by the collar and pulled him inside. Then he turned and called up to his wife: "Jennie! Jennie! Come down here at once! Here's your — model."

Book Chat.

Now, find me some white, ideal place,
Some silent, odorless, pathless space,
Where, through the long nights, hushed and secure,
The tranquil moonlight, austere and pure,
Like a lustrous presence, until dawn,
Shall pace with slow steps the dewy lawn;
While the trees, pink with eternal bloom,
Holy with incense of perfume,
Lift their mute arms to the starry skies,
Where, ever at peaceful eventime,
Vague and sweet, some Angelus shall chime;
Like the echo of a wondrous hymn
Voiced by ecstatic Seraphim;
Where each golden day too brief shall seem
For the setting of its rare new dream,
And each hour, from the amazed heart,
Tithes of the old sorrow shall depart.
Then, for last deed of thy charity,
Thou shall blind these dying eyes for me;
Lest in the heart of that perfect place,
I look again on that face—that face!

Charlotte M. Yonge has written 100 books. A very pretty round number. Wonder if she is tired enough to stop.

Bret Harte has written a new story entitled: *A Sappho of Green Springs*. It is one in line with his characteristic writings.

The English gentlewoman who writes over the pen-name of "Vernon Lee" is about to publish a volume called "Hauntings; Fantastic Stories."

George W. Vanderbilt is said to be a millionaire book buyer. He has certainly laid the foundation for a good library in his cash book, bank book and pocket book.

Alphonse Daudet's new novel is called *The Caravan*, and recounts the adventures of a young couple who took their wedding trip in a gypsy wagon.

The New York *Sun* the other day published an article on "The Decadence of Humor." It was doubtless inspired by reading the syndicate articles of the professional humorists.

Poe's "Raven" has been done into choice Volapuk. "The Raven" is "Rab"; the refrain Nevermore is "Denevelo," while the first line reads: "Vono du zeneit glumik felik'e finik asuenoh." We always feared that Raven would get into trouble, and now we know it.

Lord Acton is considered the most learned man in England. He is a Roman Catholic, and in addition to his barony has a baronetcy. His library contains no less than one hundred thousand volumes, all of which are carefully selected and number among them some very rare books.

Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, has taken a great fancy to Samoa. He has bought an estate of 400 acres on the hill near Apia, where he intends to make his home. He was at Sydney when last heard from, and his present intention is to visit England during the summer. He will be back in Samoa in November, when he will give himself up to house building and the completion of his South Sea novel, "The Wrecker." He contemplates writing a history of Samoa.

Journalistic criticism is a dangerous calling in Hungary. An article which appeared recently in a journal at Klausenburg gave so much offense that it led to no fewer than thirteen duels. The editor of the paper fought four duels, in one of which he killed his opponent; the author of the obnoxious article passed safely through three encounters, and the sub-editor took the lion's share with six combats.

Professional Chat.

A good story is told about a New York newspaper man who is soon to leave the city to take an important place on a paper published not more than 93,000,000 miles from the sun. When the proprietor of the paper met him by appointment, he said, looking full at the Brooklyn man: "My wife told me that what I really need is a wicked partner, and so I sent for you." "I feel amply qualified to act in that capacity," said the New York man, and the bargain followed as a matter of course.

The *Green Bag* tells us of the following learned decision by a J. P. in Maryland. An action had been brought against a railroad company for the killing of a cow, which was on the company's track. The testimony was all in favor of the company, tending overwhelmingly to show that the cow had "no business on the track." After the hearing the Justice promptly declared in favor of the plaintiff. The company's attorney was very much surprised, and asked the justice upon what grounds he could come to any such decision. He said, in reply, that the company was negligent in not putting up a sign board with "Look out for the locomotive" on it. To which the attorney remonstrated: "But the cow couldn't read." "That's very true," said the justice, "but it would have been much worse for the company if a person had been killed, and under all the circumstances the company is getting off easy. Judgment for plaintiff."

The following droll incident is related as having taken place in one of the municipal courts of Boston on the trial of a prisoner, charged with theft, who pleaded drunkenness in extenuation. Court—(to the policeman, who was a witness)—What did the man say when you arrested him? Witness—He said he was drunk. Court—I want his precise words, just as he uttered them. He didn't use the pronoun "he," did he? He didn't say "He was drunk?" Witness—Oh, yes, he did. He said he was drunk; he acknowledged the corn. Court—(getting impatient at the witness's stupidity)—You don't understand me at all. I want the words he uttered then. Didn't he say "I was drunk?" Witness (deprecatingly)—Oh, no, your Honor. He didn't say you were drunk; I wouldn't allow any man to charge that upon you in my presence. Prosecutor—Pshaw! you don't comprehend at all. His honor means did not the prisoner say to you "I was drunk?" Witness (reflectively)—Well, he might have said you was drunk, but I didn't hear him. Attorney for prisoner—What the Court desires is to have you state the prisoner's own words, preserving the precise form of pronoun that he made use of in reply. Was it the first person, I; second person, thou, or the third person, he, she or it? Now, then [with severity], upon your oath, didn't my client say "I was drunk." Witness (getting mad)—No, he didn't say you was drunk, either; but if he had, I reckon he wouldn't a' lied any. Do you s'pose the poor fellow charged this whole court with being drunk?—*Green Bag*.

Representative Mason tells a "court yarn," the incidents of which occurred while he was an attorney in Iowa. Mason appeared as counsel for the defendant. While engaged in delivering his argument an old countryman entered the court and took a seat next to the panel of jurors. Mason naturally directed his attention frequently to the furthest man from him, as he thought, in the jury. This happened to be a venerable man from the country. Glaring at him, he said: "Gentlemen of the jury, I want to know how on earth this man (referring to the plaintiff in the case, but staring at the supposed juror) can have the assurance to come into court? What does he want? What is his business here? What is he seeking? Again I demand, gentlemen of the jury, why is he here?" These questions were thought by the countryman to be addressed to him, but Mason thought the indignation written on the features of the countryman was the result of the argument and therefore highly promising for his client. He paused to note the effect of his words on the jury, when the rustic jumped up and howled: "You want to know what I am here for you cross-eyed fool? What am I looking for in this here court? Well, I'll tell you, you little fat son of a gun! For three days I have been here waiting for my fees, and nary a red cent have I got yet. What am I here for, you good-for-nothing animal? Pay me my witness fees, sir, and I'll get out of here at once." The unexpected outburst "brought down" the house, judge, jury and lawyers included. As for Mason, the able argument which he had prepared was never concluded.

The recent death of Edwin Cowles, editor of the *Cleveland, O., Leader*, recalls, says the *New York World*, a story of A. Miner Griswold, popular lecturer and editor of *Texas Sifflings*. In the early 60's, during the war, Mr. Griswold was city editor of the *Cleveland Leader* on the munificent salary of \$10 a week. Rather difficult to get that sometimes, for the *Leader* had seas of financial troubles to sail through in those days. The foreman of the office was a dissipated man. One night he invaded the editorial sanctum wildly drunk, and Mr. Cowles ordered him out of the room. He refused, and Mr. Cowles attempted to put him out. The result was that, after a violent struggle, the two men fell to the floor close by Mr. Griswold's desk, the foreman on top. "Griswold," said Mr. Cowles, "take this man off." I beg pardon, Mr. Cowles," replied Griswold; "can't do it at \$10 a week. I am only hired to write for your paper. If you had expected me to take men off—except in the way of writing a 'take-off' for the paper—you should have said so at the beginning. Nothing was mentioned about this in our original contract," Mr. Griswold added reproachfully. "Take him off," roared Cowles, "or I will discharge you in the morning." "You needn't wait until morning," said the "Fat Contributor." "I can't live on the salary I get now, and if I have to risk my life hauling men off from you, Mr. Cowles, my salary must be raised at once." Griswold finally yielded so far as to request the foreman to let Mr. Cowles up as a special favor to him (Griswold), which he did. Mr. Cowles got up, shook himself, and discharged Griswold on the spot, but as he was accustomed to being discharged in those days he didn't pay any attention to it, but kept right along at his work until he finally discharged himself to accept a better situation in Cincinnati.

NOTES.

Two of the cranks of Oakland, who are preaching the gospel of "fly to the hills," had visious the other night. May those nocturnal visitations not have been cucumbers or pigs' feet taken too late before going to bed.

The *Almanach de Gotha* is over a century and a quarter old. When it was first issued there were only three republics, Switzerland, San Marino, and Audorra, while to-day there are twenty-six republics. In the next decade there will doubtless be additions to the number.

The *Record-Union*, speaking of the temporary rest in our city of an eastern excursion party on Thursday last, asserts that the good travelers were especially struck by our streets. Will our contemporary kindly say if they were badly hurt when "struck," and if so, by what special street?

What a sick set of fanatics will arise in the "hills" about Berkeley and elsewhere next Monday, and find themselves minus their property, and as far from heaven as ever. It may be a Godsend for some of the lawyers in Oakland, who will be employed to recover the possessions thus foolishly sacrificed for the sake of salvation.

Patti became excited from being reported by the press as having criticised Mrs. Kendall, and indignantly exclaimed. "I am quite disgusted with the reporters who take such liberties with my name, and shall really have to exclude gentlemen of the press from my visiting list." Her expression is a little inconsistent. Impertinent reporters are one class, gentlemen of the press another. One can with propriety be received with a stout club, the other with courtesy.

The *Record-Union* reports Captain Lee, of the police, as saying the new force is doing well; that in his rounds at night he has invariably found his men on their beats. Wonderful! Did he expect to find them asleep so soon? Better give them time to get their new uniforms and acquaint themselves with the boundaries of their watch. It reminds one of the girl who boasted to her friends that she had been married a week, and her husband hadn't called her a liar once. Give the boys a chance.

That paper published in San Francisco and calling itself the "Monarch of the Dailies," succeeded last Sunday in establishing the fact that it can also make of itself the monarch of asses. A fifty-page edition devoted to a bogus gift enterprise in its own interest, and to an unlimited space for idle type writing girls to give their learned views as to the style of men they want for husbands, enabled it to present to the reader a "monarch" of slop-bucket nonsense and asinine trash that was a waste of time and printer's material, and a provocation for profanity.

The new Southern Pacific Company's president, C. P. Huntington, has delivered a bitter satire reflecting on Senator Stanford, the former president of the company. We know not the true inwardness, unless it is the avowed purpose of the new regime to relegate the Senator to private life and obscurity. This blow will, in all reasonable probability, prevent his candidacy for re-election to the United States Senate. If this is Huntington's design, he will undoubtedly accomplish that purpose. The latter gentleman's speech on accepting the presidency of the company indicates the bent of his mind, when he claims, by indirection, that he will never countenance any railroad interference against the choice and will of the people.

Never was mercy more humanely extended than in the case of young January, who was pardoned last Tuesday. It may not be said that he deserved the clemency. He had most flagrantly offended against the law, and outraged justice demanded an atonement. He was justly sentenced—the evidence of hastening death doubtless staying a heavier doom than the ten years' ostracism from the world, which he received. But the germs of that fell destroyer, consumption, have spread their roots through a shattered system, and the inevitable result only awaits the trickling of a few more grains of sand through the glass to claim the wreck of a former manhood. A stricken-hearted, weeping mother, a Rachael refusing to be comforted, self-exiled from the social coterie she so adorned by her charm of graceful attainment; a meek, bowed, prematurely decrepid father, toiling in age over the printer's case, picking, type by type, under the midnight light, a scant living—reduced by adversity and paternal devotion, reduced from the exalted estate of chief editor on leading State journals whose voice was wont to frame public opinion—forced by unkind fortune from a high State office to which a partial people had called him; a noble, generous, influential and honored family hidden in obscurity as if by a pall, though yet striving to retain in repute

that good name they prized above all else—all combined, verily, united to make it a case to invite the commiseration of a sympathizing community. It was therefore, a magnanimous charity that prompted a pitying executive to unlock the prison door that the erring and dying boy might be taken back to his stricken home, there to fall at his mother's feet and craving her forgiveness, to be taken to her breast to surrender his last where he inspired his first breath.

Thomas Seymour Denton has invented the word "manuprint," verb, adjective and noun, for work done with the type writer. It is at once more accurate and suggestive than "manuscript" for such work. Mr. Denton is doubtless correct that "manuscript" is not the proper term to apply to work produced by a type writing machine. The word "manuscript" means, literally, something written by the hand, and is from the Latin *manus*, the hand, and *scribere*, to write, and as Webster defines it, is applied to a written book or paper as distinguished from one printed. The now common use of the type writing machine will compel the coinage of new words to distinguish its work from pen work or printing. The code of this State, passed before the writing machine came into use, requires court reporters to write out their shorthand in "plain, legible long-hand," and the report of such reporter "when written out in long-hand writing" and certified, can be used. As a matter of fact, in these days all shorthand transcriptions are made, not in long-hand writing, but in type written printing—if such an expression can be correctly employed. The transcription is "manuprinted."

In view of the wide-spread talk, both in the present and in the past, throughout the United States, but especially in our own State, and most recently in Sacramento city, of the methods resorted to by the political "bosses" to buy and distribute offices, it is very opportune to revert to the times in England nearly two hundred years ago and see if, by comparison, we are any worse in the matter of paying "boodle" for positions, than were our ancestors of the mother country. Of course that we had such noble example, does not render the practice less reprehensible; but there are many of us who are apt to believe that it is a practice originating with the Yankee nation, and indigenous to American soil. But let us see what Dean Swift has to say of the habit in 1711. On the 24th of March, of that year, in a letter to his friend Stella, he asks: "Did I tell you of a scoundrel about the court (the king's palace), that sells employments to ignorant people and cheats them of their money? He lately made a bargain for the vice-chamberlain's place, for seven thousand pounds (\$35,000), and had received some guineas earnest; but the whole thing was discovered the other day, and examination taken of it by Lord Dartmouth, and I hope he will be swinged. The vice-chamberlain told me several particulars of it last night, at Lord Masham's." In those days the buying of positions was called "selling the bear's skin." In another correspondence on this same subject the great Dean of St. Patrick's (the Swift), says: "There is a certain petty retainer to the court who has no employment at all himself, but is a partner for life to one that has. This gentleman resides constantly with his family among us; where, being wholly at leisure, he is consequently very speculative, perpetually turning his thoughts to improve those happy talents that nature has given him. He has naturally considered with himself, the strange opinions that people at a distance have of courts. Strangers are apt to think that whoever has an apartment in the royal palace can go through the lodgings as if he were at home, and talk familiarly with every one he meets, must needs have at any time a dozen or two employments in his power; the least word from him to a gentleman, or upon extraordinary occasions to the queen herself, would certainly do the business! This ignorance has often been made very good use of by dexterous men among us. Old courtiers will tell you twenty stories of Harry Killgrew, Fleetwood Sheppard and others, who would often sell places that were never in being, and dispose of others a good pennyworth before they were vacant; how the privy garden at Whitehall was actually sold, and an artist sent to measure it; how one man was made curtain-lifter to the king, and another his majesty's gold-finder; so that our predecessors must be allowed their due honor. Neither do I at all pretend that the hero I am now celebrating was the first inventor of the art; wherein it must, however, be granted, that he hath made most wonderful improvements." Later THEMIS will revert to the *exposé* by Swift of the "boodle" business as it operated at the court of Queen Anne, and make some comparison of mode of those and these times. A perusal of the foregoing will enable the reader to see how exactly alike were the operations of those who "sold the bear's skin" and the "bosses" of our day who have a "pull."

PLAN OF EXUMERATOR DISTRICTS.

Second Supervisor Census District.

Alameda has 31 districts, 19 of which are in Oakland. The first ward of Oakland is divided into five districts, the same boundaries used in 1880; second ward, two districts, same as in 1880; third ward two districts, same as in 1880; fourth ward three districts, same as in 1880; fifth ward one district, same as in 1880; sixth ward two districts, no change; seventh ward three districts, same as in 1880. Oakland Township, West Berkeley and Ocean View form district 20; Oakland Township, Temescal and Bay View make district 21; Eden Township, San Leandro and San Lorenzo, district 22; Eden Township, Haywards, Mt. Eden and Castro Valley, district 23; Washington Township, Alvarado and Centerville, district 24; Washington Township, Niles and Mission, district 25; Murray Township, Sunol, Dublin and Pleasanton, district 26; Murray Township, Livermore and Altamont, district 27; Brooklyn Township, all outside of Oakland, district 28. Alameda Township—Commencing at the intersection of Harrison street and San Leandro Bay, along the west and north shores of San Leandro Bay to Park, east line of Park to Harrison street, south line of Harrison street to San Leandro Bay, also that part of Alameda Township west of Euclid street, district 29; Alameda Township—Commencing at the intersection of Euclid street and the bay, east side of Euclid street to the water front, along water front to Willow street, west side of Willow street to bay, and along the shore of bay to Euclid street, district 30. Alameda Township—Commencing at the intersection of Willow street and the bay on the east side of Willow street to Euclid line, on the south and west of Euclid line to bay, along shores of bay to Harrison street, on the north side of Harrison street to Park street, on west side of Park street to bay and along shore of bay to Willow street, district 31.

Alpine county forms district 32.

Amador county is divided into six districts: Township 1, including Jackson, district 33; township 2, which embraces Ione City, district 34; township 3, Volcano, district 35; township 4, Sutter Creek and Amador, district 36; township 5, Drytown, district 37; township 6, Plymouth and Fiddletown, district 38.

Calaveras county has five districts: Angels Township, district 39; San Andreas, district 40; Jenny Lind, district 41; Murphys, district 42; Mokelumne, district 43.

Contra Costa county has five districts: Township 1, Martinez, Piuole, San Pablo, Port Costa, Crockett and Selby, district 44; township 2, Lafayette, Walnut Creek and Davisville, district 45; township 3, Pacheco and Concord, district 46; township 4, Clayton, Nortonville, Summerville and New York, district 47; township 5, Antioch, Empire, Brentwood and Byron, district 48.

El Dorado county eight districts: Lake Valley and Georgetown Townships, district 49; Mountain and Cosumnes, district 50; Coloma and White Oak, district 51; Kelsey Greenwood and Salmon Falls, district 52; Mud Springs, district 53; City of Placerville, district 54; Placerville Township, outside of city, district 55; Diamond Springs, district 56.

Nevada county, eleven districts: Nevada Township—That part lying south of Deer creek, district 57. Nevada Township—That portion lying north of Deer creek to suspension bridge, along south line of Blue Tent road to South Yuba river, district 58. Nevada Township—That portion lying north of Deer creek to suspension bridge, along north line of Blue Tent road to South Yuba river, district 59. Grass Valley Township—That portion lying south and west of Bear river, to the old stage road to Colfax, west of said road to the town of Grass Valley, and along the east side of Wolf creek to Bear river, district 60. Grass Valley Township—That portion lying north and east of the old stage road to Colfax, district 61. Grass Valley Township—That portion lying north and west of Wolf creek, including the town of Grass Valley, thence along the narrow gauge railroad to the township line, district 62. North Bloomfield and Eureka Townships, district 63; Washington and Little York, district 64; Bridgeport, district 65; Rough and Ready, district 66; Meadow Lake, district 67.

Placer county, seven districts: Townships 1 and 9, Roseville, Allen, Newcastle, Rocklin and Pino, district 68; township 10, Lincoln and Sheridan, district 69; township 3, Auburn and Clipper Gap, district 70; township 5 and 6, Todd's Valley, Forest Hill, Bath and Michigan Bluff, district 71; township 4, Colfax, Gold Run and Dutch Flat, district 72; township 7, 8 and 11, Iowa Hill, Damascus, Deadwood, Tahoe, Last Chance, Cisco, Summit, Martins Valley and Griffith, district 73; township 4, Ophir and Virginia, district 74.

Sacramento county, twenty-four districts: Sacramento City—All that portion north of K street and west of 4th street, including Slater's Addition, district 75; all north of K street and between 4th and 7th streets, district 76; all north of K street and between 7th and 10th streets, district 77; all north of K and between 10th and 12th streets, district 78; all south of K and west of 2d street; also all south of O and west of 4th street, district 79; all south of K between 2d and 4th streets, and north of O street, district 80; all south of K between 4th and 6th streets, district 81; all south of K between 6th and 8th streets, district 82; all south of K between 8th and 10th, district 83; all south of K between 10th and 14th streets, district 84; all south of K between 14th and 19th streets, district 85; all south of K between 19th and 31st streets, district 86; all north of K between 12th and 14th streets, district 87; all north of K between 14th and 19th streets, district 88; all north of K between 19th and 31st streets, district 89. Sutter Township, district 90; Granite, district 91; Lee and Cosumnes, district 92; Alabama and Dry Creek, district 93; Franklin, district 94; San Joaquin, district 95; American and Center, district 96; Natoma and Mississippi, district 97; Georgiana, district 98; Brighton, district 99.

San Joaquin county, twelve districts: City of Stockton—First ward, district 100; second ward, districts 101, 102 and 103; third ward, districts 104 and 105. O'Neil Township, district 106; Union and Library, district 107; Elliott, district 108; Elkhorn, district 109; Dent, district 110; Castoria and Tulare, district 111; Douglass, district 112.

Tuolumne county, five districts: Sonora, district 113; township 1, outside of Sonora, district 114; township 2, district 115; township 3, district 116; township 4, district 117.

In the appointment of enumerators they must reside in the district for which they are selected, unless it appears no competent person is available who desires the position, in that case the Supervisor of Census can designate some competent person to enumerate a district other than where he resides. The Department of the Interior will exact from all census officers a strict compliance with the law and instructions. It would be useless for incompetent or negligent persons to attempt this delicate and exacting work.

FLASHES.

A lottery ticket: a marriage license.

Vision is the art of seeing things invisible.

Malicious retorts are often called witticisms.

It is a serious thing to become professionally humorous.

A drink seems necessary to bind every bargain nowadays.

As the best law is founded upon reason, so are the best manners.

The reason that women walk with toes in is because they have *in steps*.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse.

An Artistic Work.

President Ross, of the Board of Supervisors, is famous for his love of field sports. Whenever an opportunity is offered, he and his companions—gun and dogs—betake themselves to the fields to engage in bagging game birds. A local artist, Mrs. E. A. Herrick, wife of the Rev. Mr. Herrick, availed herself of one of these sporting trips as the subject of a picture. Mr. Ross is represented in the picture as seated on the hillside, where he is enjoying a quiet smoke. His gun and game are lying near, while his groups of hunting dogs are gathered around him as if partaking of their master's enjoyment. There is a beautiful and artistic landscape background. Mr. Ross is the owner of the picture and prizes it very highly.

Baseball.

The opening game of the Northern California League will be played at Snowflake Park, between the Lavensons and Snowflakes, to-morrow afternoon. These teams are evenly matched, and an interesting contest is guaranteed.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest temperature for the past week was 80° and 44°, as against 72° and 50° for the same date last year. The rainfall during the same time amounted to .36 of an inch, making 31.03 inches for this season, as against 16.38 inches to an equal date last season. The prevailing direction of the wind for the week was from a westerly point, varying between southwest and northwest.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal. *

Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street, always have on hand the choicest fruits and vegetables in the market, and their prices are very low. Telephone No. 188. *

Legend of the Fountains of Shasta.

Where the tree-tops form perfumed canopies of green.
Where the streams are terraced with pools of limpid sheen,
Where the landscape is with entrancing beauty rife,
Where the buoyant air provides an added charm for life—
There—there is Shasta.

South of Mt. Shasta in the now famed cañon of the Sacramento are great natural curiosities known as the fountains of Shasta—streams of water pure as crystal, cold even in the mid of summer, gushing out from the rocks, and falling down the mountain side into the river. They are supposed to be outlets of a subterranean stream fed by the eternal snows that crown the peak, where the Coast mountains of the west join the Sierras of the east. They include the noted Mossbrae Falls and a number of springs, several of which are mineral in character, one of them being the celebrated Shasta Spring. These remarkable springs or fountains, as they may with propriety be termed, are accounted for by the following legend, mention of which is also made by Bancroft, who cites from Joaquin Miller's tales of Modoc life:

In the far, far long-ago, the Great Spirit concluded to make the world. He created Mt. Shasta first. Using a large, sharp stone as an auger, he bored a hole in the sky, through which he pushed down snow and ice until he had reared the mountain. Then he stepped down from cloud to cloud to the peak, and thence to the earth. Stooping, he pressed his finger into the ground here and there, and caused the first trees to start. The sun commenced its action, causing the snow to melt and give nourishment to the trees. The Great Spirit gathered some leaves, breathed upon them, and they became birds. He then broke a stick into a number of pieces. From the small pieces he made fish—from the middle pieces he made the lesser animals—from the large pieces he made the grizzly bear, and gave him authority to act as master over all the animal creation. The grizzly soon became so large, so powerful and so cunning that the Great Spirit began to fear him, and as a matter of protection made a wigwam for himself out of Mt. Shasta. The Great Spirit and his family dwelt within, and the smoke curling up from the summit showed the fire was burning on the hearth. Then a great storm came—the wind blew the ocean against the mountain and made it tremble. The Great Spirit asked his little daughter to go up and quiet the storm, cautioning her not to look out, but to put forth her hand and make a sign before giving the command. The child clambered up to the roof, did as told, and was about to descend, when her curiosity got the best of her; she wanted to see what the world looked like—she put out her head—the wind caught her by the hair, dragged her down the mountain side, and left her in the land of the grizzly bears. Near the mountain base dwelt a family of grizzlies. The old grizzly was returning from a hunt with a young elk in one paw and a bludgeon on his shoulder. He spied the fair child unconscious on the ground. He lifted the little one tenderly and carried her to his home. The old mother grizzly pitied the child, and gave her milk from her own breast, and reared her as one of her own family. The girl grew up and married the eldest son of the old grizzly, and their offspring was man. The grizzlies then were very different from the grizzlies now—they walked erect like men, carried clubs for weapons, and talked. When man was born the grizzly nation rejoiced and was filled with pride. They united and built a wigwam for the young mother near that of the Great Spirit—and it is now known as Little Mt. Shasta. Many years passed away—the old mother grizzly became feeble and felt she was soon to die. Her conscience smote her because through all the years she had concealed from the Great Spirit the whereabouts of his child. She called the grizzlies together at the new lodge, and sent her eldest grandson up towards the clouds to the summit of Mt. Shasta, to tell the Great Spirit where his darling might be found. When the Great Spirit heard he was filled with joy, and ran down the mountain with great speed—so great was his speed, the snow was melted, and streams began to flow, and hidden watercourses were formed, and the fountains and springs along the Sacramento began to flow, as they continue to this day.

The grizzly nation had assembled from all quarters of their domain, and prepared a grand reception. As the Great Spirit neared his daughter's wigwam he found thousands of grizzlies standing erect with clubs on their shoulders in two files facing, one on either side of the door. As the Great Spirit sped down between the lines, shouts of welcome rent the air. He reached his child, but when he found her so changed, and that a new race had been created without his consent, he was seized with anger; his rage was fearful to behold. He looked at the old grandmother grizzly with such an awful countenance that she died on the spot. Then the

grizzlies began to howl and lament. The Great Spirit lifted his daughter tenderly in his arms, and before departing turned to the grizzlies and cursed them in his fury. "Be silent!" he cried. "Never again speak! Stand erect no more. Use your hands as feet and look to the ground till I come again." Then he drove them away, and also drove the new race of men from him. He then closed the door of Little Mt. Shasta and returned to his own wigwam, carrying his daughter with him, and they were never afterward seen.

The grizzlies are still under his curse, they never speak nor stand erect except when their life is in danger, when the Great Spirit permits them to stand upright as of old, and use their fists like men. The Great Spirit with his daughter long since returned to the land beyond the sky. The wigwam is abandoned. The hearthstone is cold. Smoke no longer curls upward from the summit of Mt. Shasta.

—John Audley.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The "Bostonians" will hold the boards of the Metropolitan for a brief season next week.

The Hyde Specialty Company gave a fine entertainment last night to a good house at the Clunie Opera House. The same bill for to-night.

Rice's *Evangeline* will be again presented at the Metropolitan on the 14th and 15th. It is one of the popular attractions, even after its long run.

Fatinitza was given by the McNeill Club for three nights this week to overflowing houses. It was certainly a brave undertaking for a company of amateurs. There had never been a performance of the opera in this city from which to gain instruction, yet this company with commendable fortitude essayed the difficult roles, both in a musical and dramatic view. No professional combination ever dressed or mounted an opera or drama in better style. The first night the young ladies and gentlemen were somewhat timid and did not do justice either to themselves or the audience, but the second performance redeemed them, or rather the members of the excellent company redeemed themselves. The third night they came up to the standard of professionals. It is not fair in amateur performances to discriminate, but it would be unjust not to mention the splendid chorus and its excellent drill. Mrs. Brune has one of the sweetest and richest voices, which compensated for her lack of stage business. Her rendition of "Lydia," while lacking in the dramatic force, was musically a gem. Miss May Kewen as "Vladimir" and "Fatinitza" was unfortunately not in condition to appear on the stage on account of illness, yet with heroic fortitude she struggled three nights through the difficult role. She has a sweet voice, but was unable to show her power. Her dramatic action was excellent. On the last night she was in good voice. Miss L. Lynn as "Vasil" was vivacious, and the young lady discloses much dramatic ability. She has a good voice, easy and natural stage presence. The little mischief of the company was Miss May Casedy as "Dimitri." Her antics were mirth-provoking. When closing up the march in the first act at the tail-end of the rag-tag and bob-tailed company, she fairly brought down the house. Miss Pullman is very natural on the stage and has the metal for an artist. All the ladies acted well their parts. Of the gentlemen: H. R. Blair as the "War Correspondent" was the best. His dramatic and musical powers are indeed up to the professional standard. At no time did he overdo his work, and was always natural, easy and perfect in his lines and music. E. B. Carroll did "Kantchukoff" well after the first night. C. T. Milliken is entitled to credit for his careful rendition of "Mustapha." Elwood Bruner made the most of the inferior part, "Stiepan." His artistic "falls" were quite natural. He ought to have received the 1,000 lashes ordered by General Kantchukoff for his interpolated puns. Bruner has a rich, full, musical voice and does his dramatic business well. "Rich" Cohn has a sweet and fascinating tenor, but will never acquire the divine dramatic art. As the *Bees* says, he can't sit down the right way to make him even a stage Turk. Misses Kaibel, Young and Wheat did all their respective parts required. There was no adequate chance for Mrs. George Hansbrow's rich voice except in the chorus. All in all there is no cause for any complaint. The management of W. H. Kinross was up to his usual excellence. We can say well done McNeill Club. Let the Sacramento public have many more such performances. The orchestra was the best we have heard, and was perfect in the music.

Top Notch Tonic.

Is especially prepared to overcome the distressing effect of malaria and the consequent accompanying disorders of the liver and kidneys. A few doses in aggravated cases will produce a marked benefit, and the continued use will result in permanent cure. The occasional use of Top Notch Tonic will positively prevent malaria. One dollar per bottle, at drug stores.

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The latest flavors in Ice Cream Soda. Moynihan's, 418 J street.

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers.

SPRING RACE MEETING

Under the auspices of the

STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,
Will be held at
SACRAMENTO,

Saturday, April 26th,

Tuesday, April 29th,

Thursday, May 1st,

Saturday, May 3d.

EXCLUSIVELY RUNNING.

It is the intention of this Society to make these Meetings an important adjunct in the encouragement of breeding on the coast.

\$25,000 in Stakes and Purses

Will be contested for by representatives of the principal stables of California, prior to their departure for Eastern engagements.

The same management that has made racing a success at the State Fairs, will conduct these meetings, with the hope of making them as attractive in point of entertainment as are those of the Fall meetings.

General Admission, including seat in Grand Stand and Quarter-Stretch privileges, \$1.00.

CHRIS. GREEN, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

ORDINANCE No. 24.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, do ordain as follows:

That there be and hereby is granted to the Folsom Water Power Company, a corporation, the right and privilege to close from public use that portion of Stafford, Mill, Marshall, Coloma, Bridge and Scott streets, lying and extending westerly from the westerly side of Leidesdorff street, and such portion of River street as extends along the westerly side of Blocks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, all in the town of Folsom and county of Sacramento.

And that there be and also hereby is granted to the said Folsom Water Power Company the franchise, right and privilege to construct and maintain a canal and canals and waterways, with a railroad on the bank of said canals, in, upon and across the before mentioned portions of Stafford, Mill, Marshall, Coloma, Bridge and River streets, and the alleys in the before mentioned blocks, numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, and also along Leidesdorff, Reading, and the street on the westerly side of the Sacramento Valley Railroad, and also along Forrest street to the easterly boundary of the town of Folsom, in the county of Sacramento, State of California.

Provided that said Company shall keep open the present road to the American river bridge, and to cover the canal, wherever it crosses said road or runs upon any street for public use, with good and sufficient bridges or stone culverts.

Adopted April 9, 1890, by the following vote: Ayes—Tebbets, Black, Bates, Greer and Ross.

[Seal]

H. C. ROSS, Chairman.
Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
april2—4t

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The Days That Never Return.

Over the strings of my harp to-day
Floats a song that is half a sigh,
Like the sound of leaves when the wind
sweeps by,
Like the sound of breakers far away.
As they beat and sob,
As they beat and throb,
Till I hear a voice in the distant roar
On that lovely stretch of sandy shore.

Over the strings of my harp to-day
Floats a song for the dying year—
A song that thrills with an unshed tear
Thro' the winter twilight, cold and gray,
As the breakers sob,
As the breakers throb,
And I hear the voice with the old refrain,
For the days that never come back again.

Over the strings of my harp to-day
Floats a song for my sweet, lost youth—
For oh, I would give in very truth,
Riches and fame and power away
To dream once more
Those bright dreams o'er.
"It is vain regret," sighs that old refrain,
For the days that never come back again.

Over the strings of my harp to-day
Floats a song for the dying year;
A song that thrills with an unshed tear,
Like the sound of breakers away—
How they beat and sob!
How they beat and throb!
And I hear that voice with its old refrain,
For the days that never come back again.
—Isabel Hotchkiss.

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BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

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We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
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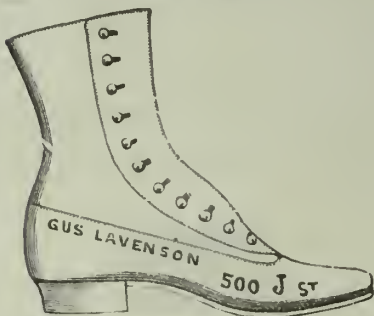
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PACIFIC SYSTEM.

March 30, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:45 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
9:30 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	6:20 A
7:05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6:45 P
8:15 P	Knight's Landing	7:40 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6:00 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:30 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4:00 P
6:15 A	Redding via Willows	7:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:45 A	San Francisco via Benicia	9:10 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	2:50 P
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:25 P
7:05 P	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
6:45 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:25 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	6:00 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:45 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:25 P
12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10:25 A
7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	2:40 P
5:20 P	Folsom	6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
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choice groceries, we respectfully request their old
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Public Administrator's Report.

To the Hon. W. C. Van Fleet, Judge of the Superior Court, Department No. 2, of the County of Sacramento, State of California.

GEORGE W. HARLOW, Public Administrator of the County of Sacramento, respectfully makes this his return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term commencing July 1, 1889, to January 1, 1890, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1736 of the Code of Civil Procedure.

	Receipts.	Fees and Expens.	Balance Jan. 1st, 1890.
Estate of Fuhrman	\$6,026 08	\$352 71	\$15,581 56
Estate of Mahon, Hill, Helbing, Jensen, and McLaughlin		123 87	
Estate of Jas. Russell	100 00	82 32	100 53
Estate of A. Ely	182 60	182 60	
Estate of A. B. Ropes	635 00	406 25	148 75

State of California, } ss.
County of Sacramento, }

George W. Harlow, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he is the Public Administrator of said county, and the foregoing is a full, true and correct return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the estates hereinbefore named. That he is not, and was not at any time, interested in the expenditures of any kind made on account of any estate he administers, nor is he associated in business or otherwise with any one who is so interested.

GEORGE W. HARLOW.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of March, 1890.
WM. H. DEVLIN, Notary Public.
[SEAL.] mehl5-6t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to A. B. Tebbetts, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 28th day of January, 1890, in which action M. D. Tebbetts is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the alleged ground of desertion and failure to provide the common necessities of life for this plaintiff and their minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for an order awarding her the custody of said minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for fifty dollars per month alimony and for general relief; all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
mehl-1-9t.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF BRIDGET NAUGHTON, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, executors of the estate of Bridget Naughton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executors, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

FRANK KUNZ and
MICHAEL BRENNAN,
Executors of the Estate of said deceased.
Dated April 2, 1890. apr5-5t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF SAMUEL MCKEE, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Julia McKee, administratrix of the estate of Samuel McKee, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the law office of A. J. and Elwood Bruner, at the Court-house, Seventh and J streets, Sacramento, Cal.

JULIA MCKEE,
Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased.
Dated March 28th, 1890.
A. J. & ELWOOD BRUNER,
Attorneys for Estat
mech29-4t

Certificate of Partnership.

State of California, } ss.
City and County of San Francisco, }

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are copartners, transacting business in the city and county of Sacramento, State of California, under the firm name and style of WHITTIER, FULLER & CO., and that the names in full, and place of residence of all the members of such copartnership, are as follows, to-wit: William Frank Whittier, William Palmer Fuller, Frederick Nickerson Woods, and William Palmer Fuller, junior, all residents of the city and county of San Francisco, State of California, and Lewellyn Tozer, resident of the city and county of Sacramento, State of California.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands this first day of April, 1890.

WM. FRANK WHITTIER,
WILLIAM PALMER FULLER,
FREDERICK N. WOODS,
WILLIAM P. FULLER, JR.,
LEWELLYN TOZER.

State of California, } ss.
City and County of San Francisco, }

On the first day of April, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, Lewis B. Harris, a Notary Public in and for said city and county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William Frank Whittier, William Palmer Fuller, Frederick Nickerson Woods, and William Palmer Fuller, junior, and Lewellyn Tozer, known to me as the individuals described in, whose names are subscribed to and who executed the annexed instrument, and they severally acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the city and county of San Francisco, the day and year last above written,
(Signed) LEWIS B. HARRIS, Notary Public.
[Seal.] apr5-5t

MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

Ice Cream in Boxes

A SPECIALTY.

924 J STREET.

Trees! Trees!

J. T. BOGUE

OF MARYSVILLE,

Has the Finest stock of

FRUIT TREES

Ever brought to Sacramento.

Nursery: Second Street, near Depot.

First Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s.

These Trees are perfectly free from scale, and true to label. Call and examine.
J. K. NICKERSON, Agent.

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(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

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B. Ruhl Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and Blank Book Manufacturer.

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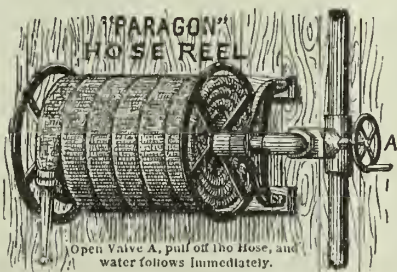
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1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

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401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

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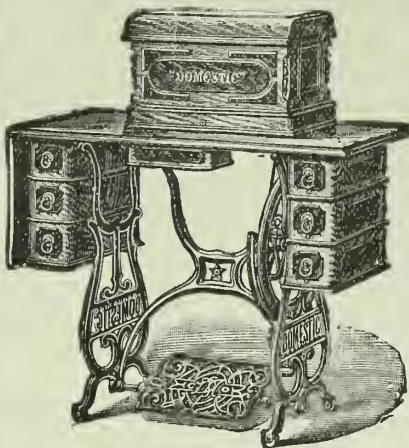
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WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

Twelve Million Machines

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THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GRAND OPENING AT

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor

OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from \$25
Stylish Pants made to order 6
Fine Silk-lined Overcoats made to order 25
Stylish English Walking Suits made to order 30
Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from 40

And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.

No. 203 Montgomery St., 724 Market St., 1110-1112 Market St., San Francisco; 1828 Mariposa St., Fresno; 105-107-109 Santa Clara St., San Jose; 1021-1023 Fourth St., San Diego; 141-143 Spring St. (Bryson & Bondreel building), Los Angeles; 73 Morrison St., Portland, Or

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

DENTIST.

511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

Egyptian Book of the Dead.

The Egyptian "Book of the Dead" or funeral ritual contains, probably, the oldest existing record of the faith of man in the immortality of the soul. Its chapters are found inscribed on mummy cases, or written on rolls of papyrus within them. The book recounts the supposed experience of the soul after death; its passage across the land of darkness into the blessed fields, to its final judgment and final admission into the presence of its Father in "the eternal dwelling place of the cleansed spirit." The following passage from one of these mummy cases recently exhumed shows its express declaration of a future life: "The osiris (soul) lives after death. Every God rejoices with life; the osiris rejoices as the Gods rejoice."

It is supposed the "Book of the Dead" originated with the Egyptians between 2,000 and 3,000 years before Christ. A mummy case from the great pyramid inscribed 1,700 years before the time of Jesus has the following beautiful inscription: "Oh God, the protector of him who cries to Thee, he is Thine; let him have no harm; let him be as one of Thy flying servants. Thou art he, he is Thou. Make it well for him in the land of spirits."

German wife who wants a new dress—"Dear Hans, if you would like it, I will get your favorite breakfast for you to-morrow. But then you must—" "Thank you, my dear, you are always so good and kind; but I really think I can get those things cheaper at the restaurant."

W. W. GRISSIM,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES.

Headquarters for Fancy Crackers

610 J Street, Sacramento.

Orders from country solicited and promptly shipped

NOTICE.

I WILL PAY A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS to any person who will produce a case of dandruff or hair falling out that I cannot cure in three applications of my FLORENTINE. For sale only by the proprietor, 513 K street. JAMES MURPHY.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF THOMAS ARMSTRONG, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Thomas Armstrong deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

ANNE KANE,
Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased.
Dated March 13th, 1890. mehl22-5t



"THE KING'S TOUCH."

In England, two centuries ago, popular superstition credited the "Royal Touch" with curing scrofula. These superstitious practices have now become obsolete, and in their place we have a scientific remedy in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which eliminates the impurities from the blood by the natural channels, thereby cleansing the system from all taints and impurities from whatever cause arising. It is truly a royal remedy, world-famed and the only liver, lung and blood remedy guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. As a regulator of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all bilious attacks, indigestion and Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhea and kindred ailments. As an alterative, or blood-purifier, it manifests its marvelous properties in the cure of the worst Skin and Scalp Diseases, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, and Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, as well as Lung-scrofula, commonly known as Pulmonary Consumption, if taken in time and given a fair trial. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. Fifty cents, by druggists.

Greatest of Their Kind.

The largest sheep ranch in the world is in the counties of Webb and Dimmet, in Texas. It contains upwards of 400,000 acres, and yearly pastures 800,000 sheep.

Marshall Pass, on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, 10,851 feet above the sea level, is the highest point crossed by a railroad inside the limits of the United States.

The steam ferryboat Robert Garrett, plying between Brooklyn and New York city, carries 5,000 passengers at a trip, and is said to be the largest steam ferryboat in existence.

The largest sawmill in the world is located at Clinton, Ia. It cost \$200,000, and is capable of sawing 450,000 feet of lumber in eight hours. It has seven band and three gang saws, and two batteries of ten boilers each.

The largest sheet of plate glass in the United States, and perhaps in the world, is in a saloon front at Detroit, Mich. It is of the usual height used in glass fronts, and is thirteen feet across and four inches in thickness.

The largest check ever passed in this country was for \$2,500,000, by Vanderbilt. It was the purchase price of the Nickel Plate railroad. The smallest are those for one cent each, with which the treasury officials square accounts.

The largest steam derrick in the world is used by a shipping company at Hamburg, Germany. It is kept at the docks and used in lifting immense weights on and off ship-board. It can pick up a 10-wheeled locomotive with perfect ease.

A pair of bantam chickens were sold at the London Crystal Palace for \$500, which was almost exactly twice their weight in gold. This is believed to be the highest price ever paid for a single pair of fowls since the days of extravagant and luxurious Rome.

The costliest horse barn in the world belongs to D. E. Crouse, and is located at Syracuse, N. Y. It has now cost the owner, a millionaire horseman, something like \$700,000. Incidental expenses will make the stable cost little short of a round million.

The largest and heaviest building stone ever quarried in England was taken from the Plankington quarry, near Norwich, in February, 1889. It was in one piece, without crack or flaw, and weighed over thirty-five tons. It was fifteen feet long, six feet high, and five feet wide.

The largest tree in the world, according to statistics lately published by the Italian government, but which hardly tallies with the big tree article in the *Sunday Republican* of November 24th, is a monster chestnut standing at the foot of Mount Aetna. The circumference of the main trunk at 60 feet from the ground is 212 feet.

The deepest coal mine in the world is at St. Andre du Poirier, France, and yearly produces 300,000 tons of coal. The mine is worked with two shafts, one 2,952 feet deep, and the other 3,083. The latter shaft is now being deepened, and will soon touch the 4,000-foot level. A remarkable feature in this deep mine is the comparative low temperature experienced, which seldom rises above 75° F. The gold and silver mines of the Pacific coast, of our own country, at a depth less than half that of the French coal mine, often have much difficulty in keeping the temperature low enough to admit of working. In some levels of the great Comstock lode the temperature rises as high as 120°.

An Adelaide, Australia, daily paper has in its employ three men named Day. One of them is called Sun Day, because he is a clergyman; another, being the cashier, is called Pay Day, while the third, being a law reporter, goes by the name of Judgment Day.

THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.



The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

ENDORSEMENT OF MERIT:

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

J. A. MOYNIHAN.

G. E. MOYNIHAN.

Moynihan's

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Our LATEST FLAVORS in Ice Cream Soda

TRY OUR

VIOLET! NADJY! BOUQUET!

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY. WE DO OUR OWN MANUFACTURING

Willis & Ray APOTHECARIES
212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AND PLANTS.

1,000,000

Trees and Nursery Stock for sale at LOW PRICES, of Best Varieties
Deciduous Trees.

Also, ORANGE, LEMON, OLIVE, FIG, AND NUT-BEARING TREES,
of most approved varieties.

Nurseries: Near Acampo Station, San Joaquin. Principal Depot: No. 813
Second Street, near Passenger Depot, Sacramento.

Send for Catalogue. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Address: REED & VAN GELDER, Nurserymen, Sacramento, Cal.

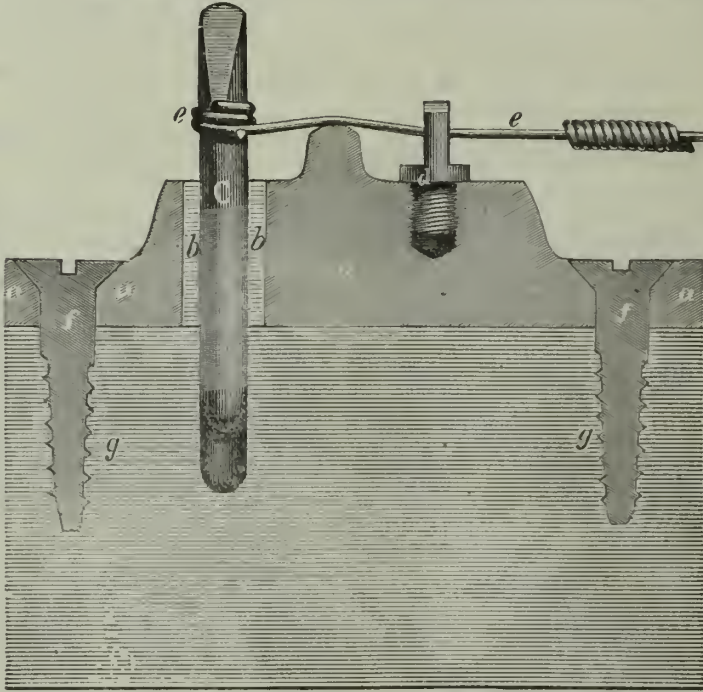
Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth
FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK
FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

THE TUNING PIN.

NO OTHER MAKE OF PIANO HAS THIS IMPROVEMENT.



a a a—Shows the heavy iron frame or plate.
b b—The hard maple bushing held in the iron plate, and through which the tuning pin passes.
c—The tuning pin passing through the wood bushing and into the wrest plank below.
d—The agraffe, screwed into the iron plate, and through which the string passes.
e—One of the bass or wound strings, attached to the tuning pin and passing through the hole in the agraffe.
f f—The screws joining the iron frame to the wrest plank.
g g—The hard maple wrest plank under the iron plate securely fastened to the frame or case.

Since the above invention, I challenge any one to produce a single instance of a tuning pin ever becoming loosened in a Mathushek Piano.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

61 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1890.

No. 9.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Any bully has courage enough to strike a person whom he imagines insults him, but it requires a higher sort of courage to *refrain* from the blow, and a higher sort still to return for the insult a spirit of kindness and love. How few there are who are able to do it! Sickles showed more courage in forgiving his erring wife than he did in shooting Key. It takes more courage to overlook than it does to shoot. Not the most muscular men are bravest, else a gymnast would be likely to turn us all out of our inheritance. It is the lowest form of courage that relies on its big fists, but the very highest, on the contrary, that reposes in its pure spiritual force. Men are exceedingly apt to think it a proof of timidity that a person is bashful, or even modest; but they afterwards learn to beware of the terrible claws that are hidden underneath the shining velvet of this self distrust. It is fact, that there is more power, many times over, in the one who never speaks or thinks of his power, than in a dozen men who are all the time doing nothing else. Appearances, as the old copy book used to say, are exceedingly deceitful; and the more so because so many think it worth while to live for appearances, and let go the realities. It is this chase after the favor of others that does the mischief, and men find themselves finally so enmeshed in their exertions that their individual force is almost entirely lost. That is the way one's courage goes, literally oozing out of him, little by little. We waste on others, and the opinions, prejudices, and whims of others, what ought to be carefully husbanded for ourselves. We should have more *resistance*, all of us, if we acted more on this suggestion. Then we would not care so much what others were going to do or say, but rather how the matter lay in our own sense of right and honor; and thus we should have a courage of our own that would be courage indeed. There is boast and brag enough, but much too little courage. The lack is not of *talk*, but of the *thing*. For example: the standing toast is, and long has been, the perfect *freedom* of our country and time; yet there are few persons indeed, who dare to think for themselves on matters that enlist general sympathy, and fewer still who dare express their thoughts when once they have formed them. The tyranny of the mob is not a whit less when visited upon independance of expression than of action. The brute forces that lie at the bottom of society are no more tolerant of free speech than they are of free action. They say they are, and think that makes their case out; but experiment settles or unsettles everything. And it requires a profound courage indeed, in these times, even, to confront such an array of forces with a deliberateness and self possession that proves the absence of all fear for the consequences. It is not every man who *thinks* himself courageous, who can safely pass so trying an ordeal. It is a much easier matter to face a duelist's pistol than it is to face and defy the prejudices of the community in which one lives. Any man, if he school himself either to indifference or recklessness, may do the former; but it is not every man who dares do the latter. It is so much more comfortable to have one's self passed over in the general talk than it is to be criticised and opposed. One feels so much easier to be considered in regular standing in any social arrangement, than to be utterly left out of

the account because his ways of thinking are different from the general way. Persecution for opinion's sake is not such a pleasant matter. If one has wife and children dependent upon him, and looking confidently up to him for support, he hates nothing worse than he does to have his business broken up, or even interfered with, because he is not considered "sound on the goose" in matters of local concern. If the truth were better known and more widely published, it would be understood at once what an amount of suffering is caused by deliberate and malicious persecution on account of opinions not held to be orthodox. The *mode* of persecution may have become more endurable, because more secret and subtle; but the *spirit* of the thing is as rank and venomous as it ever was under the most malignant of the popes, or in the darkest days of the inquisition.

We do need a higher and nobler strain of courage, and that is a serious fact. Not mere brag or boast, not any stronger assertion, not any broader emphasis; but a courage that is perfectly self-reliant, that is as brave to keep silent as to speak; that is as willing to suffer as to dare; and still, on the other hand, that will make bold and defiant utterances on the right occasion; that dwarfs social ease and social position by contrast with its own inspired expression; that makes all things else look small indeed when it is sought to hold them up by the side of its own integrity and necessity. More of such a courage is needed everywhere to-day. We require that this coarse, animal courage, which at best finds vent and expression in swagger and threat, shall be elevated and refined, till it shall be qualified to operate in the higher regions of the nature. It is comparatively an easy thing for a minister of the present day to assert his faith before an audience that dare not think otherwise than he thinks. But if the same man were placed in the presence of opponents, who had no sympathy with his methods, and were ready at every point to dispute his reasoning, he would find it a very difficult matter to keep his courage up. His position would look weaker than it ever did before; it would surprise him to see how inconclusive his logic is; he would feel that a strong prop had suddenly been taken from under him, and that his fabric, hitherto esteemed so strong, had suddenly tumbled to the ground. Much of this, if not most of it, would be because of the perfect want of any magnetic relation between himself and his hearers. And here is where he would discover the leakage in his courage. A man without a strong measure of positive magnetism can be said to possess courage in but a slight, or moderate degree. In some localities it demands much courage to differ from the majority, especially if it is an overwhelming one, on politics. Not every man who styles himself a *free* man dares do that; or, if he does, it is apt to be in a sullen, or impulsive, or angry way, betraying the fact that he is afraid to trust altogether to reason, and sense, and breadth of view, but must needs supply the want of that with an overplus of heat and haste. This is not courage; it is only a sort of despotism. The highest courage is the highest reason; but when one dares not trust his reason, he is manifestly a coward from top to bottom. True courage is collected and cool, self poised, and quite sufficient to take care of itself; the spurious sort blusters and fusses about, trying to make bystanders think it is indeed the genuine article. It takes courage to tell a man, or a community, when necessary and proper, of his or its faults; and it takes just as much to stand the talking of it

without impatience or anger. A man must be courageous to withstand flattery and patronage of an agreeable kind; nor must he be less so, either, if he would control the disposition to resent such things as if they were affronts and insults. Courage may be passive as well as active. It does not always betray itself in resistance, but quite as often in silence and suffering. It is, in fact, hardly more than the perfect accord and balance of all the faculties; that happy state of things internally which tells the man when to strike and when to refrain; how far he may go and at what point he must desist; when to make war and when to keep the peace. How few have yet come into such a state of mind! What development and discipline we all must yet undergo!

The late Samuel J. Randall was the twenty-eighth of the persons who had been elected Speaker of the House of Representatives. The first Speaker was F. A. Muhlenburg, elected in 1789. Then followed successively, Jonathan Trumbull, F. A. Muhlenburg, Jonathan Dayton, Theodore Sedgwick, Nathaniel Macon, Joseph B. Varnum, Henry Clay, Langdon Cheves, Henry Clay, John W. Taylor, Philip P. Barbour, Henry Clay, John W. Taylor, Andrew Stevenson, John Bell, James K. Polk, Robert M. T. Hunter, John White, John W. Jones, John W. Davis, Robert C. Winthrop, Howell Cobb, Linn Boyd, Nathaniel P. Banks, James L. Orr, Wm. Pennington, Galusha A. Grow, Schuyler Colfax, James G. Blaine, Michael C. Kerr, and then Randall, who served until 1881. The list embraces the names of many distinguished men.

Muhlenburg was of a noted German family of American patriots. Both his father and elder brother were prominent in the revolution. He was born in Pennsylvania in 1750, and died in 1801. Educated for the ministry, he could hardly have been expected to engage in politics. His views were decidedly American, and the boldness of his expression as to contemporaneous events led to his oppression by the British authorities. In the selection of the first Congress the necessity was felt that the German element of the country should be represented, and the choice fell upon Muhlenburg. He served as Speaker twice. Trumbull was Secretary and aid-de-camp of General Washington during the revolution, and after his service as Speaker, was United States Senator, Lieutenant Governor and Governor of Connecticut. His father was, as Sparks says, relied on by Washington "as one of his main pillars of support," with whom he consulted in emergencies. It is said that the term "Brother Jonathan" had its origin in a phrase at times used by Washington, "Let us hear what Brother Jonathan says"—referring to the father of Speaker Trumbull. Dayton was the son of a general of the revolution—Elias Dayton—and served himself in the army. He was one of the convention that framed the Federal Constitution, and was subsequently a Senator. Later on he was arrested for alleged complicity with Aaron Burr in his conspiracy, but no further proceedings were had against him. Sedgwick was a lawyer and soldier, and took a leading part in the suppression of Shay's rebellion, reference to which was made in THEMIS of February 15th last. Sedgwick was also a Senator, and at the time of his death was on the bench of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. He was ardently hostile to slavery. Macon served as a private in the volunteer service in the revolution, declined proffered promotions and refused pay or pension. While in the army, in 1780, he

was elected to the North Carolina Senate. After his services as Speaker he was elected United States Senator, and was twice tendered the office of Postmaster-General by President Jefferson. In 1824 Virginia cast her 24 electoral votes for him for Vice President. He was in Congress thirty-seven successive years. Before his death he gave directions to a neighbor to make for him a plain coffin, to be paid for before his interment, and selected for his burial place a barren ridge, and ordered that the spot be marked only by a pile of loose stones from the field. The history of Henry Clay is too familiar to Americans to need recapitulation. Cveves was an eminent lawyer. In 1808 he was the leading member of the General Assembly of South Carolina; then was elected to Congress. While Speaker, not one of his decisions was reversed by the House. As early as 1830 he favored the withdrawal of the South from the Union, but opposed the unsupported action of a single State in that direction as suicidal, and in 1852 exerted his influence against the idea of separate State secession. He died in 1857. Bell was one of the most noted lawyers and statesmen of his day. He was elected to the Tennessee Senate in 1817, when but 20 years of age. In 1827 he was elected to Congress, and remained in that body 14 years. In 1841 he became Secretary of War in the cabinet of President Harrison, but with the other members resigned that autumn on the separation of President Tyler from the Whig party. He was tendered the office of United States Senator and declined, but after serving a term in the State Senate, was elected to the United States Senate in 1847, and reelected in 1853. In 1860 he was nominated by the "Constitutional Union" party for President, with Edward Everett for Vice President, and received the electoral votes of Virginia, Kentucky, and Tennessee. He died in 1869. Polk was of Irish descent, and the name of his ancestors was originally Pollock. He first served in the Tennessee Legislature, and in 1825 was elected to Congress. In 1834 he was defeated for Speaker by Bell, but in 1835 won the office over that gentleman, and served until 1839. He was then elected Governor of Tennessee, and in 1840 was nominated by several State Legislatures for Vice President. In 1844 he was elected President over Henry Clay. Polk died in 1849. Hunter was a Virginian, and after serving in the House of Delegates of that State, was elected to Congress in 1837. Later he was elected a United States Senator, and held that office until the outbreak of the civil war. In 1860 he received the next highest vote to that for Stephen A. Douglas for candidate for President in the Democratic Convention at Charleston. Afterward he took a leading part in the secession of the South, and the original scheme was that he was to have been President of the Confederate government, and Jefferson Davis Commander-in-Chief of the army. He was formally expelled from the United States Senate in July, 1861. Under the Confederate government he was for a time Secretary of State, and Senator from Virginia. In 1865 he was one of the Peace Commissioners to meet President Lincoln upon a vessel at Hampton Roads. Lincoln refused to treat on the basis of the recognition of the independence of the South, and the conference was futile. Hunter advocated the prosecution of the war, and after its termination was arrested for treason, but was pardoned by President Johnson. Winthrop descended from John Winthrop, the first Governor of the Colony of Massachusetts. He studied law with Daniel Webster but never practiced particularly. He was then a member of the Legislature; afterwards of Congress. In 1850 he was appointed United States Senator to succeed Webster. Afterward he unsuccessfully contested for that office and for Governor. He is perhaps better known in literature than in politics. Cobb was a native of Georgia; began his congressional career in 1843, and in 1849 was elected Speaker after a violent contest. He demanded the extension of slavery into California and New Mexico by Federal authority. In 1851 he was elected Governor of Georgia, and in 1855 was again sent to Congress. In 1857 he became Secretary of the Treasury under President Buchanan, and resigned December 10, 1860, to engage in the secession movement. In February, 1861, he was elected President of the Confederate Congress, and subsequently was commissioned a Major-General, but took little part in military movements. He died

at New York in 1868. Banks was elected to the Massachusetts Legislature in 1849, and in 1852 was chosen Congressman. In December, 1855, he was adopted by the American and Republican parties as the candidate of the latter for Speaker. After a contest of more than two months, he was elected on the 133d ballot by a small plurality. He afterward served three terms as Governor of Massachusetts. At the breaking out of the war, in 1861, he was commissioned a Major-General, and served with credit until May, 1864. In November of that year he was again returned to Congress and served several terms. Orr was a South Carolinian, and went to Congress in 1848. He was afterward a member of the South Carolina Convention which voted for secession, and a Confederate Senator. From 1865 to 1868 he was provisional Governor of South Carolina under Federal appointment, and afterward acted with the Republican party. In 1873 he was appointed Minister to Russia, and died at St. Petersburg, May 5th, of that year. Pennington had been Governor of New Jersey. Varnum was born in 1750, and died in 1821. He was a revolutionary soldier and a statesman, and after the expiration of his term as Speaker, represented Massachusetts in the United States Senate. Taylor was born in New York in 1784, and died in Ohio in 1854. He served nine consecutive terms in Congress, and was twice Speaker. Barbour was born in 1783 and died in 1841. He first served in the Virginia Legislature, and was elected to Congress in 1814. After his retirement from Congress in 1827, he became Judge of the Virginia General Court, and in 1836 was appointed a Justice of the United States Supreme Court. He occupied that office until his death. Stevenson was born in 1784 and died in 1857. He was in Congress from 1823 to 1834, and from 1836 to 1841 was Minister to England. White was born in 1805 and died in 1845. He was a lawyer of ability, and was in Congress from 1835 to 1845. Afterward he was appointed a Federal Judge in his own State, and died by his own hand. Jones was a Congressman for ten years. Davis was born in 1799 and died in 1859. He was a native of Indiana, and served several terms in the State Legislature. From 1835 to 1847 he was in Congress, and in 1853-4 was Territorial Governor of Oregon. He presided over the convention that nominated Pierce for President. Boyd was born in 1800 and died in 1859. At the age of 26 he was elected to the Kentucky Legislature, and in 1835 was sent to Congress. Afterward he was Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky. Grow was born in Connecticut in 1824, and was elected to Congress in 1850. He was the youngest member of the session of 1851. On his retirement from the Speakership, the House tendered him a vote of thanks—the first like recognition tendered to any Speaker. Vice President Colfax and James G. Blaine are too well known to need particular reference. Speaker Kerr was prevented by ill health from presiding for any considerable length of time. He died during the Congressional recess on August 19, 1876, in the 50th year of his age, and in the following December Randall was selected to the position. Speaking of Randall, Secretary Blaine in his work says:

He had represented a Philadelphia district for 13 years and had acquired a thorough knowledge of the rules and methods of the House. He is a strong partizan, with many elements of leadership. He is fair-minded towards his political opponents, generous to his friends, makes no compromise with enemies, never neglects his public duties, and never forgets the interests of the Democratic party.

In 1877 Randall was reelected Speaker, receiving 149 votes; his Republican competitor, James A. Garfield, receiving 132. Among the new members of the House at that session was Thomas B. Reed—now Speaker. In 1879 Randall was again elected Speaker over Garfield, receiving 143 votes, to 125 for the latter. Randall entered Congress in December 1863, and among the Representatives at that time were Isaac N. Arnold, E. C. Ingersoll, E. B. Washburn, Schuyler Colfax (Speaker), W. S. Holman, Geo. W. Julian, Godlove S. Orth, D. W. Voorhees, W. B. Allison, John A. Kasson, James F. Wilson, Robert Mallory, Green Clay Smith, James G. Blaine, J. A. J. Cresswell, Henry Winter Davis, Oakes Ames, Geo. S. Boutwell, Henry L. Dawes, D. W. Gooch, Ignatius Donnelly, Wm. Windom, Francis P. Blair, Jr., James Brooks, Reuben E. Fenton, John A. Griswold, Francis Kernan, Fernando Wood, Jas. M. Ashley, Samuel S. Cox, James A. Garfield, Geo. H. Pendleton, R. C. Schenck,

Wm. D. Kelley, Thaddeus Stevens and Justin S. Morrill. Since Randall, Jos. W. Keifer served as Speaker from 1881 to 1883, and J. G. Carlisle from 1883 to 1889, when he was succeeded by Thomas B. Reed.

COUNT PUNCH-YOUR-NOSE.

Count Punonrostro, a prominent Spanish nobleman, has just died in Madrid. The story of his title is told in the *Nouvelle Revue Internationale*:

Charles V. was a great hunter. One day, while partridge shooting, he was accompanied by a game-keeper, who joined in the sport. The servants of His Majesty were loaded with game, when a partridge rose under the feet of the two sportsmen. Two shots went off simultaneously. The partridge dropped.

"Who killed that bird?" said the King to the game-keeper.

"I did," was the reply.

"You lie, you scoundrel," said the King, in a rage.

Thereupon the guard unceremoniously slugged His Majesty. The first movement of Charles was to try to kill him, but fortunately his gun was not loaded. Then his second and more successful effort was to save the man from the fury of his attendants, and to send him off to prison, with the recommendation to prepare for death, remarking also that his offense was all the more atrocious because he could not say that he really did not lie, inasmuch as it was doubtful who shot the bird.

"I have no doubt about it, sire," replied the prisoner. "Permit me to examine the bird."

The King ordered the partridge to be brought to him, and, after having examined it, the guard affirmed that it was he who shot it, because it was hit by a bullet, and he had used bullets all day long, while the King used shot. A further examination of the dead partridge by the King and his attendants proved that the game-keeper was correct.

The King was sorry, but he nevertheless sent the prisoner to Madrid, where he was placed in the cell of offenders condemned to death. At the last moment the King promised him pardon if he would repent, but the guard refused. Charles ordered the game-keeper to be brought into his presence, and again asked him if he repented.

"Sire," replied the guard, "if I had a thousand lives, and your Majesty should tell me a thousand times, without reason, that I lied, a thousand times I would punch your Majesty in the nose, and a thousand times I would go quietly to execution."

"And you would thus be a loss to my reign!" exclaimed the King. "Would that I were surrounded by men like you! I not only pardon you, but I attach you to my person, and make you Count of Punonrostro (Fist-in-the-face)."

In 1523 the title was formally bestowed upon the new Count, and until his death he was one of the most faithful vassals of Charles V.

Count Andrassy, riding once with his secretary, M. Doczy, says the New York *Sun*, remarked that all the people were looking at him, and his secretary said: "Your excellency imagines, I suppose, that the Jews are admiring the Prime Minister, but I can tell you they are not—they are looking at me. They know that I am a poor Jew, and to them it is more wonderful to see me sitting by you than for you to be sitting in the Emperor's Council." Afterward at dinner the Count told the story and asked the company which had made the greater career, himself or his secretary. In his own behalf he urged that he had himself been poor and hard pressed to live, and reminded them of his years of exile. The secretary described his obscure birth and the poverty of his early days, and told how the first literary wages he had ever made had been the pay for writing a love letter for a cook. Everybody was taking the secretary's part, and the Count exclaimed: "But you all forget that I have been hung." He had been, by the government, in effigy, after he had evaded the death sentence by flight.

The Host of the Northern Armies.

2,772,488 men were furnished to the Northern armies by the different States; reduced to a three years' standing the number is 2,320,272. Eight regular calls were made for volunteers during the war for nearly 2,800,000 men; these brought 2,656,553 men. 776,829 men were drafted, of whom 161,244 failed to appear, 315,509 were exempt, 73,607 paid for substitutes, and 46,347 were held for service. According to unofficial figures the nationalities of 2,018,200 men were as follows:

		Per Cent.
Native born	1,523,300	75.48
Germans	176,800	8.76
Irish	144,200	7.14
British-American	53,500	2.65
English	45,500	2.26
Other foreigners	74,900	3.71
Total	2,018,200	100.00

He who does a good deed is instantly ennobled; he who does a mean act is by the action itself contracted and self-degraded.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

It was to oblige his wife that Mr. Victor consented that his wife should adopt Eugenie Belmore as her daughter. She was childless and needed a companion, and Miss Belmore soon became a great comfort to her. He was angered to see the young lady wear one day a Mizpah pin that had been one of his gifts to his wife, and made to order from his own design.

"Where did you get that pin?" he asked, rather rudely.

"I have owned it for two years," she said, looking rather blankly from Mr. Victor to his wife. "It is only lately that I have begun to wear it."

"Where do you keep your trinkets?" he asked Mrs. Victor.

She unlocked her jewel case, but the pin was not there.

"I have not worn it for a long time," she said.

"Is your pin marked?" Mr. Victor asked Eugenie.

"Oh, yes, said Eugenie; 'the initials are my own and those of another person who gave it to me—since I must talk about it, the gentleman who was my betrothed husband at the time. He refused to receive, his presents back.'"

She unfastened the pin and handed it to Mr. Victor, who turned to the back and uttered a cry.

"Why, this is the pin I gave you, Elizabeth," he said. "B. V. to E. B., Benjamin Victor and Elizabeth Bell. These are the letters on your pin."

"My name is Eugenie Belmore; his is Barton Vining."

"I swear," cried Mr. Victor, "that this is the pin I gave my wife before we were married. I drew the design on a bit of cardboard for the jeweler."

Eugenie's face flushed hotly.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself Mr. Victor," she said; "and you will be when Mrs. Victor finds her pin."

It was not for several days that Mrs. Victor allowed herself to be convinced that the pin was hers. Then she begged Eugenie to tell her why she was afraid to own it; and Mr. Victor begged the girl to confess and be forgiven. She persisted in her story, and actually seized the pin from his hand and put it in her scarf again. At this his temper overcame Mr. Victor, and he sent for a policeman and put her in charge. The girl was tried, convicted, and sentenced.

Mrs. Victor, having given her evidence, and sworn to the pin, took to her bed. Mr. Victor was wretched. He wished, over and over again, that he had not discovered the theft; but, having done so, he could not understand how he could have acted differently.

Three months passed thus. Eugenie—a young lady by birth and education—was in prison amongst criminals of the lowest description. Mrs. Victor was always miserable, and Mr. Victor had almost made up his mind that life was not worth the living under such uncomfortable circumstances, when one morning he chanced to feel chilly, and remembered a flannel-backed waistcoat, which he had not worn for a year. He was in a hurry to be off, and tossed the things about in his wardrobe until he found it.

As he did so he discovered that they already contained something wrapped in paper, and drawing the little parcel forth, unfolded—the Mizpah pin.

Suddenly facts that he had utterly forgotten, rushed back upon his mind. He recalled a circumstance that had escaped him as completely as though it had never been.

He had taken his wife's pin from the cushion, dropped it, trodden upon it and broken one of the chains, wrapped it up to take to the jeweler's to be repaired before she should discover the injury, and forgotten all about it.

His pin was exactly the same as poor Eugenie's, and the initials were the same; but for all that he had sworn falsely when he took his oath that it was his.

Mr. Victor was not a man to pardon himself any more readily than he would pardon another. He rushed at once to his wife with his story, and his anger at his own want of memory—his insanity, he called it. And all the powers of wealth and the law were set to work to free Eugenie from her unjust imprisonment.

It was not hard work; and when she was free, the girl found herself also rich. Mr. Victor had settled a small fortune upon her.

Later on her old lover returned from Egypt, and the quarrel was made up. The Mizpah pin which had caused all this trouble he had bought at a sale of the effects of a deceased lady who left many ornaments behind. The jeweler, fancying the pattern Mr. Victor had given him, had repeated it, doubtless; and after it was his own, Barton Vining had marked it with the initials of his own and Eugenie's name.

Mrs. Victor gave Eugenie a great wedding, and is always a welcome guest at Mrs. Vining's home, and is called grandma by her children; but Eugenie seldom visits at Mr. Victor's.

Hatred is increased through hatred, yet hatred is completely conquered by love, changes into love; and this love will be greater than if no hatred had preceded it.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Mande Allen, the clever young actress, now with the *Midnight Bell* and Annie Adams have both signed with Charles Frohman.

Nellie McHenry is going to copy Rosina Vokes' style of work and is having two plays written of the order of the *Circus Rider*.

Booth is going to revive the *Iron Chest* and *Brutus* next season for off nights, while Barrett, on similar occasions, will use *Yorick's Love*, and *David Garrick*.

The great tenor Tamagno is a stingy fellow. He has his brother for a valet, refused him decent fare while in this country and shipped him home as a steerage passenger, while he occupied a fine stateroom on the same steamer.

"Give me the man who sings at his work," says a writer. He can have him. And amusement goes will approve also of giving him many of the men and women who sing on the stage, provided he can induce them to follow some other calling.

Isabella Coe, one of the best leading comedienne in the country, was the recipient recently, from her husband, Frank McKee, manager of David Henderson's *Gondolier* companies, of a magnificent marquise ring containing nineteen diamonds.

A character new to the stage, it is claimed, will be made known when Daniel Sully introduces his newly acquired play *The Millionaire* to the public. It reveals the character of an Irishman who comes to this country in his youth and penniless, and who by a systematic and properly directed application of his natural abilities acquires fortune and good reputation as a contractor for the construction of public works of magnitude.

During the performance of *King Midas* in the Deutsche Theater, Berlin, recently, the well-known critic, Conrad Alberti, hissed, whereupon a leading banker named Meyer arose and indignantly shouted: "That's always the way! These blackmailers will hiss on the first night." The critic then pitched into the banker, and fists and sticks were freely used. Meyer's eyes were blackened, and the blood flowed from Alberti's nose. Both men were arrested.

Mr. Victor Benham, the young American pianist, is winning great success at Stuttgart. He has been invited to play before the King of Wurtemberg. The Stuttgart *Tagblatt* speaks of the young artist in the most flattering terms. The Paris *Gil Blas* also gives him long and well-considered attention, saying of his playing of the Beethoven Sonata, op. 106: "His playing was perfect, free from mannerisms and full of strength. Most astonishing, however, was his improvisations on themes given him by Marmontel and Sivioli."

Pauline Hall and Fannie Rice are writing novels giving their experiences in comic opera. Miss Hall's book is ready for the publisher, while the greater portion of Miss Fannie Rice's book is in her brain waiting for the sprightly lass to develop it. What a fad it seems to be now for actresses to take to the pen, either giving their experiences on the stage or writing fiction. Every Sunday the newspapers contain articles from some of the footlight favorites. The two professions have always been closely allied, and now they appear to be running still closer together.

Book Chat.

"Gyn" is the nom de plume under which the Countess de Martel, niece of Mirabeau, writes her spirited and dashing novels.

William D. Howells recently remarked to a friend that he considered foreign travel detrimental to the career of an American novelist.

A Philadelphia woman has won the prize offered by a New York man for the best essay on the extermination of the mosquito. What device she has adopted has not, as yet, been published, but it is believed to be an improvement on the wet towel.

James Whitcomb Riley is a good illustration of the hard times that literary people undergo. He was a clever writer and versifier for many years, but did not make any great hit until a few years ago, when his composition, "When the Frost Is On the Pumpkin," took a firm hold on the popular heart.

Several ladies, anxious to see the poet Tennyson, paid a pilgrimage to his country seat. Tennyson was seated on the front steps smoking an old pipe when they appeared in the distance. The old poet watched them crossing his lawn and his brow lowered. "Is this Lord Tennyson? Well, we're so sorry to intrude. We wish to apologize for entering in this unceremonious fashion—" "Then why don't you go?" said Tennyson curtly, surrounding himself with a cloud of tobacco smoke. And that is the attitude most Englishmen maintain in their homes.

Among the best known men of New York City is Rossiter Johnson, the editor of Appleton's *Annual Cyclopaedia*, and perhaps better known as the editor of the "Little Classics" series published in Boston a dozen years ago. He began life as a newspaper man, but soon branched off into book making. He is Secretary of the Authors' Club, and in this capacity has recently prepared the book of the club, which has a unique cover. It was prepared so as to be ready for the members on the anniversary of Washington Irving's birthday, April 3d, and on the cover is the following quotation: "Take my word for it, the only happy author in this world is he who is below the care of reputation," so arranged as if a torn sheet of manuscript in Irving's handwriting had fallen on the printed page, so as to connect with the text. This is something unique in the way of a cover, and is Mr. Johnson's own design.

A story is told of Congressman Taulbee, of Kentucky, who was shot lately by Charles Kiucaid in Washington City, that contains considerable humor. An old colored man called Uncle Eph had lived in the Taulbee family many years and was considered an honest and faithful old servant. After the election for Congressmen, Taulbee having been a candidate, he was taunted by some of his opponents with the statement that Uncle Eph had voted against him. Loath to believe it, he called old Eph into his room and said: "Uncle Eph, is it true that you voted against me at the election?" "Yes, Massa William," replied Eph; "I voted de

'Publican ticket.' "Well," said Taulbee, "I like your honesty, and here's a dollar for your candor." The old colored man stood scratching his head, when Taulbee asked: "Well, Eph, what is it?" "Well, Massa Taulbee," said Eph, "if you is buying candor you owes me fo' dollars mo', kase I voted agin' ye five times."

Like Victor Hugo, Alexander Dumas the elder is represented in the present generation by two grandchildren only. These are the two daughters of his illustrious son, Mme. Lippman and Mlle. Jeannine. The first named is a very gay, flirtations dame, and bothers her father a good deal by her heedless friskiness of nature. There is not a particle of harm about her or her escapades, but as she is the daughter of the most famous dramatist of France her most innocent frolics are sure to be noted and commented upon. Mlle. Jeannine, on the contrary, is quiet, reserved and studious. She is very plain, the negro type of complexion and feature being far more pronounced in her countenance than they are in that of Dumas himself. This is often the case with physical peculiarities, which will overleap one generation to come out in a marked form in another. Since the crisp, curly hair of Dumas turned gray he has entirely lost every vestige of his affiliation with the colored race. The elder Dumas, though he was only a quadroon, was as dark as a mulatto and showed his negro blood most unmistakably.

He was an honest-looking mechanic, who had the appearance of being very much in love with the dowdy and pretentious young woman beside him, says the Boston *Courier*. He was evidently taking her on some sort of a holiday outing, and evidently, too, was she trying to impress him with her superior attainments. The other occupants of the horse-car had their attention attracted by her airs, and this is a bit of the dialogue that they heard: "Yes," the young woman said, "I am so fond of reading that it seems as if I could never get enough. I'm reading a beautiful story in the *Fire-side Sidown*." "I don't have much time to read," the young man answered, humbling himself before her superior culture. "And I'm awful fond of poetry," she went on. "Don't you think Whittier's 'Excelsior' is a beautiful poem?" "I don't know much about poems," he returned, with the air of one who at last gets his hand upon a familiar topic and feels at once at home, "but I know that in the upholstery business a pound of good, curled hair is worth all the excelsior that was ever made."

Representatives Herbert, of Alabama; Hemphill, of South Carolina; Turner, of Georgia; Stewart, of Texas; Wilson, of West Virginia; ex-Representative Barksdale, of Mississippi; Senators Vance, of North Carolina; Pascoe, of Florida; Vest, of Missouri, and Messrs. W. M. Fishback, of Arkansas; Ira P. Jones, of Tennessee; O. S. Long, of West Virginia, and B. J. Sage, of Louisiana, have collectively written, and will soon publish, a book entitled "Why the Solid South; or, Reconstruction and its Results." It is undertaken to narrate, fairly and dispassionately, in concise and popular form the history of the reconstructed governments in each State, showing how the Republicans obtained control and how they lost it; the figures and facts as to shrinkage of values and increase of debt and taxation under the Southern State Governments, and the prosperity of the South under present auspices. The book speaks of Abraham Lincoln's death as an appalling calamity to the South; argues that Andrew Johnson followed strictly Lincoln's plan of restoration, and contends that if Lincoln had lived he would have been able to defend that plan against the assaults of Congress. Each chapter is signed by its author, who thus becomes directly responsible for the truth of his statements; and the claim of the book in its preface (written by General Herbert, its editor) is that in all the chapters the facts are understated rather than overstated. The race question and race troubles are extensively discussed; the statement made that there is no intention to agitate for the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment or the deportation of the negro; educational and material facts of many kinds are given in support of the contention that the negro is prospering, and that the South is solving for itself the negro question. The book is dedicated to the business men of the North, with a statement that they are interested in continuing the prosperity of the South.

Professional Chat.

Do you believe in the saying "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing?" asked one Congressman of another. "I guess so; why do you ask?" "It occurred to me that if it's correct there are a lot of fellows around here who are taking great chances.

During the present term of the Maine Supreme Court, ladies in the gallery bring their needle work and sit out the long hours of the season. It is interesting to watch them threading needles, tying knots, basting, occasionally pausing to catch some portion of the evidence and again to confide in a neighbor something relative to some new comer, interspersed with the slight click of the scissors, all of which tend to impress the lookers on with the solemnity of the occasion, and adds perceptibly to the "home like" appearance of our judicial residence.

They say that nowadays whenever Senator Coke of Texas comes into perihelion, Senator Harris of Tennessee makes it his especial and particular business to hasten into aphelion. The cause of this strange phenomenon is defined by a gentleman who recently heard a conversation between the two Senators. "Look here," said Senator Harris, holding out a copy of the Nashville *American* and tapping an article with his finger, "have you seen this article?" "No," said Senator Coke, "what is it?" "Well, sir, it is a terrible tirade on me." "What of that?" asked Senator Coke in his big gruff tone. "Well, sir, it was written, I believe, by a man who claims to be a clerk of yours and who has access to the floor of the Senate as such." "What of that?" asked Senator Coke again. "What of that? Why, sir, are you going to keep such a man as your clerk?" "Why not?" Senator Harris was as red as a boiled lobster. "Why, sir," said he, "this is the most outrageous abuse of me, and it is printed in the leading Democratic paper of my State; and are you going to encourage a man to write such things as this about a brother Democratic Senator?" "What have I got to do with it?" asked Senator Coke, "I can't stop him. I can't control what he writes. Why, he has larruped me twice as hard as he has you." "But, sir, he has made a fool of me and you ought to do something about it." Senator Coke looked at the Senator from Tennessee, and with disgust smeared all over his face said: "Harris, it would keep a newspaper man hustling night and day to make bigger fools of us Senators than some of us make of ourselves."

NOTES.

Oakland has an amateur paper styled the *Acorn*. If the editor lives long enough he may perhaps know as much about large oaks, as he now does of the birch.

The *Bee's* vigorous and persistent kicking is bound to produce the needed municipal reform in due season. Those who defy public sentiment for a time will have to succumb to the pointed lance of the *Bee*.

True economy does not consist in tenaciously holding on to every dollar that comes within the reach of their miserly clutch. There is a great difference between economy and the selfish idea of the miser. It is economy to use money in all proper enterprises and to furnish avenues and means of earning money by others.

Nellie Bly, who came to the notice of the reading world by her trot around the earth, has made a dismal failure of her lecture enterprise. Such fame as that acquired by the lady cannot avail when it comes to a contest of brains. She had better continued with her employers and benefactors, the *World*. Some people cannot stand success in its proper channel.

At Grafton, West Virginia, while fishing with a party of friends the other day, State Senator Menear was severely injured by a dynamite explosion. It almost makes us say it served him right. Any one who is cowardly and greedy enough to catch fish by means of dynamite, ought to suffer. The sport in fishing consists of giving them a chance as well as the fisherman.

Another doom-sealer has appeared in Denver, Colorado, in the person of an Indian medicine man, with the savage cognomen "Meat Axe," who predicts great floods in July, which will drown all the palefaces, as a visitation of the great spirit for the wrongs done the good Indians. "Meat Axe" puts more philosophy in his prediction than the Oakland cranks.

The medical officers of the Vienna Hospital are watching with interest a curious case. The patient is a man of about 54 years of age, who was a navy up till last year, when he hurt the fore-finger of his left hand. The finger had to be amputated. Since then the left hand has always been in motion, and now the nervous affection has spread over the whole body.

An indignant citizen of Alameda complains in the *Encinal*, that "there is the carcass of a full grown cow beached at the foot of Oak street, in a state of putrefaction," and he asks, "What are you going to do about it?" This citizen is very much in the position of the merchant who mailed a bill to a creditor with the endorsement, "What are you going to do about it?" and the creditor sent it back with the addition, "What are you going to do about it?"

The Colusa *Sun* states that in that county there is a strip of territory along the Sacramento river, containing 180 square miles, on which there is but one child. The land is used for grain raising. We are surprised that it has not occurred to so distinguished an agriculturist and political economist as Brother Green, that this trouble could be easily overcome by planting a watermelon orchard on the land. In this section it has resulted in a boy to about every square rod.

Several weeks ago we pointed out through these columns, the danger of foreign encroachment upon our landed interests. On Wednesday last there was called a bill in the lower house of Congress, looking towards the amendment of the alien land laws, so that it would permit foreign capital to be invested in mines of gold, silver, lead, tin, cinabar, and copper. This great power should be curtailed, not enlarged, and for the reasons we have heretofore given.

In looking over a Geographical Dictionary published in England in 1823, we happened upon the following reference that exhibits quite a contrast between then and now: "Francisco, St., a settlement of New California, consisting of 35 Spanish soldiers and their families, and several Franciscan monks. It has an excellent port, and the surrounding pastures feed a considerable number of sheep and cattle. It is the most northern of the Spanish colonial establishments in America, and it has for its object to spread civilization among the Indians."

General Grant is quoted by Senator Hawley as saying, during one of his last visits to Washington: "If I were President I would sign any reasonable bill to relieve the distress of an honest old soldier, or of his widow or children, but I would not vote one dollar to an able-bodied man." By this General Grant doubtless meant any man able to

earn his own living, and this is the true theory of military pensions. Any man able to earn his own living, who saddles himself on the taxpayers through the pretence of "disability," is a pitiful swindler and imposter.

Several months ago we presented some cogent reasons for the establishment of a new Federal Court for the relief of the business of the United States Supreme Court. Congress has acted upon this question, and the lower house has adopted measures which will give seventeen additional Circuit Judges before whom the great mass of litigation will come. There are some cases that can be appealed to the Supreme Court, but these are special and important cases. It is certain that this needed measure will receive the sanction of the Senate.

Hon. Joseph McKenna, member of Congress from this district, is not in full accord with the majority of the Committee on Ways and Means, regarding protection measures. He draws the line at the proposed bounty to sugar culture. In order to warrant protective measures, the industry sought to be protected must be able to supply the home consumption. Whatever McKenna says, he means, and he does not speak until the subject matter has been fully considered. We will wager that he is right in principle on this matter.

For many years there has been an impression that coffee drinking is injurious. Now comes a noted scientist who declares that coffee exercises destructive powers over various microbes. The anthrax bacilli, by actual experiments, were destroyed in three hours, cholera bacilli in four hours and the streptococcus of erysipelas in one day. Now to our coffee again, no longer will we "swear off" on the little brown berry. Drink coffee and kill all the microbes that infest the human body. Can't some scientist find some virtue in beer?

The *Examiner* is congratulating itself that it has succeeded in a measure in closing out Chinese lottery establishments in San Francisco, yet it encourages white lotteries by advertising for pay their drawings, in violation of the State law. Precisely why a newspaper publisher is permitted to openly violate the penal law, while another criminal guilty of a like offense should be punished cannot be understood, unless it be upon the ground that one has the misfortune to be a Chinaman. The Mongolian gamblers have to learn. Let them advertise their drawings; coin will silence the press.

The report that ex-President Cleveland is under treatment for reduction of fat is denied, and it is stated that he is contented with his proportions. As a rule, men find little fault if they are lean, fat or medium. With women it is different. A lean woman is anxious to pick up, one that is fat wants to fall off; one that is medium does not know if she would prefer to be fat or lean. So it is as to height. The tall woman envies the one that is little and trim, while the midget is envious of the stately dame who can be kissed by her husband in the higher altitude.

The Republican State Central Committee will meet in San Francisco Wednesday to arrange for the coming State Convention. Several places want the convention, but it is doubtful if suitable accommodations can be had elsewhere than in Sacramento or San Francisco. In this city we always provide magnificent accommodations for conventions and delegates. When the convention was held in Oakland, the town was literally eaten out, and the question of providing sleeping rooms for the delegates was out of the question—they had to hurry up business to get to San Francisco. Los Angeles, when the Swift convention met, did manage to feed the visitors, but many had to lodge in private houses. The meeting of a State Convention or Legislature here occasions no inconvenience. There is always plenty to eat and good places to sleep. The city is centrally located, the most convenient for all points in the State, and it would be an excellent idea for the committee to locate the convention here.

We are losing magnificent opportunities. When the lot of tidal wave cranks who left San Francisco and Oakland bunched together in the mountains, what an opportunity there was for the fool killer. Seriously, however, the newspapers cannot be excused for having given unnecessary prominence to the silly vaporings that resulted in the swaying of so many weak minded persons. The modern sensational journal panders to any absurdity that will bring about the sale of a few papers; considerations of public policy are not regarded. Some of our older readers will recollect the excitement that was created by the prediction of Rev. William Miller that the world would be destroyed in 1843. He had thousands of followers, but missed his calculation, and in 1849 died peacefully,

happily and naturally, as many others have died—in bed. We recollect a story once told us concerning Miller, that while the excitement was well under way he directed one of his sons to repair a stone fence, and the youth, who perhaps was somewhat lazy, remarked, "Why, father, what is the use of making substantial and laborious repairs; this thing will last to the end of the world."

Hon. John Hunt, Jr., Superior Judge of San Francisco, exchanged benches with Judge Van Fleet this week. Judge Hunt is one of the most learned and distinguished members of the judiciary in this State. He has endeared himself to the people of Sacramento through his impartial judgments in the matter of our city bond litigation, and which judgments have been affirmed by the Supreme Court. Judge Hunt was a classmate of one of the editors of *THEMIS*, and both were admitted to the bar at the same time. The Judge has not had any considerable amount of business to attend to during this session of the Court, and laughingly remarked that his presence seemed to have a salutary effect on litigants, because nearly every case that was set for trial before him has been settled and dismissed without trial. Perhaps the contending parties were fearful of encountering his logical decisions, and preferred to adjust their difficulties without submitting to his arbitrament. On Wednesday evening Major W. A. Anderson entertained the visiting judge with a dinner at the Restaurant de France, at which, among the guests who sat at the board, were Hon. A. L. Hart, Hon. Robert T. Devlin, Add. C. Hinkson, and D. P. Tarpey. Judge Hunt with his judicial acumen, is also a very bright conversationalist, and possesses an inexhaustible fund of wit and humor. We hope to see him often on our local bench, and trust that in the due order of events he may become a member of the Supreme bench of this State, which position he would adorn.

The reported engagement of the daughter of Jefferson Davis to the grandson of Rev. Samuel J. May is noteworthy in view of the antecedents of the parties. Davis was as extremely pro-slavery as any man who ever lived. At the head of the Southern Confederacy, he never accepted the result of the war, and within a few months of his death maintained that the cause for which the South fought was not lost. Dr. May, on the other hand, was one of the earliest prominent in the cause of the abolition of slavery, and was closely identified with Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Joshua R. Giddings, Elijah P. Lovejoy, and the little band of persecuted patriots, few of whom lived to see the consummation of the work they inaugurated. May was born in 1797, and died in 1871. In 1833 he was a member of the convention that organized the national anti-slavery society, and signed the "Declaration of Sentiments." From that time he lectured extensively in favor of abolition, and did so at times at the risk of his life. In January, 1861, he was mobbed and burned in effigy in Syracuse, New York, for attempting to hold an abolition convention. Poor Lovejoy attempted to conduct an abolition newspaper at Alton, Illinois. Three of his printing presses were destroyed by mobs, and in attempting to protect his fourth press he was shot to death. At a public meeting in Boston, December 8, 1838, the Attorney-General of Massachusetts declared that Lovejoy was responsible for his own death, and "died as a fool dieth." The remarks were uttered in Faneuil Hall, and in reply Wendell Phillips said: "When I heard the Attorney-General place the murderers of Lovejoy by the side of Hancock, Adams, Otis and Quincy, I thought those pictured lips would have broken into voice to rebuke this recreant American." Truly have times changed; who would, in that day, have predicted that the descendants of two of the most prominent and extreme actors would be joined in marriage.

Egotism is the grand source of political immorality and social discord. Self exaggregation, self interest, self aggrandizement—in short, egotism, in one or other of its multifarious forms, has produced all the misery that nations have endured since the earliest morning of history, and has perpetuated all the evils which have hung, like the incubus, upon the neck of progressive humanity. Principles, and the rights of men as men, have always been denied and despised, that individual lust might be satisfied and exclusive monopolies maintained. Brave, hopeful, faithful, vigorous humanity has ever and again overturned tyrannic dynasties and swept away political systems, and has modified legislatures and executives, with the hope of securing liberty and preserving equality. But no sooner has that grand act of political transition—a revolution—been consummated, than some arch egotist, with fraternity on his lips but selfishness in his heart, begins to create necessities for

other modifications and changes in the future. The policy of selfishness is generally accepted as the legitimate morality of politics. So faithfully have diplomats, intriguers, and legislators lied and aggrandized themselves, that those crimes which are so odious in public, and so utterly condemned by Christian morality, are not only tolerated, but sanctioned and supported with determined energy and zeal, by thousands who felicitate themselves upon being men of unimpeachable honor and faithful servants of the god of truth and justice. The policy of selfishness perpetuated Russian bondage and misery, in order that Nicholas Romanoff might live in a palace and be worshipped as a god by the millions of slaves whose minds he maintained in ignorance. The present Czar is surrounded by millions of trained soldiery, and has provided a Siberia for the lonely exile for the same reason. The policy of selfishness blotted Poland from the map of Europe, and made a slaughter house of Hungary; it arrayed the haughty Dane against the free burghers of Schleswig-Holstein, and it made France the discord apple of dynastic strife and mother of traitors. The policy of selfishness opposes to the natural rights of the family of mankind, the exotic interests of kings and aristocracies. It sacrifices nations to families, and races to classes and corporations. It makes the honest laborer an outcast in the land of his birth, and a wanderer on the earth, which a few worms of his own blood have monopolized. It denied the negro his humanity and personality, in order to fill the coffers of an unprincipled cottonocracy, and made this land of liberty the theater of partizanship. It is not to political systems that nations owe the abundance of their sufferings and wrongs; it is to that immoral policy, which prevails in this republic as well as in the Russian autocracy, the policy of selfishness.

FLASHES.

A pretty girl rarely wears a veil.

Intelligence is the umpire in the game of life.

Some people we dislike without the least effort.

It is not the fast man that wins in the race of life.

Men do mean things without deliberation, but women study out their meanness.

The silent man is the one most listened to, and whose words carry weight and power.

A fellow seldom becomes wise enough to live in comfort until he is about ready to die.

A layman wonders if those lawyers who carry so many books every study any of them.

Some of our greatest doctors are supported by "invalids" who have nothing the matter with them.

Some of our friends say wise things, but do very foolish ones. Newspaper men are proverbial in this line.

Religious creeds are something like politics—they are liable to be changed by each succeeding convention.

The Czar of Russia drinks five quarts of champagne a day—no wonder he imagines bombs, dynamite and explosions.

History of Sacramento County.

The History of Sacramento County has just been issued by the Lewis Publishing Company of Chicago. It is a volume of 808 pages, substantially and handsomely bound in leather, with gilt edges. It is printed on heavy book paper, neat typographically, and is in a more convenient shape than previous publications of that character. The general historical portion, embracing twenty-one chapters, were written by Winfield J. Davis, and the history commences with the founding of the Fort, by John A. Sutter, in 1839. The general history is presented topically, and is believed to be as accurate as it is possible to collate the history of the county. Much of the material employed in the work has been, from time to time, in past years, published in the form of special articles in the *Bee*, *Record-Union* and *THEMIS*, and all errors that have been discovered were corrected for this publication. In the historical portion no attempt has been made at word painting; the design has been to narrow into the smallest possible compass, a plain recitation of facts, and particularly has attention been given to dates of the happening of events. The design of the author was to present a work, that for accuracy, could be relied on as authority, and the chapters to which we have referred represent the result of several years of research, and painstaking labor.

Baseball.

At Snowflake Park, to-morrow at the hour of 2 P.M., the Sacramentos and San Franciscos will play another League game. The contests are getting interesting since the Sacramento club has made a commencement and showed signs of life. Trains will be run to the Park on the schedule time table.

[Written for THEMIS.]

Activity of Mind.

Activity is a law of life. Especially is this true of the law of mind. It is true there are seasons of comparative rest both for mind and body, and by way of emphasis, we sometimes hear the remark that such or such a person "seems perfectly inert," either mentally, or physically, or both. That is, it is meant that the person is not inclined to as great an amount of action as we generally see in human life. Yet, as relates to himself, he may be as active as comports with the acuteness of his faculties. The elephant moves slowly, the antelope with agility and swiftness, yet the activity of the antelope is no greater to itself than is the activity of the elephant to himself; but comparatively, one is much more active than the other.

Natural philosophy defines inertia to be a property of matter, because it is incapable of moving itself, yet we find all nature in motion, and the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms are all subject to a law of growth, mutation and decay, so that in the sense of *resting* only, can they be said to be inert. In this sense the earth may be said to be inert, though it has been in motion since first evolved by the Great Architect. It ever has been in motion, and has not the power to stop its motion, and therefore philosophically is inert. But by this process of reasoning we could prove that mind also is inert.

Yet activity is a law of the mind. By its own law it not only has the power to think, but it must think, and it cannot cease to think. Is it, therefore, inert? It could not set itself to thinking before it was formed, any more than before it was evolved the earth could set itself in motion. There is this difference, however: Mind can, to some extent, control the character of its thoughts, but matter once set in motion must forever continue in the same direction, unless acted upon by some force extraneous to its own. But it was not our intention to follow in this train of reflection. Our object was simply to make an application of the fact that mind cannot be idle. With the first dawn of perception in the human intellect, we read the evidences of thought—we see the budding of reason. The thinking process begins, and, ever after, whether the mind will it or not, by a law of its own organism, it must think on. This train of reflection discovers the reason that men of large intellectual and ardent temperaments, have so frequently overtaken their powers and have prematurely passed away. Within the last few years, and down to recent date, we have had melancholy examples of this class.

Of all drafts made upon men's bodily energies and vitality in this life, mental toil is the severest. And those who have a taste for mental pursuits and are ambitious for mental culture, by an almost irresistible force feel bound to such, though in the effort they perish. Sometimes we find a mind more sensitive to all tender and beautiful thoughts, and vigilantly seeking them for the pleasure they bring, yet having no relish for the more masculine class of ideas which deal with facts, such as mathematical problems and logical and philosophic deductions. But this is the result—not so much of the powers of the mind as of the temperament. And as the mind acts through the bodily organism by means of the nerves, where it becomes unfortunately associated with a weak or dilapidated physical constitution, its channels of communication with the external senses are imperfect, and its action clogged and laborious. The tax upon the nervous system becomes severe and exhausting. The mind labors hard and accomplishes little. Through sympathy with a weak and shattered bodily organism, it toils amid suffering. The body's lagging and decaying energies grows weaker, day by day, with the performance of the task imposed, till at last its resources are exhausted, every avenue of communication is closed, and no longer in any measure serves the purposes of the mind. The mind—the intelligent principle in man—withdraws from human action and conflict, and we say "the man is dead!" To human observation his mission may have been of little moment and imperfectly performed, yet if performed the best his circumstances allowed, he lived a noble life. In this progressive and utilitarian age of ours, every writer devotes himself to the philosophy of use, and much has been and is being written about the adaption of individuals to their chosen pursuits. We are instructed to adopt that profession for which we have the best endowment, and this endowment must not be measured by our predilection for unfortunately we often have the least capacity for that for which we have the strongest passion, and we must therefore go to some knowing one who knows us far more intimately and accurately than we can ever hope

to know ourselves, and he shall dictate for us our most appropriate pursuit in life. All this may be so, but the question occurs: In which shall a man succeed best, that for which he has the strongest desire or the best endowment? In other words, which the more strongly influences him—an ardent desire with small endowment, or large endowment with little or no desire in accordance therewith? It will be said—let a man follow the pursuit for which he has the best capacity, and he will soon become interested and acquire a fondness for it. But we think where the fondness exists, by due application, how to perform will just as likely be, in time, acquired. Besides this, the stress of circumstances are such that few indeed can have free and perfect control of their allotments in this life. We can only do for ourselves and for others that which the nature and the circumstances of the case compel. Thus to each one of us, in a measure at least, do the circumstances of life assign our part. Wisdom admonishes that we perform it well, for on this our success depends.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Last night, for the first time in this city, the new opera, the *Black Hussar*, was given by the Rudolph Aronson New York Casino Opera Company to a full house. What this company does, it does well. We took occasion on its last appearance in this city to commend its artistic work, and there is nothing lacking in the *Black Hussar*. The comic opera *Nadja* will hold the stage of the Metropolitan to-night. On the last presentation of *Nadja*, standing room only was the order.

At the Congregational Church lecture room the novelty called *The Deestrick Skule* was enacted. Hilarity was the order, and many old school fellow was brought to remember his boyhood days "way down East" or in the "far West." Albert Hart is a genius in this line of entertainments and never fails to hit the center every time.

The *Evangeline* company was not a success so far as patronage was concerned. It is evident that this particular burlesque has about run its course, and like Hoyt's extravagant plays, will have to soon retire from the stage. The people get wearied of too much nonsense.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, the eminent composer, is at present hard at work upon the score of a grand opera which is to be produced in London next November. The title and plot are religiously guarded, but the story, it is said, is to deal with modern times, and promises to be full of interest.

A Good Send Off.

On Wednesday evening a large number of the friends of Bishop Monogue and Father Grace, met to bid the distinguished churchmen a temporary farewell on their proposed journey to Rome. Judge Armstrong, as spokesman for the citizens, made some eloquent and appropriate remarks, followed by the substantial present of one thousand dollars, to assist in defraying their expenses to the Vatican. Short addresses were delivered by Vicar General Lyuch, Father Quin, Hon. R. M. Clarken, ex-Mayor Christopher Green, Trustee McLaughlin, J. W. Wilson, Captain Dwyer, Father Coleman, James McGuire, F. D. Ryan, Father Hines, J. T. Barry, Felix Dunn, W. J. O'Brien, B. Lucey, Thomas O'Neal, Father Hunt, and others. It is customary for the distinguished clergy to make periodical pilgrimages to the sacred shrine. Judge Armstrong was exceedingly happy in his address on this occasion.

Bainbridge College Exercises.

Prof. J. C. Bainbridge's College students will give another of their unique literary entertainments, at College Hall, 1017 J street, to-night. The programme is under direction of the College Normal Literary Society. The first part will consist of music and literary exercises, including an address by Hon. Ira G. Hoitt. The second part will be a three act drama entitled *Enlisted for the War, or The Home Guard*. The dramatic *personale* includes some fine dramatic ability. An enjoyable time is expected.

Death of Wyman McMitchell.

On Tuesday, Wyman McMitchell, Freight Agent of the Steam Navigation Company, died in this city. He arrived here in 1849 and since then and until his death made Sacramento his home. In the early days Mr. McMitchell was active in politics, and was at one time a candidate for nomination for Sheriff. The deceased was a gentleman esteemed by all who knew him, and his death is sincerely regretted.

From the Eminent Pianist Shonert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.
JOHN F. COOPER, Dear Sir:—I had occasion this evening at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathinshek piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

* EDWIN M. SHONERT.

Top Notch Tonic.

Is especially prepared to overcome the distressing effect of malaria and the consequent accompanying disorders of the liver and kidneys. A few doses in aggravated cases will produce a marked benefit, and the continued use will result in permanent cure. The occasional use of Top Notch Tonic will positively prevent malaria. One dollar per bottle, at drug stores.

This Will Interest You.

In a few days J. F. Cooper will receive, direct from the publishers, a choice lot of standard and popular music which will be sold at ten cents per copy. Ten thousand free catalogues of the same. Call or send for one. Cooper's Music Store.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers.

Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street, always have on hand the choicest fruits and vegetables in the market, and their prices are very low. Telephone No. 188.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal.

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE

SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY.....APRIL 20, 1890.

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

Game called at 2 o'clock.

ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS

LADIES FREE.

Trains leave depot at 1 and 1:30 P. M. Stop at 3d, 10th, and 15th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF EDWARD KRAUS, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the estate of Edward Kraus, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Wm. E. Gerber, Executor of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628 1/2 J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, April 15, 1890.

WM. E. GERBER, Executor.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Executor.
Apr 19-5t**RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE**

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Grand Harmony & Co.
Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

SPRING RACE MEETING

Under the auspices of the

STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,

Will be held at

SACRAMENTO,

Saturday, April 26th,

Tuesday, April 29th,

Thursday, May 1st,

Saturday, May 3d.

EXCLUSIVELY RUNNING.

IT is the intention of this Society to make these Meetings an important adjunct in the encouragement of breeding on the coast.

\$25,000 in Stakes and Purses

Will be contested for by representatives of the principal stables of California, prior to their departure for Eastern engagements.

The same management that has made racing a success at the State Fairs, will conduct these meetings, with the hope of making them as attractive in point of entertainment as are those of the Fall meetings.

General Admission, including seat in Grand Stand and Quarter-Stretch privileges, \$1.00.

CHRIS. GREEN, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMANN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMANN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER,

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.**SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE**

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

ANHEUSER & BUSCH BEER

Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

ORDINANCE No. 26.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO, do ordain as follows:

That there be and hereby is granted to the Folsom Water Power Company, a corporation, the right and privilege to close from public use that portion of Stafford, Mill, Marshall, Coloma, Bridge and Scott streets, lying and extending westerly from the westerly side of Leidesdorff street, and such portion of River street as extends along the westerly side of Blocks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, all in the town of Folsom and county of Sacramento.

And that there be and also hereby is granted to the said Folsom Water Power Company the franchise, right and privilege to construct and maintain a canal and canals and waterways, with a railroad on the bank of said canals, in, upon and across the before mentioned portions of Stafford, Mill, Marshall, Coloma, Bridge, Scott and River streets, and the alleys in the before mentioned blocks, numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, and also along Leidesdorff, Reading, and the street on the westerly side of the Sacramento Valley Railroad, and also along Forrest street to the easterly boundary of the town of Folsom, in the county of Sacramento, State of California.

Provided that said Company shall keep open the present road to the American river bridge, and to cover the canal, wherever it crosses said road or runs upon any street required for public use, with good and sufficient bridges or stone culverts.

Adopted April 11, 1890, by the following vote: Ayes—Tebbets, Black, Bates, Greer and Ross.

[Seal] Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
april 12-4t

How to Classify Roses.

The dog rose—for dukes.
 The blush rose—for brides.
 The thorn rose—for scolds.
 The tea rose—for old maids.
 The prairie rose—for settlers.
 The hedge rose—for the poor.
 The cabbage rose—for tailors.
 The Banksia rose—for bankers.
 The button rose—for bachelors.
 The white rose—for young ladies.
 The gloria rose—for the religious.
 The moss rose—for married ladies.
 The pink rose—for young matrons.
 The damask rose—for masked balls.
 The wild rose—for men about town.
 The golden yellow rose—for the rich.
 The Marchal Niel rose—for soldiers.
 The Jacqueminot rose—for gentlemen.
 The rose of Sharon—for heirs to an estate.
 The Martha Washington rose—for Presidents.

Astronomical Wonders.

It is constantly reiterated by astronomers that stars are composed of luminous matter; consequently uninhabitable; that the fixed stars, with our sun, the nearest, are fire balls, or melting furnaces, ever ready to devour nebulae and everything else around them that is tangible, in order to supply light and heat for the cold and dark universe of space. This old theory cannot longer be rationally sustained, and must give place to the newly discovered law of action; *i. e.*, combustion.

More than six thousand stars meet the gaze of the naked eye in its survey of one night. Astronomers say that the fabulous number of 20,000,000, all aglow, can be seen with a powerful telescope. When we consider that the nearest of these is 200,000 times as far from us as the sun and that it would take from three and a half to twenty-one years for the light which reaches us to cease if they were extinguished, we can not grasp and hold the vast conception in our minds. Yet it is supposed that each of these is a central sun with its own colony of planets circling around it, which in size are vastly superior to those of our own solar system and are traveling through space with such speed that it is impossible for us to comprehend it. The star Sirius is said to be moving fifty-four miles a second, or 194,400 miles per hour; a flaming mass, leading its brood of planets through illimitable space.

EUREKA!

HAMS AND BACON

BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
 One trial will convince you of the truth of this statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

BEFORE BUYING STOVES
 CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

TUFTS'

Verbine COUGH Balsam

WILL

CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA sure, or money refunded.

A. C. Tufts, Druggist, 10th and J Sts.

C. H. Stephenson,
 DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER
 LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

WITH RADAM'S

MICROBE KILLER

In the house you will have no use for any other remedy.

It will come off Victorious Every Time
 If used according to directions. Persist in its use and you will be all right.

L. L. GODDARD & CO.,
 Agents.
 703 J Street, Sacramento.

R. DAVIS,
 NOTARY PUBLIC,
 Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh,
 Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES
 and inspection is invited as to quality of
 GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Short-Hand
ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets.
 Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

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Gattmann & Wilson,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Fancy and Staple
DRY GOODS

601 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

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Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,
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And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

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Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
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A. J. MUIR,
 PLUMBER,

—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

NEW ARRIVAL.

JUST ARRIVED, VIA CAPE HORN, DIRECT
 from a famous Kentucky distillery, a large invoice of fine old copper distilled

SOUR MASH BOURBON WHISKY.

To be had only at the CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,
 Third and J streets. Nagele & Svensson, sole agents.
 Finest Lunch in the city, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., at the ALE VAULTS, NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors. Postoffice Box 173. Telephone 38.

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Merchant Tailor,

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Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and
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1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.
 Harness Made to Order.



Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.
 (Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties
 a specialty. Telephone 228.

OSBORN & FOLGER

DEALERS IN

ICE and COAL, HAY and GRAIN.
 New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets.

Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.

March 30, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:45 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
7:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
9:30 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	6:20 A
7:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
8:15 P	Knight's Landing	7:40 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:25 P
12-01 A	{ Central Atlantic Express Ogden and East }	6:00 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:45 A	San Francisco via Benicia	9:10 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	8:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:25 P
7:05 P	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
6:45 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7:25 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6:00 A
12-05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:45 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	7:25 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:25 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2:40 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
 A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
 T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
 of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
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 ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

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Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers
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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

KILGORE & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

Oliver Plows and Extras, Stude-
 baker Wagons and Buggies,
 Hardware, Etc.

Successors to Grangers' C. B. Association.

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,
PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAIL-
ING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

Public Administrator's Report.

To the Hon. W. C. Van Fleet, Judge of the Superior Court, Department No. 2, of the County of Sacramento, State of California.

GEORGE W. HARLOW, Public Administrator of the County of Sacramento, respectfully makes this his return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term commencing July 1, 1889, to January 1, 1890, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1736 of the Code of Civil Procedure.

	Receipts.	Fees and Expens.	Balance Jan. 1st, 1890.
Estate of Fuhrman.	\$6,026 08	\$352 71	\$15,581 56
Estate of Mahon, Hill, Helbing, Jensen, and McLaughlin.		123 87	
Estate of Jas. Russell.	100 00	82 32	100 53
Estate of A. Ely.	182 60	182 60	
Estate of A. B. Ropes.	655 00	406 25	148 75

State of California, } ss.

County of Sacramento, } ss.
George W. Harlow, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he is the Public Administrator of said county, and the foregoing is a full, true and correct return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the estates hereinbefore named. That he is not, and was not at any time, interested in the expenditures of any kind made on account of any estate he administers, nor is he associated in business or otherwise with any one who is so interested.

GEORGE W. HARLOW.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of March, 1890.
WM. H. DEVLIN, Notary Public.
[SEAL.] mch15-6t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to A. B. Tebbetts, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 28th day of January, 1890, in which action M. D. Tebbetts is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the alleged ground of desertion and failure to provide the common necessities of life for this plaintiff and their minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for an order awarding her the custody of said minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for fifty dollars per month alimony and for general relief; all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
mch1-9t.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF BRIDGET NAUGHTON, DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, executors of the estate of Bridget Naughton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executors, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

FRANK KUNZ and
MICHAEL BRENNAN,
Executors of the Estate of said deceased.
Dated April 2, 1890. apr5-5t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF SAMUEL MCKEE, DECEASED.—
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Julia McKee, administratrix of the estate of Samuel McKee, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the law office of A. J. and Elwood Bruner, at the Court-house, Seventh and J streets, Sacramento, Cal.

JULIA MCKEE,
Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased.
Dated March 28th, 1890.
A. J. & ELWOOD BRUNER,
Attorneys for Estat
mch29-4t

Certificate of Partnership.

State of California, } ss.
City and County of San Francisco, } ss.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are copartners, transacting business in the city and county of Sacramento, State of California, under the firm name and style of WHITTIER, FULLER & CO., and that the names in full, and place of residence of all the members of such copartnership, are as follows, to-wit: William Frank Whittier, William Palmer Fuller, Frederick Nickerson Woods, and William Palmer Fuller, junior, all residents of the city and county of San Francisco, State of California, and Lewellyn Tozer, resident of the city and county of Sacramento, State of California.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands this first day of April, 1890.

WM. FRANK WHITTIER.
WILLIAM PALMER FULLER.
FREDERICK N. WOODS.
WILLIAM P. FULLER, JR.
LEWELLYN TOZER.

State of California, } ss.
City and County of San Francisco, } ss.

On the first day of April, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, Lewis B. Harris, a Notary Public in and for said city and county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William Frank Whittier, William Palmer Fuller, Frederick Nickerson Woods, and William Palmer Fuller, junior, and Lewellyn Tozer, known to me as the individuals described in, whose names are subscribed to and who executed the annexed instrument, and they severally acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the city and county of San Francisco, the day and year last above written,
(Signed) LEWIS B. HARRIS, Notary Public.
[Seal.] apr5-5t

MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

Ice Cream in Boxes

A SPECIALTY.

824 J STREET.

W. W. GRISSIM,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES.

Headquarters for Fancy Crackers

610 J Street, Sacramento.

Orders from country solicited and promptly shipped

Trees! Trees!

J. T. BOGUE

OF MARYSVILLE,

Has the Finest stock of

FRUIT TREES

Ever brought to Sacramento.

Nursery: Second Street, near Depot.

First Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s.

These Trees are perfectly free from scale, and true to label. Call and examine.
J. R. NICKERSON, Agent.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266.

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B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

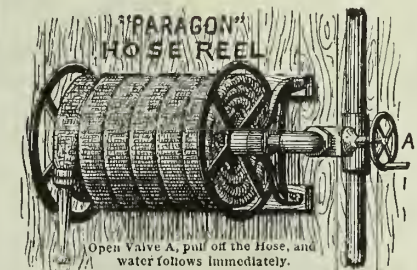
Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

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SACRAMENTO.

PARAGON HOSE REEL



Open Valve A, pull off the Hose, and water follows immediately.

Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

FOR SALE BY

A. J. MUIR and CROUCH & LYMAN

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

D. H. QUINN

HATTER,

401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

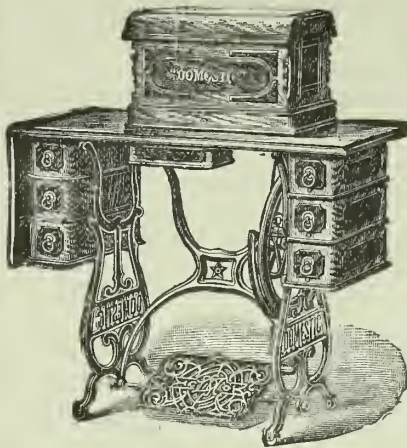
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

Twelve Million Machines

IN USE.



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GRAND OPENING AT

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor

OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from..... \$25
Stylish Pants made to order..... 6
Fine Silk-lined Overcoats made to order from..... 25
Stylish English Walking Suits made to order from..... 30
Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from..... 40
And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.

No. 203 Montgomery St., 724 Market St., 1110-1112 Market St., San Francisco; 1828 Marinosa St., Fresno; 105-107-109 Santa Clara St., San Jose; 1021-1023 Fourth St., San Diego; 141-143 Spring St. (Bryson & Bondreck building), Los Angeles; 73 Morrison St., Portland, Or

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept
And watched a space thereby;
Then bending down, I kissed your brow—
For, oh, I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time, when, in a darkened place
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall see a weary face
Calm in eternal sleep.

The speechless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile may show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Look backward, then, into the years,
And see me here to-night—
See, O my darling! how my tears
Are falling as I write;
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

—Eugene Field.

The Parrot and the Circus.

Two sailors once went with a tame parrot to a show in Tokio, Japan, where a Japanese was giving an exhibition of sleight of hand tricks. At the end of each one the sailors said: "Now, isn't that clever? Wonder what he'll do next?"

The parrot heard this so often that he picked it up. Presently the Japanese, while trying to keep in the air a number of bamboo sticks lighted at both ends, dropped one on a heap of fire crackers and bombs, which exploded and sent the parrot up about a hundred yards. As it came down it shrieked: "Wasn't that clever? Wonder what he'll do next?"



Copyright, 1889.

JEWELS AND LACES.

"Oh, girl with the jewelled fingers,
Oh, girl with the laces rare!"

What are your jewels and what are your laces worth to you if, from undergoing the trying ordeals which fashionable society imposes on its devotees, enough to test the physical strength and endurance of the most robust, you break down, lose your health and become a physical wreck, as thousands do from such causes?

Under such circumstances you would willingly give all your jewels and all your laces to regain lost health. This you can do if you will but resort to the use of that great restorative known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Thousands of grateful women bless the day it was made known to them.

For all derangements, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to women, it is the only remedy, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

An invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate the liver, stomach and bowels, and cleanse the system. One a dose. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

NOTICE.

I WILL PAY A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS to any person who will produce a case of dandruff or hair falling out that I cannot cure in three applications of my FLORENTINE. For sale only by the proprietor, 513 K street. JAMES MURPHY.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF THOMAS ARMSTRONG, DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Thomas Armstrong deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administratrix, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.
ANNIE KANE,
Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased.
Dated March 13th, 1890. mch22-5t

"Do you say two pairs or two pair?" asked a lady of a friend.

"Why, I say two pairs," of course.

"It's wrong. I was in a shoe store recently and asked for two pairs of slippers.

"Two pairs," sniffed a woman, who sat next me; I think she was from Boston. 'Heavens! what English.' 'That woman has a good deal of assurance to correct my English,' I said to the clerk, but I went home and looked it up, and I believe the woman was right after all, but here comes Dorothy, let us ask her.

"Dorothy, what do you say, two pairs of gloves or two pair of gloves?" "Oh, I say one pair; I never was known to have more than one pair of anything."

The three women gathered around the dictionary stand.

"There! it is two pairs after all," they cried in chorus.

"That woman had evidently been playing poker," said Dorothy, "but we do not talk poker English here."

Facts and Fancies.

There was never a farmer so honest that when he drove into town he did not drive as though he had hard work holding in his plug work horses.

A woman begins to find beauty in a man as soon as he shows he likes her; but a man never discovers that a woman has freckles until he has married her.

Somehow a man feels much worse the day after he has lost an hour's sleep on account of the baby than he does the day after he has lost five hours' sleep at the club.

How easily some one else turns the subject when the conversation is about your good deeds, but how hard it is for you to turn it when the talk is about the good acts of your neighbors.

The quarrel with the man who is too polite to give blows and call names is the quarrel that hurts longest and most.

When a new girl comes to town all the other girls call on her and admire her, and then go away and make fun of her.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Headquarters for the Bartlett Springs Water on Draught.

THE OFFICE,

1008 Fourth Street, Next to Cal. State Bank

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

Telephone 199. Office Hours from A. M. to P. M.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

J. A. MOYNIHAN.

G. E. MOYNIHAN.

Moynihan's

418 J Street.

Our LATEST FLAVORS in Ice Cream Soda

TRY OUR

VIOLET! NADJY! BOUQUET!

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY. WE DO OUR OWN MANUFACTURING

Willis & Ray APOTHECARIES
212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AND PLANTS.

1,000,000

Trees and Nursery Stock for sale at LOW PRICES, of Best Varieties
Deciduous Trees.

Also, ORANGE, LEMON, OLIVE, FIG, AND NUT-BEARING TREES,
of most approved varieties.

Nurseries: Near Acampo Station, San Joaquin. Principal Depot: No. 813
Second Street, near Passenger Depot, Sacramento.

Send for Catalogue. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Address: REED & VAN GELDER, Nurserymen, Sacramento, Cal.

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth
FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.



The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

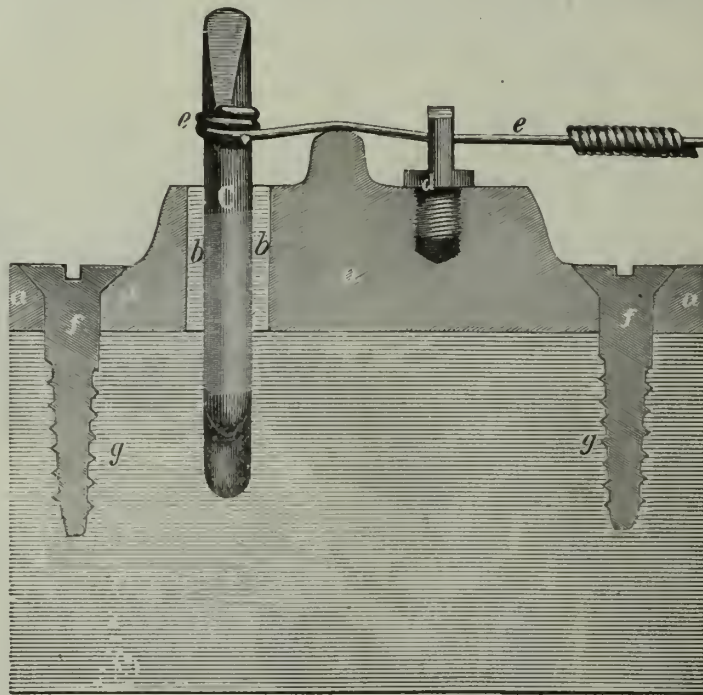
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a a a a—Shows the heavy iron frame or plate.
b b—The hard maple bushing held in the iron plate, and through which the tuning pin passes.
c—The tuning pin passing through the wood bushing and into the wrest plank below.
d—The agraffe, screwed into the iron plate, and through which the string passes.
e—One of the bass or wound strings, attached to the tuning pin and passing through the hole in the agraffe.
f f—The screws joining the iron frame to the wrest plank.
g g—The hard maple wrest plank under the iron plate securely fastened to the frame or case.

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61 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

THE LEMERS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1890.

No. 10.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The tendency of the age is towards reading the trashy kinds of fiction and romance—something which feeds the mind upon sensational doings. It is certainly a deplorable condition of affairs. The people of the United States are essentially a nation of readers. The number of volumes of books of all kinds that are sold every year is something enormous. We have the money to buy and the leisure to read, yet nevertheless, in the best sense of the word, we are by no means well read. Let one enter a club or a drawing-room, and listen to the conversation when it happens to turn upon books. People gravely criticise Rider Haggard, Balzac, French novels (which have a distinctive meaning), "The Quick and the Dead," Ella Wheeler Wilcox—everything which is called intensely realistic, or which, in other words, is oftentimes indecent. The opening chapter of Theodora is discussed with a keen relish. It is seldom that any one thinks of reading the Idler or the Rambler; Pope, Dryden, Coleridge lie upon the shelves untouched. Shakespeare is taken down once in a while to examine or look for a quotation. Or if one spoke of Ovid's metamorphoses or the Odes of Horace, or referred to one of Plutarch's Lives, the eyebrows of the listener would be elevated to an acute angle.

This morbid craving for the sensational is pampered by the newspapers to an extreme degree. Fully one-half of the telegrams are filled up with accounts of sensational murders, burglaries, or the escape to a foreign land of some cashier or trustee with a large sum of money. More attention is paid to the efforts to discover Eyraud, and the latest utterances of Sullivan, Corbett & Co. than to the military States of Europe. The reporter goes prying around seeking to discover some one's family skeleton, and when the grinning relic is held up to their gaze an admiring public goes into rapturous applause. The newspapers are not entirely to blame—the people demand it. The greater the number of scandals that are presented for every day reading, the greater the subscription list of the paper. Nor does the public believe the major portion of the tales that are told of their neighbors—they do not care whether they be true or not—they desire to read something that is called racy. In fact the more it hurts, the more it injures the object of the attack, the keener the relish. It gives the prattler a chance to talk. He can converse without effort or study. It gives him an opportunity to say things that his listeners judge witty in the proportion that they approach the obscene. Many critics believe that we have lost the art of conversation. This arises from the fact that people are not sufficiently informed upon any useful subject to convey any knowledge. This tendency is also shown in the character of the drama and opera that attract the largest audiences. Who cares to see Hamlet played more than once. Camille attracts a howling mob. Opera is degraded to opera bouffe. The drama a farce or burlesque. People do not wish to be compelled to think and think strongly. It is certainly a heroic task to attempt to correct this depraved condition of the public taste. Yet it can be done by parents keeping upon their shelves, and reading to their children, books of travel and adventure, a selection of ancient and modern classics, and works of

science and art, attractively written and plentifully illustrated.

Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, has proposed and is strongly urging a constitutional amendment providing for the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people. This is a wise measure, and one which will meet with the almost unanimous approval of the American people. The present system of electing United States Senators is one in which the conservative and law abiding citizen has no choice whatever. By it our State governments are corrupted in their legislative halls, through the nefarious schemes and practices resorted to by men seeking the exalted and honored position of United States Senator, who are not endowed with sufficient intelligence to discharge the duties of a town trustee. At the present day, the election of a United States Senator is nothing more nor less than an auction block, whereat the office is knocked down to the highest bidder, for cash. As a result, creatures are selected for our State legislators (being bought and paid for by the ill-gotten gold of the millionaire politician), who are not in any way fitted to discharge the duties the people expect of them and have the right to demand. The American people are growing tired of the "buy and sell" system of electing their Senators, and when the Legislature of Ohio can select a resident of New York, Nevada a resident of California, to represent their States in the head councils of the nation, it is time to call a halt. We believe that popular opinion is in favor of the change. If the people will be permitted to vote direct for national Senators, brains and not boodle will be recognized. Time was that men were chosen because of their statesmanship. It will not be seriously controverted that in this day a Webster, Clay, Calhoun or a Benton would suffer ignoble defeat against the bags of money that are now represented in the house of Lords at Washington.

Severe mental work can be, and is aided by a proper amount of alcoholic stimulant. The physiology of the action of alcohol has an important bearing on the management of the mental faculties. It is said that there is no habit, however, so fatal to a literary man as that of taking strong stimulants between meals. With regard to the proper quantity of stimulants that may be taken, the question arises: How are we to know when we have enough? and what are the signs of too much? In the old classic times when wines and liquors were as common as at the present day, only a great deal purer and free from vile adulterations, the disciples of Bacchus used to wear dark red or purple engraved gems, which they considered preservations against excesses. These were called "Sober Stones" "Amethysts," and were worn on the fingers during all festive occasions, and at all sittings where wine and strong drinks went around the board. So long as the wearer could decipher the minute engravings and works of art they bore, he was safe and had not reached the stage of excess. The trouble with us of this century, it is not easy to draw the line or fix the point where "enough" should be the word, or where too much takes possession of the faculties. It is a very cautious man indeed who can measure his capacities to that degree where the lumpish obedience to desire overcomes that of the mind. The ancient tests would not work in this enlightened age, because the wine drinker in place of seeing and observing the art works on the "sober stones," would have a tendency to magnify them "double." But jesting aside, any medical man of

standing will say, that when a man has tired himself by intellectual exertion, a moderate quantity of alcoholic stimulant, taken with food, acts as an anesthetic, stays the wear of the system which is going on, and allows the nerve force to be turned to the due digestion of the meal. It is only the excessive use of these stimulants that are productive of mental and physical injury. We hear great antagonism expressed against beer drinking, and scarcely any doctor but will pronounce against it, yet the German people are noted for their vigor, brain power, physical culture and greatness, and they are pronounced beer drinkers. There seems to be some inconsistency in discussing this class of stimulants. We confess a little skepticism with regard to the deleterious effect of the liquid extract of hops and malt.

That was a grand tribute by the people of Sacramento last night to Leland Stanford and wife. It was not the usual ostentatious show to power and wealth, but the promptings of genuine affection for the man and the woman. There is no man that holds such a high place in the hearts of the people of Sacramento. Leland Stanford, as the plain citizen, as Governor, as the head of the great railroad enterprise, as United States Senator, has always been the friend of Sacramento and the people. The ovation given him on the eve of his departure East by the warm-hearted people of this city affords pleasure alike to the recipients and the givers.

Glory be to the tyrant Fashion. Small, low bonnets or hats or whatever they are called are coming into fashion for ladies. Some are to be seen on the heads of our city belles, while the millinery shop windows are filled with them awaiting sale. They resemble a Mexican slap-jack with a throat-latch attached to each side and lay as flat to the scalp as the cuticle itself. Now the male crank will rejoice, as he fully realizes that hereafter he will be vouchsafed the privilege of seeing the theater stage and recognizing the actors. It is proposed that when the innovator is discovered that a long-afflicted and sore-suffering people will pass resolutions of gratitude and forward them to the public benefactor.

It is meet and proper that the State Conventions of all political parties be held at the seat of government. The Republican Central Committee acted wisely in fixing Sacramento as the place for holding the party conference. Now let our Democratic friends—the enemy—do likewise.

Railroad Commissioner Abbott wrought better for Sacramento than he thought, when at the meeting of the Republican State Central Committee in San Francisco the other day he boasted that our people had just completed a \$500,000 brewery and a \$100,000 ice factory. This potential argument was logic *ad captandum*, and the committee was not long in deciding to hold the State Convention here. But Mr. Abbott's argument was more far-reaching than he thought, for now the Democrats over the State are asking to have their "boss" committee meet at once and agree to hold their State feast in this city also. The only trouble in this regard is that the impression seems to prevail in some Democratic quarters that the beer and ice will be free on those occasions, and, indeed, Mr. Abbott's manner of statement is susceptible of such interpretation.

Would it be possible for a marriage to result happily to the contracting parties if the daily papers did not announce after the ceremony that the happy couple would "spend the honeymoon at Monterey." This standing sentence is put aside by the printer, as he never distributes the type used for it, but just takes it up when the next "latest society event" takes place, and it acts as so much "phat" among the boys of the stick. It is to be regretted that some other resting place than Monterey cannot be selected by bridal tourists, if only to change the monotony and vary the sound. Why Milpitas, Widows' Gulch, Jackass Flat or many other noted places of resort would be preferable to that never ending announcement that Monterey is to be the scene of the first married days of every couple as they begin life. One would think Monterey is the only place in California containing a spare bed.

The return of the argonauts to visit the land of their early experience is an event to be commemorated. The California Pioneer Association of the New England States are just now the guests of the "old boys" of this city, and right royally are they entertained, and as only the Pioneers know how to entertain to the taste of those who "came the plains across" or around the "Horn."

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART XI.

The year of 1849, of which we now write, was big with events noteworthy in the history of our State. But the scope of this series of articles does not include an account of the changes effected during that year, except so far as they pertain especially to Sacramento city. Other parts of the Territory were largely settled by Mexicans. The Mexican forms of doing business were to a certain extent still adhered to. Even then, foreigners who had become residents of the agricultural districts or commercial marts of the Territory were new to the laws of Mexico and the forms of doing business under Mexican laws. Military rules might for the time being break down the civil power, but to that class the people could not look to frame a State government in harmony with American ideas. The immigrants crowding into California in that year were fresh from lands governed by the constitutions of the United States and of their several States. They were full of American ideas, and prepared to convert the Territory of California into a State of the American Union, in complete harmony with their institutions.

These immigrants mainly made their headquarters at Sacramento city. Even those who went to the mines considered Sacramento as their headquarters. The business relations between the miners and the residents of our city were very close; and for six years this city, aided, as it generally was, by the mining districts, was the head-center of politics in California. Her citizens took a more active part in forming a State government than any other section of the Territory. We propose to lay that matter before our readers in a separate article, or series of articles. In this series we are mainly concerned with the movement so far as it affected our city.

When Governor Riley, by proclamation, called for an election for delegates to a Constitutional Convention, our citizens conceived the notion of making the same election serve their purpose in electing officers to form a city government. The election was held August 1, 1849. There was but one polling place opened. On Thursday evening, July 5, 1849, a meeting of the citizens of Sacramento city was held at the hotel of John S. Fowler, on Front street, between I and J, for the purpose of considering the matter of the election called for August 1st, and M. M. McCarver was called to preside. At that meeting it was determined that, in addition to the election of delegates to a constitutional convention, under the call by Governor Riley, there should be elected officers to govern the city of Sacramento, and also the district of Sacramento, and a committee was appointed to name candidates for the offices to be filled. This committee was instructed to select from among themselves three persons, to remain as a committee on correspondence, and to meet at the hotel of John S. Fowler on the evening of July 7th, at 7 o'clock, for consultation and action.

The committee, as appointed by the Chairman, consisted of P. B. Cornwall, Wm. M. Carpenter, — Blackburn, J. R. Robb, Mark Stewart, John S. Fowler, C. E. Pickett, Samuel Brannan, John McDougal, Samuel J. Hensley, M. T. McClellan, and A. M. Winn.

That committee met pursuant to instructions, considered the subject submitted to it, determined the offices to be filled, appointed N. S. Perkins, H. E. Robinson, and Forest Shepherd, judges of the elec-

tion, with T. L. Chapman and P. B. Cornwall as Clerks, and constituted C. E. Pickett, Wm. M. Carpenter, and M. M. McCarver a sub-committee to take charge of the matters pertaining to the election. This committee determined to organize a city government with the following offices, to be filled by a vote of the people: 1. First Magistrate; 2. Second Magistrate; 3. Recorder; 4. Sheriff; 5. Nine members of City Council; 6. One Chief Justice; 7. One Associate Justice.

The election was held on the 1st day of August, 1849, at the embarcadero, on Front street, between I and J. Alfred Peabody was substituted for Mr. Perkins as one of the Judges of Election; and after the voting was concluded, the judges counted the votes and announced the following as the result as to city offices:

For First Magistrate—J. S. Thomas, 393; John S. Fowler, 5; S. S. White, 22.

For Second Magistrate—J. C. Zabriskie, 402; M. T. McClellan, 1.

For Recorder—Henry A. Schoolcraft, 402; Jas. A. Grant, 1; John Stouter, 1; H. E. Robinson, 1; John Harris, 1.

For City Council—William Stout, 419; H. E. Robinson, 434; P. B. Cornwall, 419; E. F. Gillespie, 424; Dr. Chapman, 423; Benjamin Jennings, 429; John P. Rogers, 429; A. M. Winn, 419; M. T. McClellan, 420; Peter H. Burnett, 3; Boder Lee, 2; Dr. Crozier, 2.

THE FIRST ENGLISH MAIL FROM AMERICA.

John Rut's Letter to Henry VIII.

Some two or three years ago, when visiting the British Museum (London), my attention was called by one of the courteous clerks to the following letter, which so interested me, being a native of Newfoundland, I asked and obtained permission to take a copy of it, and was afterwards able to obtain the facts regarding it.

Three hundred and sixty-two years ago, John Rut, an English fishing captain, wrote from the Haven of St. Johns, Newfoundland, probably the very first letter in English ever indited on the shores of America. It was addressed to no less a personage than bluff old King Henry VIII himself.

Rut's vessel, the *Dominus Vobiscum*, was sent out in company with another by the king at the instigation of Robert Thorne, a merchant of Bristol. The voyage appears to have been partly for gain and partly of an exploratory character, for we find that while awaiting his consort at the harbor of Cape de Bas, he spent the time in exploring the country and fishing. It does not appear that his "fellow," as he terms the sister ship, ever turned up, and it is most probable that she succumbed to that "marvillous great storme" which Rut himself barely lived through.

Another letter was written at the same time and place by a companion of Rut's, one Albert de Prato, who was a canon of St. Paul's in London. It was addressed to His Eminence, Cardinal Wolsey, who was also instrumental in fitting out the expedition. Of this letter, nothing but the address in Latin and the signature have been preserved.

Under the impression that the letter of John Rut would prove a valuable contribution to your columns, I have much pleasure to present it to the readers of THEMIS. It is true that the letter has been frequently referred to by historians and other writers, but as far as I am aware, it has never before been published in full on this side of the Atlantic. The crude orthography and quaintness of style are quite characteristic of the period. It is even a matter of some surprise that a man in Rut's position was able to write at all.

Apart from its antiquarian interest, two very important historical facts are gleaned from this letter, which, had it not existed, we would be in ignorance of. It is apparent that the names of St. John's and Cape Spear (Cape de Sper) were well recognized at this early date, and that fishermen from various parts of Europe had already (only thirty years after the discovery by the Cabots) found out the remunerative nature of the fisheries on the banks and coasts of Newfoundland, to which they resorted in considerable numbers. Rut tells that in this one haven alone (St. John's) he found no less than "eleven saile of Normans, one Brittain and two Portugall barks, and all a fishing."

I have never been able to identify his Cape de Bas on any of the older maps of these regions. If his distance north from St. John's were reliable, viz.: twenty-five leagues, it should be in the vicinity of our present Cape Bonavista; but on the other hand, he speaks of its being in 52 degrees north latitude, being surrounded with "many small islands, and of a great fresh river going up farre into the mayne land." He also says the country for many leagues is barren and mountainous. This would only refer to the Labrador, and the latitude, which is that of Chateau Bay, clearly indicates the reasonableness of this supposition.

Truly, "small beginnings make great ends." It is curious to reflect that from this first English mail across the Atlantic the service has grown in our time to such gigantic proportions. Old John Rut's letter probably took a month or more in reaching its destination. Now we have the "greyhounds of the ocean"

daily rushing back and forth freighted with their tons of mail matter. Heedless alike of storms and ocean's wayward freaks, they plow through the surging billows in their headlong career. What a multitude of messages of varying fortune do they convey! What hopes, fears, happiness, misery to millions of human beings whose very hearts throb in unison on either side of the once dark, impenetrable abyss of ocean which divides the two great sections of our globe—Europe from America.

In the no distant future I am convinced you will see the island from which the first known English letter was sent be the great center of the arrival and departure of the Anglo-American mails. A look at the map will show St. John's is the nearest point of the American continent to Europe. The *City of Paris*, *Etruria* or any other of the ocean flyers leaving Queenstown, Ireland, and steaming to St. John's in less than four days (1,900 miles) land the mails and any passengers anxious to save time, which will be conveyed by fast trains across Newfoundland then, either under the Straits of Belleisle (15 miles), by tunnel or across a bridge, which is nothing to build in these days when capital says "build" up through Nova Scotia to New York or any other of the large cities. It will shorten the time from Liverpool to New York from thirty-six to forty-eight hours.

This is no Utopian idea. By making St. John's the port of call, the fogs usually to be met with on the "Banks" are easily avoided, and Cape Race, or as it is sometimes called, "Mistaken Point," and justly so, as many good ships and skillful captains have been lured to destruction by its treacherous, shifting currents, and have too late found their mistake, but have not lived to tell the reason. Owing to its geographical position, the principal English and French cables are landed on Newfoundland. It is the object point of all disabled vessels and steamers. St. John's is a landlocked harbor, and has the largest dry dock in the world.

JOHN RUT'S LETTER.

Pleasing Your Honorable Grace to heare of your servant, John Rut, with all his company, here in good health, thanks be to God and your Graceship. The *Mary*, of Gillford, with all her * * * thanks be to God; and if it please Your Honorable Grace, we raune in our course to the Northward till we came into 53 degrees, and there we found many Ilands of Ice and deepe water, we found no sounding, and then we durst not goe no further to the Northward for feare of more Ice, and then we cast about to the Southward, and within foure days after we had one hundred and sixtie fathom, and then wee came into 52 degrees and fell in with the mayne Land, and within ten leagues of the mayne Land we met with a great Iland of Ice, and came hard by her, for it was standing in deepe water, and so went in with Cape de Bas, a good Harbor and many small Ilands and a great fresh River going up farre into the mayne Land, and the mayne Land all wilderness and mountaines and woods, and no naturall ground but all mosse, and no inhabitation nor people in these parts; and in the woods wee found footing of divers great beasts, but wee saw none not in ten leagues, and please Your Grace, the *Samson* and wee kept company all the way till within two days before wee met with all the Ilands of Ice, that was the first day of July at night, and there roze a great and marvillous greate storme, and much foule weather; I trust in Almightye Jesu to heare good newes of her. And please Your Grace, wee were considering and a writing of all our order, how wee would wash us and what course wee would draw and when God doe send foule weather, that with the Cape de Sper shce should goe, and wee that came first should tarry the space of five weeks one for another, and watered at Cape de Bas ten dayes, ordering of Your Graceship and fishing, and so departed toward the Southward to seeke our fellow; the third day of August we entered into a good Haven called Saint John, and there we found eleven saile of Normans, and one Brittain, and two Portugall barks and all a fishing, and so we are ready to depart toward Cape de Bas, and that is twenty-five leagues as shortly as we have fished, and so along the coast till we may meete with our fellow and so with all diligence that lyes in me towards parts to that Ilands, that we are commanded by the grace of God, as we were commanded at our departing. And thus Jesu save and keepe Your Honorable Grace, and all your honorable Rener, in the Haven of Saint John, the third day of August, written in haste, 1527.

By your servant,

JOHN RUT,

To his uttermost of his power.

Terra Nova.

One of the many thousands of wonderful babies was lately brought out for the inspection of a friend of the family. "Really, Mr. Seacock," said the mother, "I suppose its perfectly natural for every mother to think that her baby is the smartest one in the world, but our baby just proves it." "Indeed? What does he do?" "Every thing, Mr. Seacock, every thing." "Does he walk?" "Walk? Why, he's too young for that! The idea of a baby not yet a year old walking! But just let me hold him up in my arms, and see how perfectly he executes the highland fling." The baby kicks out his legs. Mr. Seacock expresses wonder and admiration, and asks: "Can he say mamma?" "Oh, no, but you ought to hear him imitate a locomotive!" "Dear me! How does he do it?" "He puffs out his little cheeks, and says 'Oo! oo!'" "Well, now, that is surprising! What other remarkable things can the baby do?" "Oh, Mr. Seacock, you should see him when I take him up in my arms, so! He looks up in my face just as sweetly, and breathes!" The gentleman agreed that at last the most wonderful baby in the world had been found.

THE TURKISH ÆSOP.

When Tamerlane was performing his great exploits of conquest, there dwelt in Neapolis a certain wise man named Nasruddin, full of fables, parables and shrewd sayings.

When tidings came to Neapolis of the dreadful conqueror's approach, every citizen was beside himself with fear.

"What are we to do now?" was the question uppermost on every lip.

The more warlike citizens said:

"Let us strengthen our walls, victual our city with sheep and oxen, sharpen our swords, and fling abroad the blood-red banner of defiance from the highest turret."

"Not so," argued the eloquent Nasruddin. "Greater cities than Neapolis have fallen before Tamerlane, like mellow pears in a gale of wind. Let us not resist the hurricane that is sweeping away whole kingdoms, lest our dear old city be made a heap of stones. If you will trust this delicate matter to me I will pledge my life that I can and will save Neapolis."

Such were the distraction and dismay, that the citizens, who knew Nasruddin's ability, clung to his words of hope as a drowning man clutches at a straw, and so the man of witty sayings was deputed to save Neapolis, if he could.

Soon after these consultations a great cloud of dust heralded the approach of Tamerlane's army. After a pause, to allow time for the tents being pitched and so forth, there seemed the chance of an audience; and Nasruddin prepared to put his head in the lion's mouth on behalf of his fellow citizens.

No one in the East thinks of going before a king without a present, and Nasruddin, therefore, did not venture to approach Tamerlane without one. But the question arose, What was the offering to be? At length he decided it should be a gift of fruit, but he could not determine whether figs or quinces would be most acceptable to the great man after his dry and thirsty march. In his perplexity he sought his wife's advice on the knotty point.

"What do you say, my dear wife?" asked the ambassador, "should it be figs or quinces?"

"Oh, quinces!" replied she, in a moment; "for they are finer and more beautiful."

Nasruddin, however, did not like his wife's advice. "It is shallow and not good," said he to himself, "and I will not take it. I will present figs, not quinces."

He therefore chose a basketful of fine figs and went forth with a flag of truce, like a grand ambassador, to Tamerlane's pavilion.

After waiting some time he was allowed to enter into the presence of the barbarian chief, who happened to be in a very ill humor.

Nasruddin's turban had come off, and there he stood; somewhat alarmed, no doubt, but still confident in his own resources. He had a very bald head, which offered a sort of target to the malace of Tamerlane, who, despising the ambassador and his gift, scornfully ordered his officers to throw the figs at Nasruddin's head.

Of course they dared not refuse, and so the unfortunate man was pelted with his own figs.

He took it very calmly, however, and whenever a fig hit his bald pate he cried out loudly, "God be praised."

Tamerlane thought it strange that a man should praise God because he was pelted with his own figs; and therefore, when his basket was empty, he called Nasruddin nearer to him and inquired into the reason of such an exclamation.

"Mighty conqueror!" he replied, "I have reason to bless God that I did not follow my wife's advice this morning."

"What advice was that?" asked Tamerlane.

"Great King!" replied Nasruddin, "she advised me to offer you quinces instead of figs. If I had taken her advice, my head would have been broken ere this."

The good humor of Nasruddin so amused Tamerlane that he entered further into conversation with him, and now the Turkish Æsop, having found his chance, made the most of it.

Story after story he told, in his own droll way. As old Timoleon made Alexander laugh or cry by means of his songs, so did Nasruddin move Tamerlane by his stories. For three whole days the jaded conqueror was enchanted by his amusing guest, and so pleased was he with Nasruddin's eloquence and wisdom that he left the city of Neapolis unharmed and free.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The Princess of Wales is considered to be one of the finest amateur piano players in England.

Patti has built a magnificent theater at Craig-y-Nos, Wales. She wants some place where she can hear herself sing for nothing.

A tour of California, Colorado, Utah and Montana has been arranged by Mrs. Jennie Kimball for Corinne and company to play the two burlesques, "Monte Cristo, Jr." and "Arcadia."

Modern stage villainy, for some reason, is inseparable from smoking. If it be large, vital villainy, it is a cigar. If it be low cunning, it is a cigarette. The moment the fellow gets out his cigar case in the parlor you know he is going to threaten the life of the father. The moment he lights a cigarette you feel that he is preparing to blackmail the mother.—*Nym Crinkle*.

That is a great scheme which is said to have originated in the fertile brain of Alexander Dumas. He proposes to hypnotize the actors and actresses who are to present his next drama, and then compel them to play according to his dictum. If the plan works well, it might be a good idea to corral several thousand alleged actors and actresses, hypnotize them and direct them never to appear again on the stage.

Oh, mamma, dear! who is that man?
I'm sure he must be very grand,
See how he walks, and see his face,
How proud he looks, and with what grace
He swings and twirls his cane.
From indications it is plain,
That he is a count, or else some lord,
I'm sure none other could afford,
To wear such handsome clothes—
And mamma, look! smoke is coming from his nose.
Why, Penelope! what ignorance you show,
He is an actor, that is—the bills say so,
And he is smoking a cigarette,
Which is the biggest puff that he can get.

There seems to be a demand for California talent, judging from the ease with which professionals with a San Francisco reputation secure engagements in Eastern companies. Kate Best and Zoe Tuttle will join the "Shenandoah" Company. M. A. Kennedy, Maud Adams and Frederick De Bellville have been added to the Lyceum forces. Hattie Moore has an offer from Edward Harrigan to remain in his company. Harry Davenport and Isabel Archer-Davenport are already engaged. Fannie Bowman has also received an offer for a re-engagement, and numerous others, who are either Californians or have become identified with San Francisco by long engagements here, are already placed for next season. Nothing proves the excellence of a dramatic schooling before a San Francisco public better than the evident avidity with which Eastern managers acquire people who have become favorably known here, and nearly all of the leading attractions have representative California talent in their rosters. For years there has been a steady demand for young people who have become identified with the local theaters here, and the field, instead of showing any signs of exhaustion, looks more promising than ever. There is an abundance of splendid material springing up all around, and the Golden Gate seems to be extraordinarily prolific in its production of dramatic talent.

Book Chat.

Books,
Are hooks,
On which we hang our mind.
Hooks,
Are crooks,
That leave the impress of their kind.
So,
You know,
We should be careful what we read.
Crinkles,
And wrinkles,
From mis-hung garments are not easy freed.

The little prayer beginning "Now I lay me down to sleep," was written by John Rogers, the martyr.

The announcement that Zola is going to publish three novels simultaneously justifies the suspicion that he has taken out a large sewer contract.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is not fond of being interviewed. He is cordial and polite to a reporter, but he evades the point at issue with great skill.

A letter of Lamb's, in which he said: "I am recovering, God be praised for it, a healthiness of mind something like calmness, but I want more religion," brought \$95 at a late sale in London.

Professor Stolze, of Wurzburg, announces the discovery in a library at Augsburg of a manuscript of Giordano Bruno containing criticisms on Aristotle, and letters relating to various studies.

The Cary sisters, Phoebe and Alice, never married, but dwelt together all their lives, each bound up in the love of the other. There was a bond of close friendship existing between them and the poet Whittier, in one of his choicest lyrics, "The Singers," refers wholly to these two gifted women.

The great charm of old literature is its genuine simplicity. The morning dew still lies on the Old Testament, on Herodotus, on the "Odyssey," and on the Norse Sagas. The wiliest devices of Ulysses and Jacob, the weightiest sayings of Solomon and Solon, are transparent and obvious to the nineteenth century babe. Every nation has had a childhood when art was at the stage of Giotto, and literature at that of Chaucer.

Surely no greater puzzle was ever presented than is found in some of the doings of the multitudinous male novelist of this time. In writing her story she is sentimentally shy and unbusinesslike in the highest degree, but in dealing with it after it is written, she is as businesslike and unsentimental as it is possible to imagine. She vaunts her wares with the shameless persistency of a potato peddler bawling in the street and ringing area bells by way of soliciting customers.

Professional Chat.

In one particular we are not as civilized as our remote ancestors. The *Canada Law Journal* tells us that football was a misdemeanor in England in the fourteenth century, and that numerous statutes prohibiting the game were enacted after that and up to the time of Cromwell.

Secretary Rusk recently had a lively argument with Postmaster-General Wanamaker regarding the game of poker. Rusk is a clever manipulator of pairs and flushes, while Wanamaker calls the great American pastime a most immoral institution. Those who heard the discussion say that Rusk was a winner hands down.

Alphonse Karr was present at a banquet of medical men where toasts were drunk of certain celebrities, when the president said: "M. Karr, we now ask a toast from you." The poet arose and replied modestly: "I propose the health of all who are sick." That was a dismal toast for the medical fraternity. The poetic license could scarcely save him from the displeasure of the medicos.

Gen. Sherman was told that a carriage would call to take him to the Appomattox celebration in Brooklyn the other night, says the *New York Sun*. "Carriage!" he said. "I don't want any carriage; I'll go right down on the elevated and cross the bridge." And he did, arriving at the hall as lively as a cricket, and going home in the same domestic fashion at 1 o'clock in the morning, still lively and apparently unwearied.

Ex-Governor and Representative McCreary, of Kentucky, is noted for his politeness. On one occasion he was the guest of a friend in the country. When he sat down to supper the lady of the house asked him whether he wished coffee or tea. The Governor replied: "Coffee, if you please, madam." His fondness for hot coffee is known to his friends, who can well imagine his feelings when the hostess informed him that the cook had neglected to warm the coffee for supper, and that it was cold. Even the information of the cook's neglect did not affect the Governor's politeness, and with a smile he replied: "How fortunate, madam. Do you know, madam, that I am so eccentric as to prefer cold coffee and do not care for it in any other way. Your cook's neglect is good news to me." The relief of the housekeeper can be understood as she handed Governor McCrary the coffee, which he sipped with well-feigned pleasure. The weather the next day was cold and bracing. It was just such a day as to make the heart of a coffee-drinker long for his favorite drink. Governor McCreary had forgotten the incident of the night before when he sat down to breakfast. But if it had escaped his memory it had not that of the hostess. "I have the coffee cold for you this morning, Governor," she said sweetly; "you see I remember that you never liked it in any other way." The smile on Governor McCreary's face was hardly as angelic as it was the night before, but he drank the coffee without a murmur.

An old fellow, with hair white as snow, and a short gray mustache, is one of the features of upper Broadway, New York, on any pleasant afternoon. He usually wears a military cloak and other clothing of English make. It is Stephen Massett, once known as "Jeemes Pipes, of Pipesville," a man who had made and lost a half dozen fortunes, and who, had he been able to keep the money he made, would have rivaled in wealth either Mackay or Flood, for he was one of the pioneers of '49; could have had half of the city of San Francisco for the say so, and later on was the owner of a diamond mine in South Africa. He was one of Artemus Ward's intimate friends, and like that charming humorist, his occupation in life was to make others happy. Massett gave entertainments, recitations, songs, etc., that made for him a large income and secured a warm reception for him in any part of the world. He is equally at home in New York, London, St. Petersburg or Melbourne. He has given his recitations and songs before royalty, and has had intimate relations with some of the best known public men and women of the past fifty years. Sam Ward paid him a tribute by saying that he was "an epicure, with whom any man might be proud to dine," and the gifted and beautiful Adelaide Neilson, on more than one occasion, said that he might have been a great actor or singer if he had only devoted his time and talents to more thoroughly cultivating his rare gifts. He is over 60 years of age now, but still alert, and is often seen at public gatherings. He possesses what is rare in a man, for even at his age he sings in falsetto with remarkable sweetness and purity, and he declaims with the vigor of Booth.

NOTES.

The only daughter of Victor Hugo is now an old woman confined in a lunatic asylum.

THEMIS is a bright weekly, which is ably edited by W. J. Davis and W. A. Anderson, and bears every appearance of permanence. —*S. F. Chronicle*.

Chris. Green is the familiar name of a prospective candidate for Chief of Police in Cincinnati. But our estimable Mayor still retains his citizenship with us.

"Children's frocks for the ages of six to eight, are most simply made with plain full skirts and full bodies." —*Fashion Book*. That, of course, means after meal time with the youngster.

There are many of our "leading" citizens who would like to become members of the Legislature, but somehow the seats get pretty hot for occupancy before the end of the session, particularly on Senatorial matters.

In Missouri there are Boards of Education who require of all teachers one year's experience in teaching before employment. This is the place, evidently, where there is an ordinance against boys going into the water until they learned how to swim.

Last Monday, Senator Vest, of Missouri, made a bitter speech in the United States Senate, against the bill appropriating money for the World's Fair to be held in Chicago in 1892. Nevertheless, the measure passed. The majority pulled down that Vest.

Cleveland and Dana have signed articles for a fight to the finish. Although Grover is taking exercise in a treadmill to reduce his superfluous flesh, it is doubtful if he can bring himself to a condition in which he can successfully cope with his wily antagonist.

Farmers in the neighborhood of Hutchinson, Kan., propose to salt the earth this spring, for the purpose of increasing the yield of crops. They will buy crude salt by the car load, and scatter it over their fields. They expect to get some remarkable results.

The hog is not ordinarily a very sentimental animal, but he manages to get to the front in a great many instances, in the social circle. A fat hog—i. e., wealthy boor, often gains admission into the dress circle of society. In such cases the "grease" smooths the way.

The vitality of the snail is remarkable. One that had been glued to a card in the British Museum for four years, came to life upon being immersed in warm water. Some specimens in the collection of a naturalist revived after they had apparently been dead for fifteen years.

There still stands on the statute books of Maryland, an old law prohibiting masters from giving their slaves terrapin to eat, for the reason that they are dangerous food for human beings. This looks like an ancient job put up to deprive Sambo of a favorite epicurean morsel.

Sullivan and Jackson are to come together after all. Sullivan will find the Australian's head a bard anvil to hammer. If it was only allowable to kick him in the shins, or spit on his toe, the Boston boy would have an easy time of it, as that is one of the quickest ways to conquer a nigger.

Mrs. Frank Leslie, of newspaper fame, says she would like to be a man so that she could make love to the old woman. There may be some peculiar philosophy in this desire with regard to old women, but we are naturally constrained to ask, "What is the matter with young women?"

Ex-Secretary of the Interior Vilas was in Louisville, the other day, on his way home from a pleasure trip to Florida. He told a *Courier-Journal* reporter that "he was confident that the Democrats would win the next national election." That's as vile as any campaign lie ever invented.

What will Judge Coffey, of the Probate department of the Superior Court in San Francisco, think of the following, clipped from the Louisville *Courier-Journal* of April 14th: "Judge von Schlegall, of the Probate Court of San Francisco, is a cousin of Gen. von Caprivi, the new German Chancellor."

The New York *Tribune* says: "Sooner or later the lesson will be learned that it is wiser to spend a great sum of money in protecting the Mississippi valley from inundation than to lose a much greater sum through neglecting to protect it." The same can be said of the Sacramento river, which is as vital to the Pacific Coast, as the Mississippi to the Western and Southern States. The State has already done much to preserve this great watercourse, but the Federal Government is now appealed to to assist.

A witness testifying in the murder trial in the Superior Court, yesterday, said that after the time of the killing, he said to the defendant: "If there is other evidence to co-operate that of the man who was with you, it will go pretty hard with you." Of course, the jury knew he intended to say "corroborate."

General Sickles, who has recently been appointed by Governor Hill as Sheriff of the city of New York, to succeed the criminal Flack, begs his friends not to call him "Sicriff" Sickles. The office has been so rotten that the one-legged hero does not care to sully his fame by being identified with the place, at least in name.

The discarded girl again bobs up with her little pistol. This time in Syracuse, New York. Her lover became wearied of her and devoted his attentions to some other maiden, which, in the mind of maiden No. 1, was sufficient to warrant his execution at the point of a pistol. It has been some time since the girl shootist appeared in the role of executioner.

This is the time of year that the minister is looking about to secure a new coat of paint for his church or the parsonage—those who are blessed with such a commodity as a parsonage. The housewife is also making it lively for her better half on the all absorbing question of spring cleaning, etc. In any event it is a safe time for the lord of the manor to be absent.

A fashion writer says the "coming sunshade is to have a plain stick of cherry, palm, malacca, oak, or blackthorn." We have seen the "coming sunshade" held in such a position as to endanger our eyesight, and if it had been a man behind it, we would have introduced him to our "stick of cherry, palm, malacca, oak, or blackthorn," or whatever we chanced to have had.

The first reform that is necessary in the Government—national, State and municipal—is that which will purify elections. The machinery needs reforming, and the manner of conducting political campaigns must be cleansed of the corrupting influences that surround them at this day. The laws make it a crime to bribe or corrupt voters, not to mention the intimidation influences that are invoked and utilized in many parts of the Union. Elections right at home, right at our doors, are shamelessly the subject of barter and sale. It is bad enough for primaries and conventions to be under this baleful influence, without elections being subject thereto. Already do we hear rumors of proposed "sell outs" and corrupt partisan bargains for the ensuing State and county elections, including Congressional. We trust that the strong arm of progressive Republicanism will arrest any such schemes, and that a good sound and popular State ticket be presented for the suffrages of the people. Our county tickets should also be composed of the best material within the party, thereby strengthening the State and Congressional nominees. The party leaders must look to this matter, as there is danger in careless nominations.

There's a neat little fountain under the sheltering branches of a wide-spreading tree of foreign origin on the main walk in the Capital Park. Seats surround the fountain where, during the day, tired little children and their worn-out mammas or nurses may rest after a run about the grounds. Now, so far, that is all well enough; but after dark those seats are frequently resorted to and monopolized by questionable characters of both sexes, to the annoyance and often to the scandal of respectable ladies and gentlemen passing on their way home. The Park police are vigilant and attentive to their duties, but it is almost impossible to keep that vile class away, as they watch their opportunities and are very quiet in their behavior, so that they cannot be seen until one walks up to the tree, so well hidden are the benches among the branches. The rays of a lamp falling across that point would have the desired effect of making the spot decent by night as well as by day. The electric light on the neighboring terrace does not throw its glare in that direction. Unsuspecting respectable ladies and their escorts have been sorely shocked as they passed that place and were made the unwilling spectators of the vile conduct of those indecent loungers.

The San Francisco *Chronicle*, speaking of Sutter's Fort takes occasion to pay THEMIS the following compliment: "For many years this solitary building has been all that remained to mark the site of Sutter's Fort. Even this structure is almost a ruin, and it is evident that but few years will pass before this, too, will have crumbled to the earth. A movement has, however, been inaugurated to preserve what is left of the historic structure, and possibly to restore its former appearance. This movement originated with the editors of the THEMIS, a high-class literary journal published in Sac-

ramento. These gentlemen—W. J. Davis, W. A. Anderson and A. J. Johnston—some time since became interested in the matter, and have done some valuable work in connection therewith. Strange as it may seem, there has never been a correct picture of the old fort made, but the gentlemen referred to undertook to supply the deficiency. After careful consultation with many persons who were familiar with the place, accompanied by a study of all that has been written concerning it, a picture and plan were drawn up and subsequently submitted to a large number of prominent men who had been acquainted with the fort. With their help every detail was made accurate, and the result is shown in the accompanying diagram and illustration, affording as nearly as may be a correct representation of the structure in its palmiest days."

There is no country in the world where women are held in such high esteem as in the United States. Any woman of ordinary dignity can by her look and action repel the advances of the most audacious man. It is only when giddy girls, by slang phrases and foolish demeanor, invite the advances of the opposite sex, that anything bordering upon insult is ever experienced. Modesty is at all times a citadel which no man will ever approach; save, peraps, the designing rone or vicious character, and even then the dignity and modesty with which woman should be endowed, would be her protection. Whenever we hear of young girls being insulted, it is pretty safe to assume that there has been some indiscretion on their part that opened the way for the advances of the insulters. We know there are certain persons who bear the semblance of gentlemen, who are on the alert for some sign at the hands of young ladies which will give them a chance for approach. The modest and truly womanly girl will not by any act, word, or look, give encouragement to this or any other class of persons. It often happens, however, that a lady who is polite to a supposed gentleman, that this politeness is misconstrued, and the supposed gentleman will assume a liberty that is unwarranted. This, as a matter of fact, is one of the dangers that beset ladies. There are vicious characters that presume upon polite recognition, and unless there is that proper dignity and modesty behind, it often occurs that reputable girls are insulted. In reality, modesty and dignity are a shield of protection to any woman, no matter under what circumstances. One cry from a true woman would bring every American within the sound of her voice to her rescue.

Why is it that all the famous military painters of the earth have persisted in painting the soldiers engaged in battle as old men? An examination of the original, as well as of the copies, of the greatest and most sanguinary battles of ancient and modern times, will show those engaged on either side to have been men, not in the middle age of life, but most frequently far beyond, and very generally to have been grizzled and wrinkled with years. The memorable achievements of Caesar on the battle field were participated in, if we are to rely on the artists who have perpetuated their renown on canvas, by warriors all of whom, in the charge or in the retreat, bear evidences on their faces of the ravages of time, and it is hard to recall a youthful face among the legions. So it is with the historic canvases commemorating the bloody and renowned engagements of all the distinguishing wars of all nations. The armies of the Crusades, both the infidel and the Christian sides, lasting for nearly three hundred years; the war of the houses of York and Lancaster, or better known as the War of the Red and White Rose; the continental wars of Europe; the American Revolution; the wars of Napoleon, and, indeed, all other famous and lengthened conflicts, are celebrated in their principal battles by the painter exhibiting old men as soldiers, and the youth of the countries are almost altogether ignored. A glance at any picture of the field of Waterloo will bring to view only men who are many years beyond thirty-five, or even forty years. Panoramic views of our own fields of Bunker Hill, Lexington, Monmouth, Yorktown, Brandywine, New Orleans, and dozens of others that we of to-day delight to admire, show grandsires in the ranks rather than the chivalric youth of those periods. Our late war of the Rebellion is an exception. In the panorama of those unsanguined fields, it is there the young men have their proper place in the ranks; and in this, it would seem, the artist has a truer conception of the reality. It will not do to answer that the pictures giving preference to the aged warrior in battle is to depict the veteran who has grown old in the service. Surely, it was not only the old man who sprung to arms at the call of his country; for, while the painter would make it appear so, the historian and poet never tire of writing and singing the praise of the "youth and chivalry of the land." And many of the famous paintings of military achievement are of battles fought in the very beginning of the wars, when the soldier was yet in the prime and vigor of his early manhood.

IT IS DOUBTLESS TRUE.

[Written for THEMIS.]

Poets have so attuned the poetic lyre,
That ages with immortal melody have rung.
Erratic genius oft conceals its sacred fire:—
Greater poets may exist with lyre unstrung.

Lovers, to keep their plighted words inviolate,
Their own heart's blood have freely shed.
The warmest adoration oftentimes is silent:—
Fonder lovers may exist with love unsaid.

Heroes have performed such deeds of daring,
Tradition will forever treasure what they won.

True valor often wears a modest bearing:—
Bolder heroes may exist with deeds undone.

For every name that is known to fame,
It is doubtless true some names abound,
That might to fame have equal claim,
If fortune would but smile instead of frown.
—*John Audley*.

FLASHES.

A woman will always find fault if she can.
Do what is right to-day—to-morrow may be too late.

The greatest of social lying, is talking of one's self.

Memoirs of brass bands are proverbially drinkers—they are given to "toots."

When a fellow disagrees with you, of course, in your estimation, he has no sense.

Charity begins at home. With most of our wealthy people, it never gets any further.

Propriety is considered by many of our young ladies as the attribute of an old maid.

Whenever you find a very beautiful flower, you will always discover some thorn or vermin.

There are reputable women who delight in doubtful confidences and dangerous familiarities.

The many ladies we see wearing deep black, are in mourning for husbands they never had.

Kindred immorality can be found in the highest financial circles. Wealth is not a fortress against a vile character, no matter how it may be disguised.

Grand Army of the Republic.

The "boys in blue" have been having a jolly good time of it for the past ten days. The State Encampment was held at San Jose and was attended by many distinguished Eastern visitors. The reunion of the Grand Army Posts of Northern California was held at Red Bluff, and the three days' festivities was participated in by a large number of Sacramentans. The thousands of visitors to the beautiful city of Red Bluff were made to feel at home by the generous, spontaneous and unstinted reception tendered them by the residents of Red Bluff. The celebration was a marked success and can be attributed, in a great measure, to the excellent arrangements made by President N. P. Chipman, Grand Marshal G. G. Kimball, and their co-workers.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

On April 28th and 29th, at the Clunie Opera House, Katie Emmet will produce *The Waifs of New York*. This is one of the popular sensational dramas of the day. We have not heretofore seen the company or the play and await developments.

Hallen and Hart with *Later On*, had a fair audience Thursday and Friday evenings. The company is stronger than when last here. Miss Lewis is a team in herself. This is one of the road attractions that has about run its course. There is too much of a sameness in this class of shows.

Under this head we may class John Slater, the alleged "Psychological Wonder." Mr. Slater is a most eccentric character and his nervous actions on the rostrum are strongly suggestive of an inspiration that is taken by the crook of the elbow. However, he is something of a genius in his line, and does some very shrewd character reading. It is remarkable that, with his clever accomplishments, he cannot and does not do anything of a practical nature. He deals only in the most general of generalities. During his three entertainments, he never selected a subject who was generally known to the community. We like clever deceptions, but they must be of some practicable illustration. Some of Slater's guesses were mystifying, and like other legerdemain tricks could not be detected. If there is anything of a supernatural nature in these demonstrations, then we ask for something more than the "glittering" generalities.

Opening Picnic.

To-day the Odd Fellows will have their annual outing, by a picnic at Natoma Grove, near Folsom. The Prison will be open for visitors during the day. A pleasant day and a pleasant time will follow.

Mt. Shasta Springs.

Within the boundaries of California exists more beautiful and grand scenery than can be found in any other State in the American Union. One of the most attractive localities is the country in the vicinity of Mt. Shasta, along the upper part of the cañon of the Sacramento. This region has long been known, but only within a comparatively recent period has been made easy of access to the traveling public by the building of the California and Oregon railroad. During the construction of this new route thousands of men were employed in the difficult and remarkable feats of engineering, and it was while this labor was in progress that a group of extraordinary springs was encountered close to the scene of operations. These springs were famous among the Indians, and formed their most important rendezvous in all the Shasta country when the red man held undisputed sway over stream and forest. These unique, natural fountains so long cherished by the aborigines had become neglected and well-nigh forgotten. And it was only upon the occasion of the sudden influx of the large forces alluded to that interest in these strange waters was again revived, and that they came into such wide-spread notoriety as they have already acquired. The water of one of the springs suddenly became a favorite beverage, so pleasant was it to the taste and so beneficial in its effects. It was named Shasta water by a prominent railroad official, and under that name has already gained a great reputation by the reason of its delightful and beneficial qualities as a beverage. Mt. Shasta Springs is destined speedily to become a famous spot. Nature has provided so much that but little remains for man to perform. Here the heavy and oppressive atmosphere of the warm lowlands and the sharp, rasping, fog-laden winds of the coast are unknown. In place thereof, is a light, buoyant atmosphere, cool throughout the summer. The breezes are fragrant with the aroma from flowering shrubs and gums of the towering spruce and lofty pine. The air in the vicinity of Mt. Shasta Springs is considered the purest that can be obtained, by reason of certain relations existing between the topographical features of the country and prevalent air currents. An immense area of forests, broken by high peaks and intersected by numerous cañons and valleys, extends from the Sierras on the east around to the Coast Range on the west. In the heart of this tract is located the springs, just above the Sixteenth Crossing, within a stone's throw of the railroad track, and overlooking the cañon, and the Sacramento river, which at this point is a clear and picturesque mountain stream with shaded banks and darksome pools that abound in trout. The altitude of this charming and romantic spot is about 2,500 feet above the level of the sea; and a line drawn due east around the world would pass through or near to Oporto, Portugal; Barcelona, Spain, on the Mediterranean; Constantinople, Turkey; Tiflis, Georgia; Khiva, Turkestan; great wall of China, Island of Corea; Vladivostock, Siberia; and Japan. It is safe to predict that Mt. Shasta Springs will become one of the leading attractions of the Pacific Coast.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was 76° and 46°, while for the same time last year it was 84° and 48°. There was .94 of an inch of rain precipitated during the week just past, as against a trace for the same time last year. The season's rainfall to date is 31.97 inches, as against 16.45 inches to an equal date last year.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

If you contemplate building, own a store, or even rent, and want absolute protection from fire, put in Schenck's Hose Reels—an improvement on the old, or Paragon Reel—will swing in any direction when being unreeled. L. M. Landsborough is the agent for Northern California, who will furnish rates on application.

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers.

Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street, always have on hand the choicest fruits and vegetables in the market, and their prices are very low. Telephone No. 188.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal.

Change of Management.

The Capital Hotel is now under the management of Isador Townsend and B. B. Brown of this city. Both gentlemen are well known throughout the coast and their extensive knowledge of knowing "how to run a hotel" well fits them for sustaining the deserved reputation of this always popular hotel.

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The way to get rich with a rush is to go slow.

Many a man knows a dollar by sight who does not know its value.

When you look at some people the first thing you think of is a club.

Don't try to drown your troubles in a cup; troubles are great swimmers.

It is so easy for a man to say that the people dislike him because of envy.

The first time a man is called Baldy the thought of a fight comes into his head.

It is safe to say that no girl ever went to a party without wearing something that was borrowed.

There is a coarse streak in every man that lives; it is bound to crop out if you know him too well.

The two ugliest things on earth are the man who looks like a girl and the girl who looks like a man.

Every man knows how mean he is himself, but he is not absolutely sure about his neighbor; hence his fondness for gossip.

The man who leads a fast life in this world may find the time hang heavily on his hands in the next.

One of the hardest things to learn is that the world is seldom watching us when we are doing good.

Men would not care to be wicked if women did not look on naughtiness with mingled dread and admiration.

The man who is perpetually hesitating as to which of two things he will do, seldom does either.

If you should steal a million golden dollars in a lump

The people would say you was a genius and a trump.

If you secure but half the pile a "shortage" that would be,

Whereas a somewhat less amount would be "insolvency."

To steal a tiny, paltry sum would give them the belief

That you were a dishonest man, a robber and a thief.

But if you steal a loaf of bread, whereby your life is saved,

They'll put you into prison with the totally depraved.

Was it a Conspiracy?

Last night four young men boarded a Broadway car at City Hall Park. The car was going northward and the hour was past midnight. The car was empty when the young men got aboard. They appeared to be strangers to each other, but probably were not. Each man selected a corner of the car and sat down. Number One appeared to be dreadfully sleepy, and, acting like a man who had a long ride ahead of him, leaped back against the end of the car, swung his feet up on the seat and apparently fell asleep.

He had been in this comfortable position but a few minutes when the conductor stepped in from the platform, tapped him on the shoulder and said:

"Please take your feet off the seat."

The man swung his feet to the floor and sat up in the seat, apparently more asleep than awake.

As the conductor passed out of the car again he did not notice Passenger Number Two, in the corner opposite, lean drowsily in his corner, swing his feet along the seat and settle himself comfortably for a nap. In a minute or two he caught sight of this passenger and, stepping briskly into the car, shook him by the shoulder and said, with some iron in his voice:

"See here, it's against the rules to put your feet on the seat."

The man growled at the rules like one in his sleep, but took down his feet.

By the time the conductor had reached the platform, Passenger Number Three fell over into his corner, stretched a couple of very long legs along the seat and closed his eyes like one passing to pleasant dreams?

The conductor caught sight of him pretty soon, and in a moment was hovering over the offending passenger.

"Here, this won't do," he said, as he shook the sleeper with a good deal of vigor; "didn't you hear what I told those other men? It's against the rules to put your feet on the seat. Take 'em down, and be lively about it."

"Oh, blow the rules!" growled the man, as he straightened up in the seat.

As the conductor passed out he glanced

suspiciously at the fourth man, but he was sitting up straight as a judge and appeared to be sound asleep. No sooner was the conductor out on the platform than this man swung his legs around on the seat and settled back into his corner to all appearances sounder asleep than ever.

When the conductor saw this fourth infraction of the rules he was mad clear through. Seizing the man roughly by the shoulders he gave him a twist in the direction of an upright position and exclaimed:

"Confound it, haven't I been telling every one in this car that it is against the rules to put your feet on the seats? Suppose the spotter would get on and see you stretched along the car like that, where would I be? Now put your hoofs on the floor and keep them there."

As he was passing out he heard a shuffle at the other end of the car, and looking around detected Passenger Number One in the act of coaxing his feet back on the seat.

"Suffering cats!" yelled the conductor as he jumped towards this offender. "Get them mud hoofs off that seat! Didn't I tell you it was against the rules?"

A noise in another corner attracted his attention, and whirling around Passenger Number Two was again feeling for the seat with his boots, but at the same time appeared to be sound asleep.

"Weeping Rachel!" shouted the now exasperated conductor. "There goes that other sleeping beauty!" and before he could finish the sentence the other two of the quartet were again stretching out on the seat.

The conductor jumped up and down several times, and yelled in desperation:

"Now, this racket stops right here. The first fellow that moves a foot, except to walk out of the car, will go out through the window head first!" and he backed out on the platform, keeping his eyes riveted on his four troublesome passengers.

Pretty soon the four young men got off the car together. As they moved away an idea seemed to strike the conductor, and he muttered to himself:

"I believe, by thunder, that was an infernal conspiracy!"—*N. Y. World.*

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE

SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY..... APRIL 27, 1890.

Sacramento vs. Stockton

Game called at 3:15 P. M.

ADMISSION..... FIFTY CENTS
LADIES FREE.

Trains leave depot at 1 and 1:30 P. M. Stop at 3d, 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,
700 and 702 S Street, Sacramento.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF EDWARD KRAUS, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the estate of Edward Kraus, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Wm. E. Gerber, Executor of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, April 15, 1890.
WM. E. GERBER, Executor.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Executor.
Apr 19-5t

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Charles Hammer & Co.
Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

SPRING RACE MEETING

Under the auspices of the

STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Will be held at

SACRAMENTO.

Saturday, April 26th,

Tuesday, April 29th,

Thursday, May 1st,

Saturday, May 3d.

EXCLUSIVELY RUNNING.

IT is the intention of this Society to make these Meetings an important adjunct in the encouragement of breeding on the coast.

\$25,000 in Stakes and Purses

Will be contested for by representatives of the principal stables of California, prior to their departure for Eastern engagements.

The same management that has made racing a success at the State Fairs, will conduct these meetings, with the hope of making them as attractive in point of entertainment as are those of the Fall meetings.

General Admission, including seat in Grand Stand and Quarter-Street privileges, \$1.00.

CHRIS. GREEN, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of A. E. Votaw, an insolvent debtor. A. E. Votaw having filed in this Court her petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that she is an insolvent debtor, the said A. E. Votaw is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all her deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of her estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to her or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for her use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, on the sixth day of June, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, April 21st, 1890.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,

Judge of the Superior Court.

WILLIAM A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney for Petitioner.

apr26-5t

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER,

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.

ROBERT ALLEN,

Formerly of Agricultural Park.

ANHEUSER & BUSCH**BEER**

Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

First Claqueur—Why do you clap and hiss at the same time?

Second ditto—You see the new actress has paid me to clap, and her rival has paid me to hiss.

At SCHOOL.—Teacher—Somebody has been throwing paper behind my back. Mewes, can you tell me who it was?

Mewes (who was the culprit himself)—I know who it was, but I hardly like to tell.

Teacher—A trifle too scrupulous, perhaps, but it shows honorable feeling on your part. You may sit down.

The autograph fan is coming again into existence as a fashionable craze—fashion, like history, repeating itself. But the mere writing of one's name on a lady's fan is no longer considered enough. If you are a poet or writer, an original verse or sentiment must accompany it. If you are a statesman, you are expected to deliver some great thought; if an artist, you will not be let off short of a sketch—done in colors, too.

ORDINANCE No. 26.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, do ordain as follows:

That there be and hereby is granted to the Folsom Water Power Company, a corporation, the right and privilege to close from public use that portion of Stafford, Mill, Marshall, Coloma, Bridge and Scott streets, lying and extending westerly from the westerly side of Leidesdorff street, and such portion of River street as extends along the westerly side of Blocks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, all in the town of Folsom and county of Sacramento.

And that there be and also hereby is granted to the said Folsom Water Power Company the franchise, right and privilege to construct and maintain a canal and canals and waterways, with a railroad on the bank of said canals, in, upon and across the before mentioned portions of Stafford, Mill, Marshall, Coloma, Bridge, Scott and River streets, and the alleys in the before mentioned blocks, numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, and also along Leidesdorff, Redding, and the street on the westerly side of the Sacramento Valley Railroad, and also along Forrest street to the easterly boundary of the town of Folsom, in the county of Sacramento, State of California.

Provided that said Company shall keep open the present road to the American river bridge, and to cover the canal, wherever it crosses said road or runs upon any street required for public use, with good and sufficient bridges or stone culverts.

Adopted April 11, 1890, by the following vote: Ayes—Tebbets, Black, Bates, Greer and Ross.

[Seal] Attest: H. C. ROSS, Chairman,
W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk,
april 24—4t

EUREKA!

HAMS AND BACON

BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated. One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

BEFORE BUYING STOVES
CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

TUFTS'

Yerbine COUGH Balsam

WILL

CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA sure, or money refunded.

A. C. Tufts, Druggist, 10th and J Sts.

C. H. Stephenson,
DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER
LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

WITH RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

In the house you will have no use for any other remedy.

It will come off Victorious Every Time
If used according to directions. Persist in its use and you will be all right.

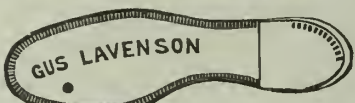
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703 J Street, Sacramento.

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NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES
and inspection is invited as to quality of
GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Short-Hand
ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of
all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing
of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets.
Goods delivered in city free.

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Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California
Fruit and Produce,

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San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

Gattmann & Wilson,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Fancy and Staple
DRY GOODS

601 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all
work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

NEW ARRIVAL.

JUST ARRIVED, VIA CAPE HORN, DIRECT
from a famous Kentucky distillery, a large in-
voice of fine old copper distilled

SOUR MASH BOURBON WHISKY.

To be had only at the CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,
Third and J streets. Nagele & Svensson, sole agents.
Finest Lunch in the city, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., at
the ALE VAULTS, NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.
Postoffice Box 173. Telephone 38.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and

dealer in Saddles, Har-

ness, Robes, Collars,

Whips, Spurs, Brushes

Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



Restaurant de France,

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No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties
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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets.

Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

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DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

March 30, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:45 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
9:30 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	6:20 A
7:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
8:15 P	Knight's Landing	7:40 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6:00 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:45 A	San Francisco via Benicia	9:10 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	8:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:25 P
7:05 P	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
6:45 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:25 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	6:00 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:45 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:25 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:25 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2:40 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
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Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers

and Shippers.

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ESTABLISHED 1860.

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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

KILGORE & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

Oliver Plows and Extras, Stude-
baker Wagons and Buggies,
Hardware, Etc.

Successors to Grangers' C. B. Association.

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAIL-
ING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

Public Administrator's Report.

To the Hon. W. C. Van Fleet, Judge of the Superior Court, Department No. 2, of the County of Sacramento, State of California.

GEORGE W. HARLOW, Public Administrator of the County of Sacramento, respectfully makes this his return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term commencing July 1, 1889, to January 1, 1890, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1736 of the Code of Civil Procedure.

	Receipts.	Fees and Expens.	Balance Jan. 1st, 1890.
Estate of Fuhrman.....	\$6,026 08	\$352 71	\$15,581 56
Estate of Mahon, Hill, Helbing, Jensen, and McLaughlin.....		123 87	
Estate of Jas. Russell.....	100 00	82 32	100 53
Estate of A. Ely.....	182 60	182 60	
Estate of A. B. Ropes.....	635 00	406 25	148 75

State of California, County of Sacramento, ss.

George W. Harlow, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he is the Public Administrator of said county, and the foregoing is a full, true and correct return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term commencing July 1, 1889, to January 1, 1890, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1736 of the Code of Civil Procedure, nor is he associated in business or otherwise with any one who is so interested.

GEORGE W. HARLOW.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of March, 1890. WM. H. DEVLIN, Notary Public. mch15-6t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to A. B. Tehbets, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 28th day of January, 1890, in which action M. D. Tehbets is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the alleged ground of desertion and failure to provide the common necessities of life for this plaintiff and their minor child, Marjorie Tehbets, and for an order awarding her the custody of said minor child, Marjorie Tehbets, and for fifty dollars per month alimony and for general relief; all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk. By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy. TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff. mch1-9t.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF BRIDGET NAUGHTON, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, executors of the estate of Bridget Naughton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executors, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

FRANK D. RYAN and MICHAEL BRENNAN, Executors of the Estate of said deceased. Dated April 2, 1890. apr5-5t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF SAMUEL MCKEE, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Julia McKee, administratrix of the estate of Samuel McKee, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the law office of A. J. and Elwood Bruner, at the Court-house, Seventh and J streets, Sacramento, Cal.

JULIA MCKEE, Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased. Dated March 28th, 1890.

A. J. & ELWOOD BRUNER, Attorneys for Estate. mch29-4t

Certificate of Partnership.

State of California, City and County of San Francisco, ss.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are copartners, transacting business in the city and county of Sacramento, State of California, under the firm name and style of WHITTIER, FULLER & CO., and that the names in full, and place of residence of all the members of such copartnership, are as follows, to-wit: William Frank Whittier, William Palmer Fuller, Frederick Nickerson Woods, and William Palmer Fuller, junior, all residents of the city and county of San Francisco, State of California, and Lewellyn Tozer, resident of the city and county of Sacramento, State of California.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands this first day of April, 1890.

WM. FRANK WHITTIER, WILLIAM PALMER FULLER, FREDERICK N. WOODS, WILLIAM P. FULLER, JR., LEWELLYN TOZER.

State of California, City and County of San Francisco, ss.

On the first day of April, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, Lewis B. Harris, a Notary Public in and for said city and county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William Frank Whittier, William Palmer Fuller, Frederick Nickerson Woods, and William Palmer Fuller, junior, and Lewellyn Tozer, known to me as the individuals described in, whose names are subscribed to and who executed the annexed instrument, and they severally acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the city and county of San Francisco, the day and year last above written.

(Signed) LEWIS B. HARRIS, Notary Public. [Seal.] apr5-5t

MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

Ice Cream in Boxes

A SPECIALTY.

824 J STREET.

W. W. GRISSIM,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES.

Headquarters for Fancy Crackers

610 J Street, Sacramento.

Orders from country solicited and promptly shipped

Trees! Trees!

J. T. BOGUE

OF MARYSVILLE,

Has the Finest stock of

FRUIT TREES

Ever brought to Sacramento.

Nursery: Second Street, near Depot.

First Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s.

These Trees are perfectly free from scale, and true to label. Call and examine.

J. R. NICKERSON, Agent.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266.

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Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and Blank Book Manufacturer.

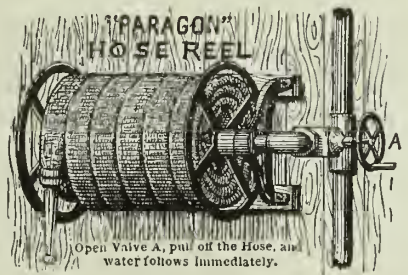
Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

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SACRAMENTO.

SCHENCK'S HOSE REEL



Open Valve A, pull off the Hose, and water follows immediately.

Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

FOR SALE BY

A. J. MUIR and CROUCH & LYMAN

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

D. H. QUINN

HATTER,

401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

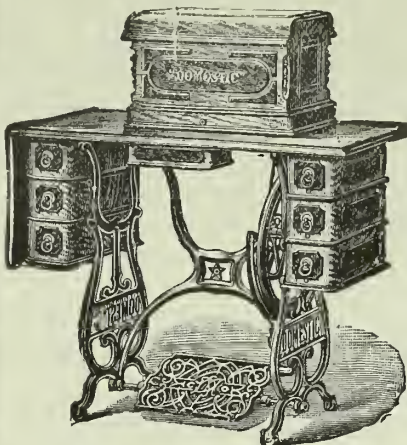
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

Twelve Million Machines

IN USE.



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GRAND OPENING AT

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor

OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from..... \$25
Stylish Pants made to order..... 6
Fine Silk-lined Overcoats made to order from..... 25

Stylish English Walking Suits made to order from..... 30

Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from..... 40

And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.

No. 203 Montgomery St., 724 Market St., 1110-1112 Market St., San Francisco; 1828 Mariposa St., Fresno; 105-107-109 Santa Clara St., San Jose; 1021-1023 Fourth St., San Diego; 141-143 Spring St. (Bryson & Bondreck building), Los Angeles; 73 Morrison St., Portland, Or

American Steam Laundry

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DR. H. H. PIERSON,



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

Heroes and Heroines.

"There are heroes and heroes, and there are heroines and heroines," said Chauncey M. Depew to a Philadelphia Press man, in speaking of the matter of personal bravery. "There are blue-shirted men who go over our railroad lines every day in engine cabs, who would laugh at you if you intimated to them that they are heroes, and who, in spite of all, are as brave as any man who ever drew a sword or carried a musket. Railroad men seldom have much time to think. They are cowards or heroes in a second. Not long ago one of our engineers of an express train rounded a turn in the road and saw that another train had been derailed, and lay right across the track. A collision was inevitable. The engineer might have taken chances and jumped, but he didn't. As he said afterward: 'I saw right away we were in for it, and like a flash it struck me that our only chance was to go right ahead and cut through if we could. So I threw her open and let her go.'

"The experiment was perilous, but it was successful. He did 'cut through,' and no one was injured. This act of the engineer was that of an exceedingly courageous, cool-headed man.

"Another engineer on a western road performed a similar act some time ago with tragic results. He tried to—or, in fact, was forced to try to—cut through a freight train that had been thrown across the track. None of the passengers were injured, but the engineer and his fireman were killed. This is but too often the reward of bravery in all walks of life."



A sea-serpent, 103 feet long, was seen to coil itself up in slippery folds on the coast of Florida last month. Three reliable persons saw this creature distinctly.

Reader, the above is a "yarn." If people would believe the following truthful statement as readily as they swallow sea-serpent stories, it would be the means of saving thousands of lives. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, if taken in time and given a fair trial, will actually cure consumption of the lungs, which is really scrofulous disease. If this wonderful medicine does not do all we recommend, when taken as directed, we will cheerfully and promptly return all money paid for it. Can any offer be more generous or fair? No other medicine possesses sufficient power over that fatal malady—Consumption, to warrant its manufacturers in selling it under such trying conditions. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not only the most wonderful alternative, or blood-cleanser, known to medical science, but also possesses superior nutritive and tonic, or strength-giving properties, which assist the food to digest and become assimilated, thus building up both strength and flesh. For all cases of Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, accompanied with lingering coughs, it is absolutely unequalled as a remedy. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, and kindred affections, it surpasses all other medicines.

\$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. Fifty cents, by druggists.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS, 609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

NOTICE.

I WILL PAY A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS to any person who will produce a case of dandruff or hair falling out that I cannot cure in three applications of my FLORENTINE. For sale only by the proprietor, 513 K street. JAMES MURPHY.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF THOMAS ARMSTRONG, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Thomas Armstrong deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

ANNIE KANE, Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased. Dated March 13th, 1890. mch22-5t

Woman's Superstitions.

If you see a pin you are going to pick it up so that you will have good luck all that day.

You know there is going to be a death in the family because you dreamed of a white horse last night.

If your nose itches you, you know most positively that you are going to meet a fool or kiss a stranger.

You know the reason you did not get a letter to-day was because you failed to pick up a hairpin you saw on the floor.

You would let a mangy looking yellow dog follow you all over town because it is going to bring you a blonde husband.

When the palm of your hand itches you know you are going to get money, so you rub it on wood that it may come good.

Are you superstitious? Well, no, of course you are not, but you had rather not sing before breakfast because you might cry before tea.

You would muddy your best gloves carrying home a dirty horseshoe picked out of the middle of the street for fear of losing the luck it would bring.

You would not walk under a ladder, not because you are afraid it might fall on you, but because you are perfectly certain that the gentleman in black is waiting for you at the other side of it.

Oh, no, none of us are superstitious; these are just little fancies, but if you promise not to tell anybody, I will confess to you that there is a woman in New York who carries a horse-chestnut in her pocket so she won't get the rheumatism.

Some marry young, and some, instead, wait for a much maturer stage; but very many couples wed just when they reach the parson-age.

When a new girl comes to town all the other girls call on her and admire her, and then go away and make fun of her.

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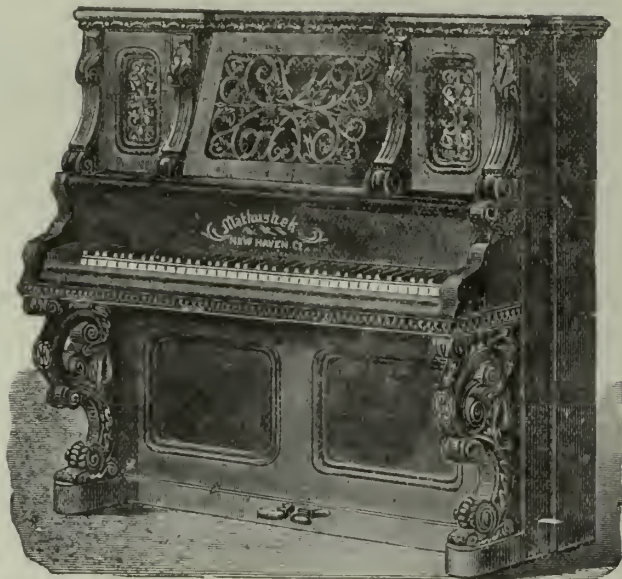
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First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.



The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

Endorsement of Merit:

From the Eminent Pianist, Shonert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890

JOHN F. COOPER—Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

The singing quality of this piano is particularly suited to vocalists, and while agreeable in small room, it can, by its brilliancy and power, fill a large auditorium effectively.

Yours, etc.

MRS. GEO. STONEMAN.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

JOHN F. COOPER**SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.**

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1890.

No. 11.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Rabbi Krauskopf, in his lecture delivered at Philadelphia, April 15th, has fallen into the same error that has beset other learned ministers of God in relation to the exclusion of the Mongolian hordes that have been such a curse to this part of the continent. This is the language the learned gentleman uses: "Why did we not blow to atoms the Statue of Liberty on Bedloe's Island before we disgraced our name and fame by the Chinese Exclusion Act, before we disgraced our laws by prohibiting the landing of that handful of unfortunate poor whom over-crowded and poverty-ridden Europe cannot support, and who cannot there support themselves, and who seek our shores to try their fortunes here, as have the millions of people before them?" He brands this policy as heartless and base ingratitude. The Rabbi is not the only preacher that advocates the universal brotherhood of man. Henry Ward Beecher took the same views, and probably upon the broad principles of equal rights. But should the learned Rabbi come to this coast and witness the true situation, his judgment would undoubtedly be changed. Experience would teach him wisdom in this matter, and that his broad philanthropic notions would be subject to some radical limitations. It sounds all right to invoke the great principles of freedom in all these matters, but political economy when put to the crucial tests which we have undergone teaches us that self-preservation is indeed the first law of nature. Somehow, it is a very difficult matter to teach our Eastern brethren this branch of political economy, and Rabbi Krauskopf seems to be no exception, notwithstanding his broad gauge views on other matters. Whatever may be said for or against unlimited immigration of foreigners, it is certain that it would not take these advocates of the free and unlimited influx of Mongolians long to understand the situation if their communities were overrun like ours have been in the past. Indeed, on the general idea of foreign immigration, we think there should be some restriction, particularly with regard to the classes that have of later years cast their baleful influences in this country. We know not why such accomplished gentlemen are so prone to assume the defensive of those elements which of recent years have been the cause of much trouble and injury to the municipal, State and Federal Government. Without attempting to argue the question upon or from any philosophical standpoint, we only make a profert of the actual situation and the condition of the country at the present time, particularly the Pacific States and Territories to refute the position taken.

The House and Senate Committees on Immigration report some alarm at the immense Italian immigration. This class is coming here in herds, without means and destitute even of clothing. It seems that a great portion of this immigration comes here under contract with Italian bankers, and are little less than slaves. Within the past eight years they have supplanted all other races in the avenues of unskilled labor in New York. In one square mile in New York there are 270,000 of these people. It is difficult for the investigating committees to learn anything from these people, because they will not communicate with others. Now if there is so much fear and alarm on account of the

deteriorating influence of the Italian immigration, what must the Eastern people think of our condition on this coast, with the hordes of Mongolians? Just let a few hundred thousand Chinese settle in their midst, and we will hear different comments in the future from those in the past and at present.

We have spoken in previous issues concerning the administration of justice. This week Charles Freeman has been convicted of murder in the first degree—it means death. There are two sides to all cases. The policy of this journal has been not to speak of the merits of cases until after trial. Charles Freeman has, after a trial involving nine days, been pronounced guilty by twelve of our fellow citizens. We have listened to the testimony; the verdict is correct.

The manner of the determination of criminal cases involving the extreme penalty is necessarily unjust. Few there are who, if they could avoid it, will indicate by a piece of paper dropped into a hat, that the life of a mortal should be taken. In this case we have a very full appreciation of the position in which the jurors were placed; it was hard; they have exhibited a courage which few would. Against the justice of their verdict criticism cannot be made. If Chas. Freeman took the poor wretch, Mark Feeney, from the street and drowned him in the barrel, as Wilkes swore, he deserves the penalty he receives—death. On the other hand if Wilkes, the only other eye-witness than Freeman, has lied; if he swore to a state of facts that will result in sending Freeman to the gallows, justice can not be done him; in hell his companionship would be polluting.

We have heard the testimony given in this case; we know the care with which it has been tried; the verdict is just. It is but proper that acknowledgment should be accorded to the counsel who represented the prosecution and the defense. The District Attorney and his deputy presented the case fairly; they fully understood its importance—they sought justice. For the defense, Judge Post fought against terrible odds. Alone, with public opinion strongly against his client, the result of the trial is no discredit to him. We can very fully appreciate the situation of the counsel. And with a full knowledge of what has been done by him, we say he could have done no more. The infliction of the penalty of death is severe; even with those who are accustomed to participate as officers in criminal cases, it shocks. Hard it is, yet a duty, to take away the life of a fellow-creature when the interests of justice demand it.

The rulings of the Court in this case leaned to mercy. There has been no error. The charge of Judge Van Fleet conveyed to the twelve arbitors as clear an exposition of the law as could have fallen from the lips of man. It was careful; regardful of the rights of the people and of the defendant.

The *Monarch of Dailies*, self-named, has formulated a sensation with regard to taking the census in the South. The said sensation is to the effect that the Republicans intend to exclude the colored people from the census in order to decrease the Democratic representation in Congress, and to reduce the electoral vote. Such an act would be in line with the Southern people's actions in the past, where they claimed and exacted Congressional representation based on the negro population, yet they denied the negro the elective franchise—in other words demanded representation without

permitting the right to vote or have a voice in the affairs of the government. It would indeed be a kind of retributive justice. But this is all the merest bosh, and is void of even the slightest foundation. Such a course would be utterly impossible under the laws. Some of our great Democratic dailies are nothing if not sensational. Their ideas seem to rest on the proposition—anything to make the people read and talk—the truth is of no consequence.

This is the season of school vacations, and we hear the oft repeated story that our youth are over-taxed in educational matters—that they study too much, whereby their mental and physical conditions are weakened. There may be some exceptional cases where a boy or girl studies too hard, and impairs his or her health thereby, but such cases are far between. The exuberance of youth is a full counter to any task that may be placed upon the mental faculties. All this talk about cramming and over-education is the veriest bosh. It is possible, indeed probable, that some of our school children are forced to commit lessons by rote, which they do not, and by reason of the lack of reasoning powers, cannot understand; still there is no possible danger of any physical degeneracy either in mind or body. The few hours in the school-room, and the few additional hours to prepare their lessons, is not such a burden that will, or can affect their mental or physical condition. Indeed, the little strain that is placed on the mental faculties serves as a means of strengthening rather than deteriorating the mind. When this is an exception, and we find a child too eager for study, let a repressing process be invoked. We who have passed through this alleged "hard study" process, can look back and laugh at the solicitude for our welfare when boys—but certainly our study was not one of the ills our flesh was heir to. Plenty of vacations, however, are not amiss, and even if there has been no immediate danger of mental or physical degeneracy, these vacations are a necessity for the youth, even though it be true that our boys and girls manage to find plenty of time for physical exercise. There are some medical alarmists who have theories that over-study in the child produces an overflow of blood to the brain, and it being of a yielding nature, causes injury. This, however, is mere theory, and like all theories, are about as uncertain as the wind. If theories were practicable, they would apply to the adult, who has in many instances an undue pressure on his brain powers, yet it is only the exception when this abused brain gives away under the strain. The exuberance of youth is a full guarantee or insurance against over-study. Where there is any mental or physical injury in childhood, it is safe to investigate, and such investigation will develop some other cause or condition, as the reason therefor. We do not believe that every mind is constituted alike, and that a fixed course of study for all children alike is wrong in principle. Some minds can be developed only in certain courses, and upon certain subjects. It seems, therefore, absurd to try to make a mathematician out of one who develops only a love for history, or music, or art. Some can never acquire a knowledge of the languages, or of philosophy, therefore it is almost useless to force these studies upon them. When, therefore, we hear of children failing in their mental capacities, we look for the cause in the lack of the proper development in some particular line. If any argument was needed against this theory of over-study, just go in the neighborhood of any of our public schools and

witness the happy scenes, where childhood gives way to the exuberance of youth. This is a full answer to our solicitude for the mental strain on childhood.

At no time since the beginning of history has there been such an interest manifested in the subject of popular education. In this country all the organization of public education is under the State Governments. While there is an advisory bureau, it exercises no control over the system. Every town, township and municipality has the detail direction of its school system under instructions of State legislation. We have almost reached the degree of perfection in training the youth of our country in educational matters. One of the great problems for solution is the education of the "Negro of the South." This is a matter for the nation to consider, aside from the system of State control. The rising generation of the colored race are making rapid strides in securing an education. It is not uncommon to hear of the fact that some colored youth has been selected as class orator in leading institutions of learning.

Harm comes not from a full and just criticism of governmental administration. We believe not in the policy pursued by some journals of crying wolf when the animal shows not; sensational journalism harms the public; it results in the destruction of the influence of the press. Concerning the administration of the affairs of Sacramento city, we feel it nearer our readers than that of the conduct of county, State or Federal Governments. It is nearer home. We speak truthfully when we say, and we say it with candor, that our local government could, with better results, be more cheaply administered. No man of intelligence will deny that the influence of the lower element affects to an almost controlling degree important matters of municipal regulation. Much has been published and said concerning the matter of gambling, and of the immunity that has been granted to the favored. A very great deal of it has been the absolute truth. We say—experience demonstrates—that extreme laws will never be enforced. We publish it not as news that the State penal laws in regard to gaming are constantly being violated; that they are not enforced, we attribute largely to the fact that they are unreasonably severe. We believe it to be the sentiment of the intelligent that matters included in the category of social evils should be licensed and kept within proper restriction.

Of Mayor Comstock we cannot say otherwise than that he is sincere. That he has protested against manifest wrong and to the allowance of accounts that would be rejected with ridicule in any business house commends him. He should, however, not forget that the city is advancing and that proper regard should be taken of circumstances existing and to exist. The trouble with our municipal management is that we apparently save the little, but waste the larger quantity; we have a surplus of cooks; we cast away much that might have been good broth. It is not a pleasing reflection that we start this fiscal year behind on our running expenses. Unless there will be more business judgment shown than this people have favored themselves with, the evidences of the indebtedness of what we are pleased to call the Capital City of the Golden State will become offensive to the world that they are so familiarly met. Truly, there is no excuse that a people possessing the wealth we have, boasting of our intelligence and business management, should be compelled to confess we are about insolvent. This bonded indebtedness, contracted long before many of us were born, is bad enough. To the governing board we say repeat not the blunders of the past; we need brains and judgment in your offices—if you possess them there is a magnificent opportunity for their exhibition; the people will commend.

A late discovery in physics is to the effect that under certain conditions beams of light give forth sound, and that different colored rays of solar light give out different sounds. This gives a scientific foundation to the old theory about the music of the spheres, and permits us to recognize some reality in the poetic reference of the Bible to the time when the morning stars sang together. It also may establish a certain relation between the operatic stars and the lights of the solar system, with the difference that, however the former may color themselves, they give out just the same sounds.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART XII.

Thus it will be seen that Sacramento did not await the ordinary period of gestation, but came into the world as a city before its time—before even there was a State government and by the Cæsarean method. It did not, like Minerva, spring into existence fully armed, but it opened its eyes upon a new world somewhat oppressed by its surroundings. It had no guide for its action in the nature of a charter or a statute, giving it certain powers. There was then no State government and no Federal law authorized its existence. It had its own way to win in the world. It must even provide for its own existence. There was no shelter provided for it, no food, and no land-mark to guide it in its action. But the material of which its City Council was composed was of the finest kind, and the members set to work with hearts of oak, and combined the material (then chaotic) into a shapely city government. In the evening of the day of their election, August 1, 1849, the City Council elect met at the St. Louis Exchange, on Second street, between I and J, for action. Present—John P. Rogers, H. E. Robinson, P. B. Cornwall, William Stout, E. F. Gillespie and Thomas H. Chapman. Absent—Benj. Jennings, A. M. Winn and M. T. McClellan.

James S. Thomas, First Magistrate elect was also present as installing officer. He administered to the members of the City Council then present an oath to support the Constitution of the United States and to faithfully demean themselves in the discharge of their duties as City Councilmen. Thereupon E. F. Gillespie was called to the Chair as President *pro tem.* and the Council proceeded to the election of a permanent President, which resulted in the election of Wm. Stout, and on motion, J. H. Harper was elected Clerk.

President Stout took the chair, and declared the City Council of Sacramento city to be duly organized and ready for the transaction of business. Councilman Robinson offered a resolution, which was adopted, to the effect that a committee of three be appointed by the President for the purpose of drafting a code of by-laws for the regulation of the meetings of the City Council, and E. F. Gillespie, H. E. Robinson and P. B. Cornwall were named to constitute that committee.

Mr. Cornwall offered a resolution that a committee of three be appointed on wharves and streets, which being adopted, the President appointed as members, Messrs. Stout Gillespie and Winn.

On like motion, a committee of three on Finances, consisting of Messrs. Cornwall, Rogers and McClellan was appointed; and a committee of two, consisting of Councilmen Gillespie and Chapman, was appointed, whose duty it was to procure a suitable room for the use of the City Council.

On like motion of Mr. Cornwall, a committee of three was constituted to draft a system of ordinances for: (1) Police Department of the city. (2) Trade which had sprung up in the city. (3) The Health Department. (4) General regulations of the city of Sacramento. On this committee were appointed Councilmen Rogers, Robinson and Chapman. Said committee were instructed to report as soon as practicable.

The President then addressed the Council on the duties devolving on them, and which they had promised to perform to the best of their abilities, and the Council adjourned to meet on August 11th, then next. Looking at the acts of that Council after the lapse of more than forty years, we can but admire their intelligence and courage, combined with more than ordinary prudence. The influx of miners and mining supplies had become immense. Sea-going ships then landed at Sutter's embarcadero, and the banks of the river to T street were occupied by vessels moored for discharge of cargo, or laid up for store ships and used for wholesale and retail of goods. There was no law or ordinance for the management of our harbor. No harbor master or other officer authorized to direct when a ship should land, how long such ship might stay or what obstructions might be maintained by any one on our levees or in our streets. All was chaos and public good had to yield to personal interests; instead of public good standing paramount, as is the case in all well regulated communities, private greed stood first, and the interests of the public had to yield.

The Council undertook to remedy these evils. They provided for a code of by-laws for their own government. They then attended to the wharves and streets and set their machinery in motion to give us a municipal government, competent to remedy the evils which had become burdensome.

The most difficult problem of all for them to solve was, how shall the city raise the necessary means to administer the government? There was no statute authorizing the levy of a tax. The Council found itself face to face with that problem. How can men who reap the benefits of a good government be compelled to bear their fair share of its burdens. We

shall see, by and by, how these committees performed their duties, and how the Council met and overcame difficulties as they presented themselves.

From this first meeting of the City Council an adjournment was taken to the evening of Saturday, the 11th August, 1849. At that time no quorum of the Council was present, and it adjourned to meet at the call of the President.

A QUEER LOVE LETTER.

Last week I had the pleasure to present to the readers of THEMIS an interesting letter. It was interesting from many points. To-day I present another, probably the queerest love letter on record, and the most remarkable offer of marriage ever made. It is a love letter without a word of love, and a proposal of marriage that does not propose. Numerous as the biographies of Abraham Lincoln have been, and closely as they have been gleaned for new facts and materials, it was left for Mr. Jesse Welk, of Greencastle, to discover this unique and characteristic production of Mr. Lincoln's almost untutored mind. Addressed to "My Dear Mary," it reads as follows:

You must know that I cannot see you or think of you with entire indifference; and yet it may be that you are mistaken in regard to what my real feelings toward you are. If I knew you were not, I should not trouble you with this letter. Perhaps any other man would know enough without further information, but I consider it my peculiar right to plead ignorance and your bounden duty to allow the plea. I want in all cases to do right, and most particularly so in all cases with women. I want at this particular time, more than anything else, to do right with you, and if I knew it would be doing right, as I rather suspect it would, to let you alone, I would do it. And for the purpose of making the matter as plain as possible, I now say you can drop the subject, dismiss your thoughts—if you ever had any—from me forever, and leave this letter unanswered without calling forth one accusing thought from me. And I will even go further, and say that if it will add anything to your comfort and peace of mind to do so, it is my sincere wish that you should. Do not understand by this that I wish to cut your acquaintance. I mean no such thing. What I wish is that our further acquaintance shall depend upon yourself. If such further acquaintance would contribute nothing to your happiness, I am sure it would not to mine. If you feel yourself in any degree bound to me, I am now willing to release you, provided you wish it; while on the other hand, I am willing and even anxious to bind you faster, if I can be convinced that it will in any degree add to your happiness. This, indeed, is the whole question with me. Nothing would make me more miserable than to believe you miserable; nothing more happy than to know you were so. In what I have now said I think I cannot be misunderstood, and to make myself understood is the only object of this letter. If it suits you best not to answer this, farewell. A long life and a merry one attend you. But if you conclude to write back, speak as plainly as I do. There can be neither harm nor danger in saying to me anything you think, just in the manner you think it. Your friend,
Terra Nova. "LINCOLN."

Howard says that "a most interesting article might be written on the childhood of Jesus Christ." That may be. But it would necessarily be all ingenious conjecture. No one knows anything about that childhood.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The orchestra plays, and the curtain's up-drawn;
A moment's surprise, and the ballet comes on;
The premier danseuse and coryphees fair,
When the bald-headed man in the orchestra chair
Uprises at once, with a smile and a sigh,
The long double-barreled lorgnette to his eye;
Watches the twinkling of rhythmical feet,
With keenest enjoyment, his pleasure complete,
And a frown settles down on the merchant's face,
Because he can't have the bald-headed man's place.

From present indications the chestnut crop has not been injured. Dan Rice is in the flesh, and is booked as one of the attractions for a tent show during the present season.

Junius Brutus de Pearcey—"I have a new play. How would you like to do some booking for me?" Smith—"It depends on who is going to do the pocket booking for you."

The announcement, seemingly well authenticated, is made from London, that Sir Arthur Sullivan is at work on a grand opera, for which Eugene Field, of Chicago, is writing the libretto, and that it will be ready for production in the fall.

Walter Besant, being dissatisfied with the way Ibsen ended his *Doll's House*, has written a sequel, in which the lives of "Nora," of "Helmer," of "Krogstad" and "Christiania," and even of the children, are followed out to their bitter probable ending.

Henry Irving declines a nomination to Parliament, on the ground that its duties are not compatible with the profession of an actor. However, there has been some superb acting on the boards of the House of Commons, and mighty were the "stars" who played

heroic parts in their day, in both comedy and burlesque.

"What's the matter?" asked the stage manager, who noticed that something was going wrong during the grave-digging scene in *Hamlet*. "It's the first grave digger," whispered "Horatio." "He says that unless the manager sends him back the price of a square meal right away, he's going to eat the loaf of bread that they're using for 'Yorick's' skull."

A few evening ago a prima donna of an opera company became angered at the indifference of the audience, and at once proceeded to destroy the drop curtain in a spirit of revenge. This occurred in the Hoosier State; but we would send greetings to that prima donna, and guarantee an indifferent audience in Sacramento, just for the pleasure of having her rend the drop curtain. We will pledge Manager Hall a full house for the occasion.

Here is a story of Paganini. One time in Paris he jumped into a cab and ordered the driver to make quick time to the theater, where an impatient audience was waiting to hear him perform a famous piece of music on one string of his violin. "What's your fare?" he inquired. "For you, sir," said the driver, "ten francs." "You jest," laughed the great violinist. "Not so; you charge as much for a place at your concert." Paganini was silent for a minute, and then, with a complacent glance at the over-reaching cabman, said, handing him a decent fare: "I'll pay you ten francs when you drive me on one wheel."

Some years ago Guy Carleton wrote a play for John McCullough. It was called *Memnon*, and embodied that writer's best abilities. In some respects it was pronounced by competent judges like Mr. Irving and Mr. Barrett the finest piece of stage literature that has been done here in our generation. John McCullough didn't live to produce it. He could not have played it adequately if he had. But John, like Mr. Barrett, had a noble desire to produce the best dramatic works of his time. He ardently longed to be identified with something that would live beyond the applause of the theater, and he said to me one day: "I'd give all the money I have for a really good play, and when I say a good one, I mean a worthy one. I've read *Memnon* over and over, and it seems to me to be the best piece of dramatic literature that has been done here." Louis James contemplates producing *Memnon* next season. Mr. James is an accomplished artist, and if the play has merit he will make it a success.

Charles R. Pope, is United States Consul at Toronto, Canada. This is a pleasant place, worth \$6,000 a year, and so near home that the Consul can enjoy all the pleasures of his National life and yet have a dignified position to bank upon. Twenty years ago Mr. Pope was one of the most popular actors of the day. He has played the leading characters in half of Shakespeare's plays, and made money and reputation out of his work. When he got a start in a financial way he settled down in St. Louis, bought a theater, quit acting and made a fortune. Then, like lots of other rich men, he went into politics as a recreation, and finally landed into the Consulship which he now occupies just after President Harrison was elected. I heard a good story of Pope. Just after the war he was traveling through the South charging 50 and 75 cents and \$1 admission. He heard that Lawrence Barrett was just ahead of him or following in his wake, whereupon he wired his manager: "Hereafter my prices must be a dollar and a-half, the same as Lawrence Barrett's." His manager, who was a good bit of a wag, replied: "Hereafter your prices will be fifty and seventy-five cents, the same as Harrigan and Hart's."

Joseph Haworth is preparing a book which will recount some of the incidents of the life of John McCullough. Haworth was McCullough's leading man at the time and for a few years prior to his mental collapse. In one of the reminiscences he pictures the first indication of McCullough's failing, while playing "Virginius," when the curtain was rung down, under the impression that the genial John had taken too much wine for dinner; but it was the forecast of the fatal affliction. There are many good things that could be told of genial John. We remember his first success. The writer remembers when he made such a "hit" with Alice Kingsbury in this city twenty-two years ago. As a youngster, we call to mind his advent with Edwin Forrest, as his best man. At a little private dinner, where only a few were seated at the board, among whom were L. H. Foote and wife and the writer and wife, we heard John McCullough read that beautiful poem, *The Vagabonds*. Those recollecting the old Bohemian Club will call to mind Mrs. Foote's "Topsy"—well, "Topsy" answered for one of the vagabonds, and never before or since have we heard read that creation of Trowbridge's. Many attempts have been made, but the beauties and dramatic effect have never been given as were given by John McCullough on that occasion. We hope Mr. Haworth may do justice to the memory of that whole-souled artist, John McCullough. At that time Helen Tracy was under instructions from McCullough, and we remember

how careful he was of his little pupil. She afterward became a bright light in the dramatic firmament.

Book Chat.

Senator Ingalls is quite original. He has written two books himself, and yet he says Job is the best book ever written.

Mr. Rider Haggard's new book contains no Europeans—nothing but Zulus. So we shall be spared a renewal of Allan Quartermain and the Englishman with the eyeglass.

A lady friend who had just been reading one of the latest of the erotic effusions entitled: "And Satan Laughed" insists that if he did it was before he read the book which, in her opinion, is one of the saddest failures ever perpetrated upon a sensation loving public.

Cheerful Editor—"If you could shorten your poem a little!" "Why, there were sixteen verses when I first wrote it, and now there are only three." "Exactly! Now with a little more effort perhaps you can do away with those three, and then we shall be all right."

Amelie Rives has been seriously ill in Paris, but is reported to have recovered and resumed her artistic pursuits. She is one of the most diligent pupils in Lasar's studio, and is completing an original painting which she contemplates sending to the coming Salon exhibition.

Chazes, Byron's old boatman, has just died at Missolonghi, at the age of 87. By order of the king he was given a noble funeral at the public expense. Chazes was one of the heroes of the Greek War of Independence. He knew most of Byron's works by heart and would spout whole passages of "Childe Harold" while paddling his boat around the Lagoon of Missolonghi.

Lockhart relates that Laidlaw, after hearing Sir Walter Scott and Sir Humphrey Davy converse, cocked his eye like a bird, with: "Eh, sir, this is a superior occasion; I wonder whether Shakespeare and Bacon ever met to screw ilk other up." It is a pity there was no listener to hear the interchange of opinions between those two most original men, Carlyle and Fitz Gerald. Carlyle generally preferred listeners to talkers. The late Mr. Allingham used to walk with him in the evening, when Carlyle used, as Fitz Gerald said, to rave at everything and propose nothing. One evening, on returning to the gate, Mr. Allingham ventured to say, "I have listened to you with great pleasure, Mr. Carlyle, but I do not entirely agree with you." "Allingham, Allingham," answered the injured sage, "you always will have the last word."

Professional Chat.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmadge is undoubtedly at peace with his wife and other ladies throughout the land. The reverend gentleman is quoted as saying "that so far as possible let all women dress beautifully."

Gen. Sherman candidly admits that the average "yarn" of the old soldier seldom underestimates the peril of the occasion, the pathos of the situation, or the climax of the victory. In other words Tecumseh confesses that a pinch of salt should accompany each package of war stories.

Great Lawyer—"I am tired to death." Sympathetic Wife—"You look tired. What's been the matter?" "I've been making a speech for the defense for three days now, and, tired or not, I'll have to go right along with it to-morrow, and perhaps the next day." "Can't you cut it short?" "Not until the jury have had time to forget the evidence against my client."

Jules Verne's story, "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," was deemed an extravagance, but the trial of a French submarine torpedo-boat has disclosed as wonderful results as those which were imagined by the French novelist. A boat that could remain under water twenty-four hours, being handled in the meantime with perfect ease, would be a most important factor in naval warfare. The strongest battle-ship ever designed would be completely at the mercy of such an unseen enemy.

The Rev. Dr. Wayland Hoyt is a good story teller. At a recent ministers' meeting he was raking over the croakers who, as he said, are pleased at every calamity as a premonition of impending ruin, and he told of an individual named Stewart, who would keep the good people of his town in an extremely nervous condition by prophesying the end of the world. One day an unbeliever asked of Mrs. Stewart, the prophet's wife, if she really believed the world was coming to an end on the date he had named. "Well, I don't know," she replied, "but I do hope it will, for it will do Mr. Stewart so much good."

A good story was told of Col. Moses P. Handy, the well-known President of the Clover Club in Philadelphia. This club amuses itself by inviting the most noted men in the country to its banquets and by toasting them and by chaffing them when they reply to the toast. At one banquet, at the end of a speech, Col.

Handy said: "It now gives me much pleasure to call upon the Nestor of the Press to respond to a toast." He referred to Mr. McKee, an old Philadelphia editor. Ex-Gov. Bunn, of Idaho, a well-known newspaper man, arose with mock dignity and acknowledged the compliment. Quick as a flash Handy responded: "I said Nestor of the Press—not jester." Bunn was floored and his temper was not improved when Dr. Bedloe shouted: "A hot cross bun."

One of Dan Doherty's stories, says *Texas Siftings*, is of a certain man possessed of great wealth and proud of his possessions, who was wont to refer to them often, but withal he was rather deficient in intellect. One day he had an old man working for him, an Irishman, possessing a full share of the wit of his race. The rich man went out to oversee the job. He looked at Pat a minute, hard at work, and said: "Well, Pat, it's good to be rich, isn't it?" "Yis, sur," said Pat, meekly enough. "I am rich, Pat—very rich." "So I'm tould," said Pat, shovelling away. "I own lands, and houses, and bonds, and stocks, and—and—and—" "Yis, sur." "And what is it, Pat, that I haven't got?" "Divil a bit of sinse, sur," said Pat, as he picked up his wheelbarrow and trundled it off, and the rich man went into the house and sat behind the door.

"Johnnie," said a prominent mine operator to his youngest the other day, according to Derrick Dodd in *Puck*, "I'll give you \$1 if you'll dig up the front yard all ready for your sister's new garden." "All right," said Johnnie, thoughtfully; "but I shall have to ask for 25 per cent. of the contract price in advance. Not as an evidence of good faith, but for working capital." "Work; what do you mean?" "Well, you see, I guess I'll just bury the quarter somewhere and tell all the boys in the neighborhood that a pirate hid some treasure 'round there. When they strike that quarter they'll make the dirt fly, I can tell you. In that way I can clean up about 75 per cent. In fact, I—" "Well, what?" "In fact, I don't know but what I can also arrange so as to find that quarter myself. I'll work it just like that salted mine you were telling mamma about unloading on the street last night." And the father wept tears of joy as he thought what a cold day it would be for Jay and Rufus when his boy grew up.

Not long ago Dr. Paxton, of New York, preached an eloquent sermon on missions, and at its close he urged the congregation to give liberally. Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Bristow was sitting just in front of Russell Sage, and the usher started up the aisle with the plate, he turned round to Sage and said: "Well, Sage, what are you going to give?" Sage opened his closed hand and showed a silver dollar. "Oh, is that all?" said Bristow, "I'll go you twenty-five better." "No you don't," said Sage, "I can give as much as you can," and with that he put his hand in his pocket, drew out a roll and counted out five crisp five-dollar bills. It may be that the bills were new and their beauty appealed to him, but at any rate Sage held these bills in his hands tightly clasped under the plate close to him, and then thrusting them spasmodically into his pocket, he put the silver dollar into the plate pith a jerk. Bristow caught his eye as he did so, and Mr. Sage whispered: "I can't do it, Bristow; I've got three million dollars lying idle in the bank, and I'm not getting a cent of interest on it. I'd like to do it, but I can't."

Senator Bate, of Tennessee, gives some interesting matter about Mark Twain's father. Every one knows Col. Sellers, and most people are aware that the play is a dramatization of Mark Twain's book, "The Gilded Age." Few know that the characters are taken from life, and that Colonel Sellers is a representation of Mark Twain's father, who was fully as visionary as Mark's fancy paints him. The Clemens family came from the mountains of Tennessee. Mark's father had put all the money he could make and scrape into the rough lands of the Tennessee mountains. He owned thousands of acres about him, and he would look over these and say, "These lands are underlaid with the finest of coal and iron. There's millions in them; millions! millions!" At that time, however, the lands were worth nothing. Every one laughed at Mark's father, and Mrs. Clemens, who was of a more practical and ambitious turn of mind than her husband, urged that they sell the property and move into civilization. She finally persuaded him to do this. The lands brought a mere song, and the family went to Missouri, where Mark Twain first saw the light of day. The recent developments in Tennessee, says Senator Bate, have made these lands which Colonel Sellers-Clemens owned immensely valuable. They contain valuable deposits of coal and iron, as old Mr. Clemens stated, and did Mark Twain own them to-day he might have a bigger business than in his book publishing and book writing. He is now worth a million. Had his father stuck to his lands and to his theories he might have been worth his tens of millions. Had the fortune come, however, during Mark's childhood, the world would have lost a hundred million laughs. "Innocents Abroad" would never have been written, and the "Prince and the Pauper" would probably have remained unpened.

NOTES.

An editor puffing air-tight coffins, said: "No person having once tried one of these coffins will ever use any other."

According to the *Bee* some of our local politicians and members of the police department must per force be good musicians—because they love the "foot."

Let us not forget. Preparation for the appropriate observance of the anniversary of the establishment of the American Republic should be made in time. We are Americans; we are patriotic. Let us act.

The real lazy lover is the fellow who courts the widow. The reason is self evident, the widow generally does the courting herself. After marriage, the widow has to also do the supporting in lazy love cases.

Now is the season of the year when the festive ice cream man with his toot horn, supercedes the tomale vendor. Already is the donkey and Italian with ice cream and hokey pokey seen and heard on the streets.

It is said that there is on exhibition in a Philadelphia bank a check bearing the signature of George Washington, executed three months before his death. We reckon that his check would not be worth much at this time.

A few young gentlemen have contributed much to the pleasure of this people; they have in the past successfully managed the open air concerts. Credit they justly deserve. Time is approaching for the recurrence of these enjoyable entertainments.

Now comes Henry Watterson and repudiates the poker story which has been going the rounds of the press. It is but proper that he should deny the loss of \$1,900 at the American game. A newspaper man that had \$1,900 to lose would indeed be a marvel.

The young Chinese Emperor has discovered a police board gambling ring in Pekin and has threatened to chop off a number of official heads. The beauty of "Chinese reform" is that when an official head is chopped off, the unofficial head is often chopped with it for good measure. If we had such a ruler here there would be plenty of work for him.

Many of the delegates to the Grand Parlor, N. S. G. W., recently held in Chico, returned to Sacramento this morning, complaining of a feeling of sleepiness. This feeling was brought on, doubtless, by the uninterrupted flow of good spirits and late hours, and speaks well for the unbounded hospitality received at the hands of the generous Chicanos.

We have received from the Directory the monthly weather review of the Nevada State Weather Service for March. We commend the advance of our sister State, and must admit we are somewhat behind. With the interests California has in the line of agriculture, she should have a complete weather service. Possibly the next Legislature will make such provision—it should.

"And then, sir," said a city Alderman the other day to a neighbor at a civic feast, "we topped off with a gorgeous turkey, a first-class bird—never tasted a jancier; melted in my mouth—crammed with truffles to the eyes. Bouquet is no name for it; left nothing but the bones." "How many were you?" "Two!" "What! Only two?" "Yes, two. Why not? The turkey and myself."

In the nomination of J. O. Coleman for postmaster of this city, there has been selected one of our most enterprising and public-spirited citizens. It is evident that he will be fully abreast of the times. It is but proper and just to say that Hon. R. D. Stephens has made an exceptionally good public servant, and has accomplished many reforms in the postal service, and was always alive to the necessities of the times.

Senator Hearst has made only two speeches in the Senate, yet he is considered a valuable member by some of the leading Democratic organs. The question of value must be in the line considered by insurance men—valuable because of his financial standing. There is, however, a wealth which is not estimated in dollars and cents—that of education and genius, but our Senator is classed in valuation in accordance with the financial view.

We claim not to be experts on fruits or the markets. Do we mistake? The cherry season must be approaching. We have seen the small boy at the fence; it means business. Publishing a newspaper is one kind of business. It means largely an estimate of the sentiment of the great, big people. We envy our fruit dealers. In their business the small boy is an unerring barometer; to them he has his usefulness, though he may never become President.

The eminent preachers are still trying to pick flaws in Bob Ingersoll's great lectures on Agnosticism. It is Bob that has picked the flaws in orthodoxy, and which keeps the preacher busy in curing, or attempting to cure, the defects in so-called Divine inspiration.

The Hendricks Monument Committee, of Indianapolis (Ind.), has received notice of the arrival at New York of the Hendricks monument complete from Florence. There are 90 crates of granite and four crates of bronzes, and the total weight is over 200 tons. About 15 cars will be required to transport the work to Indianapolis, and it is expected to reach there the latter part of this week. The monument will be ready for the unveiling ceremonies the last of May.

The law calendars of both Departments of the Superior Court were unusually large yesterday. Popularly the belief is that much litigation is not indicative of general prosperity of a community. The fact is, however, contrary. In prosperity men will litigate; in times of adversity they compromise. In Judge Van Fleet's department yesterday, 24 matters were upon the calendar, and in that of Judge Armstrong, 21. The Judges and the lawyers are earning their money, as most of the really hard work is done on motion day, when clients are not present, and feel, as a rule, little appreciation of the labor.

Be prompt. If you agree to be at a certain place at a certain time, be there at all hazard. Railroads and newspapers teach promptness, as both are obliged to be on time; and yet there are editors who put off until the last moment, and then everything is hurried hodgepodge into the forms, and many errors occur. Better to have five minutes to spare than be behind three minutes, for the last of those three minutes may keep you out of heaven forever. Brush up. Be prompt. A prompt man will prosper and succeed, while a laggard will go behind every time.

If you would know what is the real ideal of the symmetrically formed human body, here you have it: The height of the body should be exactly equal to the distance between the tips of the middle fingers of each hand when the arms are fully extended. Ten times the length of the hand, or seven and a half times the length of the foot, or five times the diameter of the chest, from one armpit to the other, should also each give the height of the whole body. The distance from the junction of the thighs to the ground should be the same as from that point to the crown of the head. The knee should be precisely midway between the junction of the thighs and the bottom of the heel. The distance from the elbow to the tip of the middle finger should be the same as from the elbow to the middle line of the breast. From the top of the head to the level of the chin should be the same as from the heel to the toe.

Social lying, talk of self, are the besetting sins of some of our professional men, as well as society people. It is no uncommon thing to hear some young fledgling attorney or physician boast of the vast amount of practice he has, and enormous income following the same. Indeed this "social lying," is not confined to the younger professionalists, for we observe the tendency to boast among some of the more pretensions. This boastful spirit pervades many young men and women in social circles, who in their conceit think they are making themselves prominent. However, if they could be made to understand how true is their disguise, they would desist and become decent and rational.

Soon after Goodlove S. Orth was elected to Congress from Indiana, just after the war, he received a letter one day at Washington, from an old Hoosier, addressed thus:

"HONRIBEL GODLESS S. ORTH,
House of Rips,
Washington, D. C.

The "constituent" sent to his representative for a shot-gun for his boy, saying that as the war was over, the United States must have "lots of old guns on hand." Orth bought a second hand shot-gun and sent it to him rather than lose that vote next time.

The Congressman's daily mail often contains rarities in the shape of literary productions. Here is one recently received by a Georgia representative from a "colored brother" at Carrollton, Ga.: "Carrollton, Carroll Co., Ga., March the 1890.—Dear Sir: I take my pen in hand to Write you a few Lines, to Ask you to aid US in this Great Struggle in Carrollton. My Members Ship is very small here. in regarding the News papers from Atlanta I find your Name Published, and I all So See your incom. I WaS Glad to See that you Was an able Man in

this Life. So I hope that you will help us if You please to do so in the Name of the Lord, Mr. ——. Every De Nomination haves good church Here But the A. M. E. church. if You Will ade Us bi the sum of forty or fifty Dollars, if you Please, it will help the cause of chriSt in Carrollton, Ga. We Nead We Want your ade. May God help us to do So With Pleaser. yours in chriSt A. M. E. church, J. R. PHILLIPS, pastor." Money has been sought to aid in building many a palatial church in the North, but no clergyman, however bright, ever penned a more original or apparently sincere letter.

The handsome little sailing yacht, owned by Capt. J. D. Young, W. A. Anderson, J. J. Keegan, Chas. H. Holmes and O. B. Turrill, is being put in sailing order for the spring and summer campaign.

FLASHES.

Black mail: a he nigger.

Cat-nip: the kitten's bite.

A sorrowful month often laughs.

A threshing machine: John L. Sullivan.

A mean act only has to call one witness—conscience.

First-class in politeness and etiquette: our City Trustees.

Does our neighbor, the *Bee*, always aim at what it intends to hit?

The right length of a lady's dress should be a little above two feet.

A mother's idea of a true friend is the one who admires her children.

A woman will never admit to making a mistake—it is always an accident.

Something new under the sun: a patch in the seat of a boy's pants when he sits down.

A man with three hands: any one of our policemen—the two ordinary hands and always a little behind hand.

Society might be divided into four varieties—the lovers, the ambitious, observers and fools. The fools are the most numerous and happiest.

Editing With the Scissors.

A mistaken idea prevails that the use of scissors at the editor's desk is mere child's play, a sort of hit or miss venture, requiring hardly any brains and still less judgment; that the promiscuous and voluminous clippings are sent in a batch to the foreman, and with that the editor's duties ends and that of the foreman begins.

Instead of this, the work requires much care and attention, with a keen comprehension of the fact that each day's paper has its own needs. The exchange editor is a painstaking, conscientious, methodical man, always on the alert, quick in apprehension, retentive in memory, shrewd in discernment. He reads closely, culls carefully, omits and amends, discards and digests, never ignoring the fact that variety is a great essential. There are sentences to recast, words to soften, redundancies to prune, errors to correct, headings to be made, credits to be given, seasons to be considered, affinities to be preserved, consistencies to be respected. He knows whether the matter is fresh or stale, whether it is appropriate, and whether he used it before; he remembers that he is catering for many tastes; he makes raids in every direction; he lays the whole newspaper field under contribution; he persistently "boils down," which with him is not a process of rewriting, but a happy faculty of pruning without destroying sense or continuity.

His genius is exhibited in the departments, the items of which are similar and cohesive—in the suggestive heads and sub-heads, in the sparkle that is visible, in the sense of gratification which the reader derives. No daily paper can be exclusively original; it would die of ponderosity. Life is too short, and hence an embargo must be laid upon the genius of its rivals. A bright clipped article is infinitely better than a stupid contributed article. The most successful paper is the paper that is intelligently and consistently edited in all its departments, whether by pen or scissors.

The Ideal Country Newspaper.

I have the vanity to think that I have it in me to make the ideal country editor of the ideal country newspaper, and sometimes I am half of a mind to move up to Pineville and try it. I should have that paper the mouthpiece of the people of Bell county, and not the organ of any Court-house clique, or of any real estate ring, or of any railway or mining corporation, or of any candidate for office, either constabulary or Congressional. I would print the local news, and all the news, fairly. I would give the other side a chance, and deal courteously by all, for nothing so invites confidence and respect as good nature, tempered by good sense.—*Henry Watterson.*



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

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My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

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ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

NOTICE.

I WILL PAY A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS to any person who will produce a case of dandruff or hair falling out that I cannot cure in three applications of my FLORENTINE. For sale only by the proprietor, 513 K street. JAMES MURPHY.

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CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA sure, or money refunded.

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C. H. Stephenson,
DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Pure Ice—Local Enterprise.

Of late years ice has become a great component part of our existence, particularly during the hot summer months. Heretofore we have depended upon the ice crop of the Sierras for our supply. Now, since that little band of public spirited citizens have taken it upon themselves to develop our local resources, and established a new order of things, whereby our money may be kept at home, by building an extensive brewery, and, as an adjunct thereto, a large ice manufactory, we are no longer at the mercy of or dependent on the Sierra snows and frosts for our supply. We took occasion a few weeks ago to notice this great local enterprise, and referred to the capacity of the ice engines as being from 30 to 45 tons daily, each, there being two such machines. The ice from these works is of a remarkable pure and compact nature. The process of making it necessarily cleaves the water from all possible impurities, and when the cake of ice is frozen it becomes, in a literal sense, as pure as crystal. Why, through one of these large cakes of ice you can read the smallest print or tell the time of day on the dial of your watch. It has been stated that the original ice monopolies will undersell the new company for the purpose of squashing it out; but this is extremely doubtful, as there is a very strong inclination of the people of this city to aid and protect home enterprise in this line. The ice given to the public is much superior to that furnished from the mountains. This must be apparent at a glance, for the reason that all natural ice must, per force, depend upon the fluctuating state of the weather, and therefore cannot be perfect, and often comes here part snow, and in an otherwise imperfect state. The Buffalo Brewing Company is prepared to furnish ice to families and business houses at the very lowest rates, and delivered at the door as often as required during the day. The facilities have been reduced to a system almost perfect in detail. Certainly the citizens who have invested over \$600,000 in these two splendid enterprises, are entitled to the preference over outside parties. The beer that is manufactured at the Buffalo Brewery is far in advance of anything yet produced on this coast; indeed, superior to that of any brewery west of the Rocky Mountains. A sample of the splendid quality of ice manufactured by the Buffalo Brewing Company, has been on exhibition in Moynihan's show window for three days of this week, in the open air. To make the exhibition attractive, a bouquet of flowers was frozen in the center of the cake. It has been suggested that small cakes of ice be frozen with *boutonnieres* in the center and sent out to the ladies of this city.

Let Your Mind Aid Your Hands.

At the present time there are too many who endeavor to be successful, or in other words who get their living by "main strength and ignorance." This is a direct result of the neglect of a proper education in early life. In some cases physical exertion may be necessary to the accomplishment of the end sought, but in nine cases out of ten this is a simple waste of strength through the neglect of mental training, and reminds one of the philosophy of the proverbial son of Erin who, while not lacking in wit is not witty, for he will invariably attempt to make his muscle do what his mind ought to do, or at least what it ought to assist in doing.

Good judgment is oftentimes more valuable than years of experience. Some workmen will not put the least bit of calculation into a piece of work, and they might work on for years, putting out all their physical energy upon the work, never for a moment doubting that that is the only means of accomplishing it.

But to turn to the proverbial Yankee, who is not particularly fond of exerting himself physically, and who generally contrives to make his mind save his body, and quite a difference is noticed. Instead of hammering, straining, and doing the work himself, he deliberately sits down to "figure out" some device for accomplishing the same result. If a difficult task presents itself, where apparently considerable muscle is required, he looks the thing over, and generally contrives some means of doing it without "putting his shoulder to the wheel." In other words, he lets the mind help his hands.

Here is just where the intelligent and thoughtful workman has the advantage of the illiterate and ignorant, and is the reason why we find so many really good workmen, so far as physical force is concerned, plodding along, earning barely enough to support themselves.

What American workmen need is to cultivate their minds, and equalize the labor between the mind and body, resulting in a more perfect condition of both, and rendering their services more skillful and themselves more valuable workmen.

Let your mind help your hands, and you will find your work easier, your life happier, and your condition generally much improved.

Changes in Farming.

Going back to the old farm, one realizes that time has wrought many changes. Steam does the threshing now, and saws the wood besides, and there are many agricultural implements of which we cannot guess even the name or use. Sliding gates have usurped the place of the bars, and that poetic framework upon which lovers have so often leaned, and, alas, against which the cows have so often barked their shins, is henceforth to be unpainted and unsung. One looks in vain for the tripping milkmaid. Has the winsome creature been banished or utterly exterminated? Surely an old Webster speller must be unearthed to find even a trace of her whose tragic story has set many a rustic heart to thumping against her "hum-made" woolen dress.

Where, too, shall we look to find an old-fashioned, well-regulated milking-stool. The memory of one, much seasoned and battered, still lingers with me, as I see it reposing on the upper rail of the fence, or, mayhap, taking a flying leap, hurled through the air by the hired man, and giving old "Lineback" a thump for viciously kicking over a brimming pail of milk, which was often her frisky wont. Alas! the pretty milkmaid has passed into a myth, the milking-stool, touched by the law of evolution, has reappeared in gilded legs and plush upholstery, to lay in wait for the unwary farmer and trip him up in his own parlor.

The end is not yet. Who knows but in the twentieth century the farmer may recline in his easy chair and sip his milk from cut-glass tumblers, the lacteal fluid being brought to him by electric currents, that shall indeed make the milkmaid and her occupation a tradition of the past.—*Cleveland Leader*.

Her Spare Room.

"It ain't ev'rybody I'd put to sleep in this room," said old Mrs. Jinks to the fastidious and extremely nervous young minister who was speeding the night in B—, at her house. "This room is full of sacred associations to me," she went on; "my first husband died in that bed with his head on these very pillars, and poor Mr. Jinks died settin' right in that corner. Sometimes when I come into the room in the dark, I think I see him settin' there still. My own father died laying right on that lounge under the winder. Poor pa! He was a speeritualist, and he allus said he'd appear in this room after he died, and sometimes I'm foolish enough to look for him. If you should see anything of him to-night you'd better not tell me; for it'd be a sign to me that there was something in speeritualism, and I'd hate to think that. My son by my first man fell dead of heart disease right where you stand. He was a doctor, and there's two whole skeletons in that closet that belonged to him; and half a dozen skulls in that lower draw. Well, good night, and pleasant dreams."—*The Occasional*.

Spring Meeting Success.

Everything has combined to make the Spring races a success. Every day there has been a good attendance, and fine races have been the order. Thursday was a gala day. All the leading business houses closed in the afternoon to give their employes and proprietors an opportunity to visit the Park. This afternoon the sport will conclude with first class racing. There should be a large attendance. Such local enterprises deserve to be fostered, and it is evident our Spring meetings are fixed facts.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

If you contemplate building, own a store, or even rent, and want absolute protection from fire, put in Schenck's Horse Reels—an improvement on the old, or Posegon Reels—will swing in any direction when being unreeled. L. M. Landsborough is the agent for Northern California, who will furnish rates on application. *

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers. *

Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street, always have on hand the choicest fruits and vegetables in the market, and their prices are very low. Telephone No. 188. *

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal. *

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store. *

The Weather.

The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was 80° and 46°, and the rainfall .03 of an inch, making a total of 32 inches for this season, as against 16.45 to an equal date last year. The highest and lowest temperature during the same time last year was 82° and 48°, with a sprinkle of rain during the same time.

The Thirty-sixth Annual May Festival

OF THE

Sacramento Turn-Verein

Will take place on

SUNDAY.....MAY 4, 1890

AT RICHMOND GROVE.

Entrance on Twentieth and Q Streets.

There will be Turning for Prizes by all Juvenile Classes; Singing by the Turner Harmonie. The Hussar Band has been engaged for this occasion.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

Members are required to be at their Hall promptly at 9:30 o'clock A. M.

THE COMMITTEE.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE

SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY.....MAY 4, 1890.**Sacramento vs. Oakland**

Game called at 2 P. M.

ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS

LADIES FREE.

Trains leave depot at 1:15 and 1:45 P. M. Stop at 3d 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

C. F. WILLIAMS,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS, TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED. 1100 and 1102 J Street.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Charles Harbath & Co. Producers of the **ECLIPSE** CHAMPAGNE, 530 Washington St. SAN FRANCISCO.

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700 and 702 J Street, Sacramento.

WITH RADAM'S

MICROBE KILLER

In the house you will have no use for any other remedy.

It will come off Victorious Every Time If used according to directions. Persist in its use and you will be all right.

L. L. GODDARD & CO., Agents.

703 J Street, Sacramento.

R. DAVIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.

BEFORE BUYING STOVES

CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

ORDINANCE No. 26.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, do ordain as follows:

That there be and hereby is granted to the Folsom Water Power Company, a corporation, the right and privilege to close from public use that portion of Stafford, Mill, Marshall, Coloma, Bridge and Scott streets, lying and extending westerly from the westerly side of Leidesdorff street, and such portion of River street as extends along the westerly side of Blocks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, all in the town of Folsom and county of Sacramento.

And that there be and also hereby is granted to the said Folsom Water Power Company the franchise, right and privilege to construct and maintain a canal and canals and waterways, with a railroad on the bank of said canals, in, upon and across the before mentioned portions of Stafford, Mill, Marshall, Coloma, Bridge, Scott and River streets, and the alleys in the before mentioned blocks, numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, and also along Leidesdorff, Reading, and the street on the westerly side of the Sacramento Valley Railroad, and also along Forrest street to the easterly boundary of the town of Folsom, in the county of Sacramento, State of California.

Provided that said Company shall keep open the present road to the American river bridge, and to cover the canal, wherever it crosses said road or runs upon any street required for public use, with good and sufficient bridges or stone culverts.

Adopted April 11, 1890, by the following vote: Ayes—Tebbets, Black, Bates, Greer and Ross.

H. C. ROSS, Chairman.
Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
apr12—4t

[Seal]

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF THOMAS ARMSTRONG, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Thomas Armstrong deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate. ANNIE KANE,

Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased.
Dated March 13th, 1890. meh22—5t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of A. E. Votaw, an insolvent debtor. A. E. Votaw having filed in this Court her petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that she is an insolvent debtor, the said A. E. Votaw is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all her deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of her estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to her or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for her use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, on the sixth day of June, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, April 21st, 1890.
JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.
WILLIAM A. GETT, JR.,
Attorney for Petitioner. apr26—5t

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISEMANN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISEMANN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER,

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.

ROBERT ALLEN,

Formerly of Agricultural Park.

ANHEUSER & BUSCH**BEER**

Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

[From Harper's Magazine.]

The spirit of Sir Boyle Roche is by no means extinct in the world. On the contrary it daily grows stronger, and needs but the reincarnation of its knightly possessor to reach the pinnacle of perfection.

Among other bulls that have recently taken oral shape unto themselves is one of an Irish gardener, who, being in no sense in love with his labors, forcibly observed that "Av oi wasn't paid for doin' this worruk, oi wudn't do it av ye paid me."

The ambition to desert the fields in which he had for a long time labored led the same individual to seek preferment in the post-office, the position he had in view being that of letter-carrier.

"But, Mike," said his employer, for whose influence he had applied, "you cannot read."

"Thruer sorr," replied the gardener, "but oi thought that phawt wid th' letthers an' posthals comin' an' goin' oi'd not be long a-learnin'."

His employer was forced to admit that there was something in the man's argument, but he withheld the desired recommendation until Mike knew his own letters from those of other people.

Not precisely in the form of a bull is this bit of repartee, the quickness and aptness of which probably saved the speaker from immediate discharge. Mike, in addition to his duties as gardener, had the care of the furnace. To the irritation of the household, there came a morning, bitterly cold, when the furnace gave forth no heat, for the very good reason that, as investigation showed, there remained not one spark or ember in the grate.

"Mike," cried the angry paterfamilias, "the furnace fire went out last night."

"So did oi, sorr," returned the culprit serenely unconscious that this explanation did not lift the load of responsibility from his shoulders and place it upon those of his master.

A number of patriotic sons of Erin were seated around a table one night discussing a little of everything, when one of them began a lamentation over a light-weight silver dollar he had in his pocket.

"Th' hid an' th' tail's worn down that foine ye wouldn't know th' hid from th' tail if it wasn't that th' hid's always on th' other side."

"Got worn that way by cirkylation?"

"So they say; but oi belave some snar-r-r devil's tuk a jack-plane an' schraped a doime or two off her for luck. Cirkylation can't wear a dhollar down loike that."

"It can, too, an' oi'll prove it," said a third. "Have ye got a good dhollar, Dinny?"

Dinny, curiously enough, had one, and produced it.

"Now pass it round th' table."

Around it went.

"Twicet more."

Twice more it went.

"Wance more, an' let me hov it."

Once again it circulated, and finally rested in the palm of the instigator of the performance.

He then leaned over to the owner of the dollar and handed him a silver quarter.

"Plawat's this?" asked the latter.

"That's yer dhollar!"

Circulation, history says, left its mark that evening upon something more than pure dross.

During the late war Mr. Smith, a slave-owner near Perryville, Ky., owned a stalwart boy named Charlie, who was enticed away to join the Union army, then encamped near by. Two weeks passed, and Charlie did not appear; but a short time after, Mr. Smith, while riding near the encampment, met the runaway upon undress parade.

"Hello, Charlie! Is that you?"

"Yes, massa, dis is me. I'se jined de army," and he looked as though he meant to run, as he warily watched his master's eye.

"That's right, Charlie; that's right. It's a noble thing to fight for your country."

"Yes, massa," and Charlie grinned with delight.

"A fine thing to march into battle and kill all the rebels."

"Yes, yes, massa," grinned Charlie smacking his hands in glee.

"Glorious to wear shiny buttons, and step up to the music."

"Sartainly, sar, massa; dat's so, massa," and Charlie's lips stretched from ear to ear.

"A grand thing to hear the shot falling like hail, and the cannon roar like thunder, and seeing the men rolling in the dust bleeding at every pore—a grand thing, Charlie."

Charlie's mouth stopped half way. "Oh, yes, there's nothing like it. Then a minie-ball might come along and take off one of your arms, you know; but you will be fighting for your country, you know, and everybody will say what a brave soldier he was."

Charlie gave a sickly smirk, and stealthily felt of his arms. "And a bayonet, cold and sharp, might run into your side; but that will be glory, you know."

"Ouch!" screamed Charlie, pressing his sides.

"And a shell might take off both your legs; but you'll have so much glory, you won't want legs."

"Ouch!" screamed Charlie again, catching at his legs.

"Then a big cannon-ball might tear right through your bowels."

"Ow-wow!" yelled Charlie, clutching at his middle.

"But you won't care for that. You'll be a grand soldier, and soldiers like to be shot."

"Br-r-r-r-r-r!" trembled Charlie.

"And best of all, a thundering bomb-shell might whizz along and take your head right off. Just think of the glory."

"Ouch! Oh, Lord!" squealed Charlie, grabbing his woolly head with both hands.

"I tell you what, I'm proud of you Charlie. Go ahead. There's nothing like being a soldier. I'm proud of you."

Mr. Smith rode on, leaving the hero's ebon face of an ashen hue.

Next morning a familiar sound greeted the master as he approached the wood-yard. He took a quiet survey. Charlie was there in his old jeans suit, sawing away.

"Hi, Charlie! what's up? Not going for a soldier? see Mr. Smith."

"I'se changed my mind" massa.

An individual whose orthography is often at fault, besides being absent-minded, but who knows how to get out of a tight place, wrote to a friend hurriedly that he could not meet an engagement as a *loss suit* prevented him. The friend met him soon after, and joked him about his peculiar spelling of law-suit. He blushed slightly, but quickly replied that he never won a case in his life, and therefore he spelled the word more appropriately than Webster.

A wealthy man spent the past summer in his native town, a quiet, almost unheard-of little village in a New England valley. His ancestors for nearly a century had been buried in the cemetery on the hill back of the town, and while there he enlarged the family lot, that room might be made for the final resting-place of himself and his own family.

He had, during his stay, made the town gifts of a small library and a drinking-fountain, and had been most generous in other ways.

The evening before his departure for his city home, he was waited upon by a large delegation of the most prominent citizens of the town, who came to make some acknowledgment of his generosity. The spokesman of the party delivered himself of a long and highly-eulogistic harangue, ending it with these words:

"And when, as is your avowed intention, you come among us in the guise of a corpse, it will be our highest duty and our chief pleasure to see that your grave is kept green."

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

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EUREKA!

HAMS AND BACON

BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated. One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

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Importers and Jobbers of

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No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

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A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

NEW ARRIVAL.

JUST ARRIVED, VIA CAPE HORN, DIRECT from a famous Kentucky distillery, a large invoice of fine old copper distilled

SOUR MASH BOURBON WHISKY.

To be had only at the CAPITAL ALE VAULTS, Third and J streets. Nagele & Svensson, sole agents. Finest Lunch in the city, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., at the ALE VAULTS, NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors. Postoffice Box 173. Telephone 38.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



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(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 228.

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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

March 30, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:45 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
9:30 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico.	6:20 A
7:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East.	6:45 P
8:15 P	Knight's Landing.	7:40 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave.	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East.	6:25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express.	6:30 A
	Ogden and East.	
3:00 P	Oroville.	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville.	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows.	4:00 P
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	7:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11:40 A
6:45 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	9:10 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer.	26:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore.	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose.	2:25 P
7:05 P	Santa Barbara.	9:55 A
3:00 P	Santa Rosa.	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa.	7:25 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt.	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt.	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno.	6:25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno.	6:00 A
12:05 P	Collins.	10:20 A
6:45 A	Vallejo.	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo.	17:25 P
7:00 A	Placerville (Mixed).	4:50 P
5:00 P	Folsom.	9:00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

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PHARMACISTS,

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

Public Administrator's Report.

To the Hon. W. C. Van Fleet, Judge of the Superior Court, Department No. 2, of the County of Sacramento, State of California.

GEORGE W. HARLOW, Public Administrator of the County of Sacramento, respectfully makes this his return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term commencing July 1, 1889, to January 1, 1890, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1736 of the Code of Civil Procedure.

	Receipts.	Fees and Expens.	Balance Jan. 1st, 1890.
Estate of Fuhrman	\$6,026 08	\$352 71	\$15,581 56
Estate of Mahon, Hill, Helbing, Jensen, and McLaughlin		123 87	
Estate of Jas. Russell	100 00	82 32	100 53
Estate of A. Ely	182 60	182 60	
Estate of A. B. Ropes	655 00	406 25	148 75

State of California, County of Sacramento, ss.

George W. Harlow, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he is the Public Administrator of said county, and the foregoing is a full, true and correct return of all estates of decedents which have come into his hands for the term hereinbefore named. That he is not, and was not at any time, interested in the expenditures of any kind made on account of any estate he administers, nor is he associated in business or otherwise with any one who is so interested.

GEORGE W. HARLOW.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of March, 1890. WM. H. DEVLIN, Notary Public. mch15-6t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California, to A. B. Tebbetts, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 28th day of January, 1890, in which action M. D. Tebbetts is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the alleged ground of desertion and failure to provide the common necessities of life for this plaintiff and their minor child, Marjorie Tebbetts, and for an order awarding her the custody of said minor child Marjorie Tebbetts, and for fifty dollars per month alimony and for general relief; all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1890.

[SEAL.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk. By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy. TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Plaintiff. mch1-9t.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF BRIDGET NAUGHTON, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, executors of the estate of Bridget Naughton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with their necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executors, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, attorney at law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

FRANK KUNZ and MICHAEL BRENNAN, Executors of the Estate of said deceased. Dated April 2, 1890. apr5-5t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF SAMUEL MCKEE, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Julia McKee, administratrix of the estate of Samuel McKee, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the law office of A. J. and Elwood Bruner, at the Court-house, Seventh and J streets, Sacramento, Cal.

JULIA MCKEE, Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased. Dated March 28th, 1890.

A. J. & ELWOOD BRUNER, Attorneys for Estate. mch29-4t

Certificate of Partnership.

State of California, City and County of San Francisco, ss.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are copartners, transacting business in the city and county of Sacramento, State of California, under the firm name and style of WHITTIER, FULLER & CO., and that the names in full, and place of residence of all the members of such copartnership, are as follows, to-wit: William Frank Whittier, William Palmer Fuller, Frederick Nickerson Woods, and William Palmer Fuller, junior, all residents of the city and county of San Francisco, State of California, and Lewellyn Tozer, resident of the city and county of Sacramento, State of California.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands this first day of April, 1890.

WM. FRANK WHITTIER. WILLIAM PALMER FULLER. FREDERICK N. WOODS. WILLIAM P. FULLER, Jr. LEWELLYN TOZER.

State of California, City and County of San Francisco, ss.

On the first day of April, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, Lewis B. Harris, a Notary Public in and for said city and county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William Frank Whittier, William Palmer Fuller, Frederick Nickerson Woods, and William Palmer Fuller, junior, and Lewellyn Tozer, known to me as the individuals described in, whose names are subscribed to and who executed the annexed instrument, and they severally acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the city and county of San Francisco, the day and year last above written, (Signed) LEWIS B. HARRIS, Notary Public. apr5-5t

MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

Ice Cream in Boxes

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FRUIT TREES

Ever brought to Sacramento.

Nursery: Second Street, near Depot.

First Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s.

These Trees are perfectly free from scale, and true to label. Call and examine.

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WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

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N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

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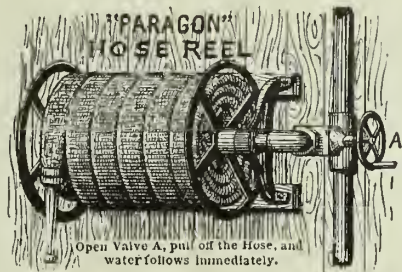
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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

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HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

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Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

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Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GRAND OPENING AT

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor

OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from \$25
Stylish Pants made to order 6
Fine Silk-lined Overcoats made to order from 25
Stylish English Walking Suits made to order from 30
Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from 40
And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.

No. 203 Montgomery St., 724 Market St., 1110-1112 Market St., San Francisco; 1828 Mariposa St., Fresno; 105-107-109 Santa Clara St., San Jose; 1021-1023 Fourth St., San Diego; 141-143 Spring St. (Bryson & Bondreck building), Los Angeles; 73 Morrison St., Portland, Or

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

DENTIST.

311 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

In a Dead Man's Pocket.

Stephen A. Price was a man who was liked and looked up to by all who knew him. He was honest, kind and true, a warm friend and a good neighbor. The boys and girls all liked him because he never forgot that he had been young once himself. He became rich, was made Mayor of New York city, and lived to be very old. He lost his life in a steamboat disaster. Those who found his dead body found a scrap of printed paper in his pocket-book. It was so worn with oft reading that they could scarcely make out the words, but this was what was upon the paper:

Keep good company or none. Never be idle.

If your hands cannot be usefully employed attend to the cultivation of your mind.

Always speak the truth. Make few promises.

Live up to your engagements.

Keep your own secrets, if you have any.

When you speak to a person look them in the face.

Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

Good character is above all things else.

Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him.

Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors.

Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income.

When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.

Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.

Small and steady gains give competency with tranquillity of mind.

Never play at any game of chance.

Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it.

Earn money before you spend it.

Never run into debt, unless you see plainly a way to get out again.

Never borrow, if you can possibly avoid it.

Do not marry until you are able to support a wife.

Never speak evil of any one. Be just before you are generous.

Read over the above maxims at least once a week.



Copyright, 1889.

KISSED ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

"You scoundrel," yelled young Jacob Green

At his good neighbor Brown—

"You kissed my wife upon the street,—

I ought to knock you down."

"That's where you're wrong," good Brown replied,

"In accents mild and meek;

"I kissed her; that I've not denied

But I kissed her on the cheek—

and I did so because she looked so handsome—

the very picture of beauty and health. What

is the secret of it?"

"Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I

will tell you; she uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite

Prescription. I accept your apology. Good

night."

An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beau-

tiful. The peculiar diseases to which so many

of the sex are subject, are prolific causes of

pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly

plumple, dull, lustreless eyes and emaciated

forms. Women so afflicted, can be perma-

nently cured by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite

Prescription; and with the restoration of

health comes that beauty which, combined

with good qualities of head and heart, makes

women angels of loveliness.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medi-

cine for women, sold by druggists, under a

positive guarantee from the manufacturers,

or that it will give satisfaction in every case,

or money will be refunded. It is a positive

specific for leucorrhoea, painful menstruation,

unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling

of the womb, weak back, anteversion, retro-

version, bearing-down sensations, chronic

congestion, inflammation and ulceration of

the womb.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIA-

TION, Manufacturers, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS Purely Vego-

laxative, or Cathartic, according to size of

dose. By druggists. 25 cents a vial.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF EDWARD KRAUS, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the estate of Edward Kraus, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Wm. E. Gerber, Executor of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, April 15, 1890.

WM. E. GERBER, Executor.

TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Executor.

Apr19-5t

There is a place for every one in the world—and out of it, according to the theologians. Which place is the burning question.

"I see no good in his books."

"I read them with considerable profit to myself."

"You did?"

"Yes; I was paid twenty-five dollars for correcting the proof-sheets."

Monochromatic is the most fashionably descriptive adjective in use. It is applied to a dinner table, an opera toilet, an interior and a wedding. To be monochromatic, to have a spread *en monochrome*, is the perfection of taste.

Sixty-five Cardinals have died since the present Pope became the head of the Church, and the Sacred College is now composed almost wholly of new men. Only sixteen of the present Cardinals were there under the late Pope, and one of these is seriously ill, while several others are over eighty years of age.

Brandy cherries and pieces of peaches buried in cream *à la bon-bon* are served at all the course dinners, along with maroons, mint drops and fruit candied. It is an absolute fact that many young persons who get through with the white, red and dry wines of a ten-course dinner will actually go under the table immediately after eating a section of brandied peach or a single cherry disguised in strawberry cream.

A soldier stationed as a sentry at the door of a certain picture gallery, had strict orders to allow no one to pass without first depositing his walking stick. A gentleman came along with his hands in his pockets and was about to enter the building, when the soldier seized him by the arm and said:

"Civilian, where's your stick?"

"My stick? I haven't got one."

"Then you will have to go and get one before I let you pass."

CELEBRATED WEINER LAGER BEER CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET.

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER.

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J. A. MOYNIHAN.

G. E. MOYNIHAN.

Moynihan's

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Trees and Nursery Stock for sale at LOW PRICES, of Best Varieties
Deciduous Trees.

Also, ORANGE, LEMON, OLIVE, FIG, AND NUT-BEARING TREES,
of most approved varieties.

Nurseries: Near Acampo Station, San Joaquin. Principal Depot: No. 813
Second Street, near Passenger Depot, Sacramento.

Send for Catalogue. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Address: REED & VAN GELDER, Nurserymen, Sacramento, Cal.

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Agents for Rockford Watch Co.

NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth

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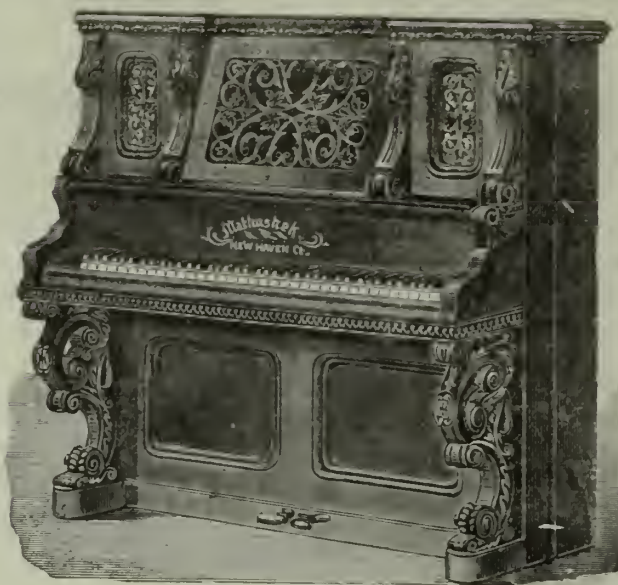
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FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.



The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

Endorsement of Merit:

From the Eminent Pianist, Shnert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER—Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

The singing quality of this piano is particularly suited to vocalists, and while agreeable in small room, it can, by its brilliancy and power, fill a large auditorium effectively.

Yours, etc.

MRS. GEO. STONEMAN.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

THE HERALD



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1890.

No. 12.

THE HERALD published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year by mail \$5.00; six months by mail, \$3.00; in advance per month, by carrier, 25 cents. Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.

WINFIELD J. DAVIS and W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The social world is composed of all kinds of extremes, and it is the struggle of their antagonistic natures that keeps up the activity of life, and thus results in progress. It is this struggle which maintains that business agitation which we call enterprise. It is this incessant struggle which keeps the waters of existence ever in commotion, and thus preserves them from becoming stagnant. There are rich men and poor men; men of muscle, men of brains, and men of capital. We could not do without them all. They could not do without each other. They are mutually dependent upon each other's exertions. If the rich man needs a book or a house, the man of brains must write the one, and the man of sinews and muscle must erect the other. If the latter desire the comforts or enjoyments which money will procure, they must take their brains and their muscles to the rich man for a market. A well known author has said, "that capital is nothing but preserved labor. Very good; but "preserved labor" does not necessarily take the form of cash, because it is called "capital." Labor may be "preserved," or reserved, or held latent in a variety of shapes. The "capital" of some men consists of houses, lands, mortgages, stocks, etc. The capital of others consists of tact, industry, skill, genius, originality, and physical strength. Each of these things is "preserved labor." It is labor developed or undeveloped, and therefore "preserved" as it were, ready for use. Each is a representative of so much value, because each is convertible—the one into the other—the intellect, tact, strength, or skill, into bonds, mortgages, houses, and lands, and the latter into books, pictures, palaces, ships, etc., which represent the former in their production. The skillful man without money is of as much use to society as the moneyed man without skill, and both are elements of the social world, so important that we can dispense with neither, and neither could dispense with its rival, or—as we should prefer to say—without its equivalent.

We are at a critical financial period in this city. The danger which follows the serinic influences of the enemies of the city is still over us. There has been a lack of economic government for very many years. Those who were the real friends of the city and had a knowledge of its necessities and of the proper courses to pursue with regard to the financial affairs, particularly the bonded debt, were not listened to, nor were the warnings, not to say the experience of the past, heeded. There has ever been some mysterious hypnotic power thrown over each successive administration of the local government by the bond auditors and their allies in some departments of the government. In the past hundreds of thousands of dollars of the people's money have been quietly surrendered, with scarcely any resistance to the bondholders, where, if the authorities had made an effort, they could have been defeated and prevented from acquiring the sinews of war to do battle against us.

While it is useless at this time to recur to the reckless disregard to legal principles in allowing \$400,000 to be drawn from the treasury on coupons barred by the statute of limitations, still it is necessary as a re-

minder of what can be done now to relieve the depleted treasury in the future. We refer to the disposition of the revenue of the water works. The decision rendered by the old Supreme Court, declaring that 55 per cent. of the *gross* receipts from water rates shall go into the interest and sinking fund for the benefit of the bondholders, was and is contrary to all principles of law and justice. It was decided only by a bare majority of the court, the judges standing then in favor and then against the monstrous doctrine, when the seventh judge cast his voice against the city and in favor of crippling our city government. It is a blessing that the court as it then stood has been changed, and there is only one judge on the bench who signed the majority opinion in that case. The new court is made of sterner and better stuff and from whom the great principles of justice is more likely to flow. This being the situation, it is but justice to the people of this city that only 55 per cent. of the *net* proceeds of water rates should go into the interest and sinking fund.

The method for accomplishing this object is for the Board of Trustees to ignore the former decision and order only 55 per cent. of the *net* receipts into the interest and sinking fund. There can be no controversy about this because it cannot be claimed that the subject is *res adjudicata*. If the bond creditors do not accept this disposition of the funds, let them invoke the writ of mandate, and we will carry the case before the Supreme Court as it is now constituted. It would not be the first time the present court has discarded the opinions of its predecessor. Certain it is that the present court would overrule the inequitable and dangerous doctrines laid down in the judgment which says to the people of Sacramento: "You go on and pay all the expenses of running the water works, furnish engineers and workmen, coal, machinery, and pay for it out of whatever funds you may, but the bondholders will not allow you to deduct these expenses before you make any apportionment." No such doctrine in face of the facts of the case with regard to the construction and management of our water works can obtain with fair minded and a just judiciary.

It is probable that the Superior Judges will have to follow the opinion of the Supreme Court as it now stands, but the city can appeal and have the question determined anew by the court of last resort. It is certain that there can be nothing lost by this course, and we have everything to gain. Take this immense source of revenue that now falls into the hands of the bondholders away from them, and it will be observed how quick there will be a depreciation in the iniquitous bonds that have cursed us so long. We entertain a widely different view in the matter of the management of the bonded debt from some of the great financiers who pretend great friendship for the city. We believe that the value of this debt should be depreciated, and that any means whereby that end can be accomplished is in the interest of the city and the tax-payers. There are those who are at all times seeking to increase every possible source of revenue for the creditors, and who have the hardihood to claim that they are working for the city.

Any tax or revenue that adds to the interest and sinking fund or furnishes additional funds to pay those bonds or coupons only increases their value. While on the other hand, and which is the true economic idea, everything that detracts from these funds lessens

the value of the bonds. It does not need a savant to determine which is for the best interests of the people. When this is accomplished, and taken together with the recent decisions of the Supreme Court, which declares that over-due coupons—and by the same process of reasoning, over-due bonds—do not bear interest, we will have a large amount of non-interest bearing obligations which will not have a very high market value. We shall say more on this subject later on, and now call on the Board of Trustees to act in the manner here suggested.

Leland Stanford took a leading part in the establishment of the Republican party on a firm basis in this State. E. B. Crocker was the recognized leader of the new party, and he attempted to hold a meeting for a permanent organization of the party, at Sacramento, April 19, 1856, but the meeting was broken up by turbulent men of other parties.

On the 30th of the same month a State Convention of the Republican party was held at the Congregational Church, at Sacramento, to organize a State movement, with Nathaniel Bennett, President. Thirteen counties only were represented, with 125 delegates, 66 of whom were from the counties of San Francisco and Sacramento. That convention declared the object of the organization to be: To preserve the liberties of the people, the sovereignty of the States, and the perpetuity of the Union. The cardinal principles were declared to be: The prohibition of slavery in the National Territories; the prevention of increase of the political power of slavery in the Federal Government. As freedom was national and slavery sectional, they were in favor of a national party, which they organized, seeking the support of all friends of freedom. At the Republican State Convention, held at the Congregational Church, at Sacramento, July 8, 1857, Leland Stanford was a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, but D. W. Cheesman was selected over him as the choice of the convention. The Republicans held a State Convention, at the theater, in Sacramento, August 5, 1858, and Leland Stanford was a candidate for State Controller, but he withdrew in favor of L. C. Gunn, who was nominated.

In 1859 the new party had become strong. The struggle between freedom and slavery had become a leading factor in politics. The Whig party was no more. The Democratic party was in power, not only in the Federal Government but in most of the States. The slavery question was a cause of intense conflict in that dominant party, and its disintegration was apparent and imminent. In this State the pro-slavery elements were too strong for the anti-slavery sentiment, divided. There was, therefore, the strongest reason for a union. But on what terms? Shall the old line Republicans abandon their organization and vote with the anti-slavery wing of the Democracy, or shall the anti-chivalry element of the Democratic party lower their war-worn flag and range themselves under the banner of the new party? These questions could not be easily solved. To unite under the leadership of the handful of Republicans would be to place the leaders of the anti-Lecompton Democracy in subordinate positions. They still clung to the name Democrat, and many who wished to vote for freedom did not as yet relish the name Abolitionist, which attached to the new party as a term of reproach. The Republican State Convention of 1859 met at Sacramento, in the Congregational Church, June 8. A motion was then made

to adjourn to the 21st, and to then proceed to endorse the nominees of the anti-Lecompton State Convention. This motion was championed by Col. E. D. Baker, and F. M. Pixley was for nomination of a full ticket. The motion to adjourn was lost, and Leland Stanford was nominated for Governor.

It is not our purpose at this time to give an account of that campaign, which resulted in the defeat of Leland Stanford for Governor but the establishment of the Republican party on a firm base in this State, or to advert to the causes which led to a concentration of the anti-slavery vote on the Republican candidate. Stanford was again nominated by the Republican party (then called Union party) in 1861, was elected Governor on the 4th of September, and was inaugurated January 10, 1862. During his administration of the office of Governor, Stanford was loyal to his old time friends, the straight out Republicans, who had borne the burden and heat of the day—had adhered to their principles when to do so had involved self-sacrifice, heroism, and courage of the finest, staunchest qualities. He committed no great blunders. He added to his personal popularity, and his party under his guidance became stronger, and, in fact, invincible. As his term of office as Governor neared its close, it became known that he would be a candidate for reelection. The great body of the voters of his party had come to it from the anti-Lecompton wing of the Democratic party, or from old line Whigs from the Northern States. The leaders of these bodies had not been much consulted by Stanford, and they deemed themselves better fitted for ruling than as mere private citizens, and they determined to organize an opposition in the Republican party to the renomination of Governor Stanford. In the northern part of the State, the active agents in this movement were John Conness, of El Dorado, and B. B. Redding, of Sacramento. These men had been active as lieutenants of D. C. Broderick since California became a State. They were both able men, and they were unwilling to take subordinate places in the race for office. Stanford had won his way to the front, and he also was able, and not disposed to put political power into the hands of restless partisans who had come into the Union party from the mere force of circumstances. The antagonism between these conflicting views seemed then irrepressible, and it must be fought out in the arena chosen for that purpose.

About the first of April, 1863, a meeting was held at San Francisco composed of the leaders of the Union party opposed to the reelection of Stanford for Governor. At that meeting John Conness represented the leaders in the north part of the State. They discussed the situation. They knew that Stanford had gained great strength during his administration of the office of Governor, and that it would require the best of management to beat him for the nomination, and that in addition to the selection of a very strong man to bring forward as a competitor it would require the best management possible to secure a majority in a State Convention for their man. Before leaving for San Francisco to attend that meeting, Conness and Redding determined upon a plan of campaign to lay before the meeting best calculated to accomplish their purpose, which plan was adopted and successfully carried out. The meeting at San Francisco determined to bring out F. F. Low as their candidate. He had lived at Marysville, but was preparing to make his residence elsewhere. He was well known, an old time Republican, who was yet willing to give the Douglas Democracy their fair share of influence in the administration of the government, and in every way he was well-fitted for the position. The management of the campaign in the north part of the State was left to Conness and Redding. Ten thousand dollars were raised and placed at the disposal of Conness and Redding, to be used as occasion should require. Conness and Redding chose W. B. Carr as the proper man to carry out their instructions at Sacramento. As Sacramento was the home of Stanford, it was settled that every effort should be made to carry Sacramento for Low. To that end, five thousand dollars were placed in the hands of Carr for use where it would do the most good. The principal theater for operations in such matters was then as now, the first and second wards of the city. One of the things necessary in

securing proper results was that Stanford should be kept in profound ignorance of what was going on. At an early stage in the canvass Carr sent Jack Beiderman to Stanford to ascertain what he was willing to do for the boys at the coming primary. Beiderman reported that Mr. Stanford thought he could carry the county without the use of money, but that as the boys were expecting something on such occasions he would not mind giving them \$400 or \$500. This suited Conness and Redding, as it would give them the first and second wards for any purpose. Beiderman had been Stanford's drayman, and he was given to understand that in Sacramento there would be no opposition to selecting Stanford delegates in the County Convention. Thus matters stood when the delegates were elected at the primaries. Stanford, lulled into fancied security, left his affairs to his friends. In the third and fourth wards Conness and Redding made no effort to elect delegates, leaving those wards to Stanford. B. N. Bugbey then could generally control about 12 votes in a County Convention, and he was with the anti-Stanford men. The County Convention met at the Sacramento Theater, on the west side of Third street, between I and J, June 3, 1863. Frank Tukey was Chairman of the Central Committee, and was elected President of the convention. The delegates from the First and Second Wards, as reported by the Committee on Credentials, were G. W. Chesley (A. J. Rhoads, proxy), A. J. Rhoads, James Goodwin (J. A. Duffy, proxy), Wm. H. Holmes (A. J. Rhoads, proxy), Joseph Rainsford (J. E. Benton, proxy), Henry Johnson, Fred. Chamberlin (Frank Tukey, proxy), William Gleason (A. J. Rhoads, proxy), J. A. Mason (A. J. Rhoads, proxy), William Fey (A. J. Rhoads, proxy), W. B. Hunt, D. McLaughlin, Geo. W. Whitney, Alex. Burns, G. W. Langville, C. Holt, W. B. Carr, J. Thomas, (A. J. Rhoads, proxy), H. A. Moses. Two contests for seats arose. In the Twelve-Mile House precinct W. M. Lee claimed his seat on the ground that 24 railroad men had voted in the precinct for one White, while all the registered voters had voted for him. The other one, Burns, from Tivoli precinct, claimed it from one Baker, voted for by railroad hands. Burns and Lee were admitted. On the organization of the convention, W. B. Carr, delegate from the Second Ward, moved that a committee be appointed by the Chair to name delegates to the State Convention. Robert Robinson moved to amend, that each precinct name its own delegates. Robinson said he had been sent to the County Convention to elect delegates to the State Convention, not to have the President name them, and that when it was found that the delegates could not do it, then the President might name them. But the motion of Mr. Carr was adopted. Whereupon Robert Robinson moved:

That the delegates from the convention be and they are hereby instructed to vote in the State Convention for Leland Stanford for Governor.

W. B. Carr offered as a substitute:

That the delegates elected to the State Convention be requested to cast their votes and use their influence for the nomination of F. F. Low, of San Francisco, for the office of Governor.

The question then was on the adoption of the substitute, and it was carried: Ayes, 53; noes, 37; the first and second wards voting solid aye; third and fourth no, and the country delegates dividing, making the majority for Low 16. Stanford not being able to carry his own county was no longer a candidate, and F. F. Low became his successor by means which, if Stanford had been fully advised, he could have readily checked and turned the political tide the other way, or at least he could have put himself in position to fight the battle on the floor of the State Convention. Several results flowed naturally from the success of Conness and Redding in that movement. 1st. It afterwards made Conness U. S. Senator. 2d. F. F. Low understanding that his success was the result of the management of W. B. Carr, took him into his confidence, gave him a position at the State Prison, from which he could make his fortune, and gave him a relative in marriage. 3d. The election of Conness as Senator made it a necessity for Stanford & Co., managers of the C. P. R. Co., to make such terms with him as would secure his friendship and friendly acts in the Senate. Exactly how this friendship was secured may never be fully known. Some of the things done have become matters of history. 1. W. B. Carr was made

the political manager of the Central Pacific, and he remained in that position for some twelve or more years. 2. B. B. Redding was made Land Agent of that company, and he remained in that position a faithful, able and trusted officer till the time of his death, and Stanford remained President of his several corporations, and manager of the largest railroad interests in the United States, until he was himself elected United States Senator, and was succeeded in his position of principal managing agent of that corporation by C. P. Huntington.

At the last meeting of the Medical Society of this State, Dr. Walter Lindley, the President, in his opening address was quite emphatic in favor of some form of protection to the American physician against foreign importations. If not protection, then something in the nature of retaliation for the restrictions placed on American physicians by Prussia, Germany, and France. The University of Berlin refuses to recognize any diplomas from United States medical colleges. In Prussia, an American physician desiring to practice must take a regular course in a German college. The French Minister of Public Instruction has issued his official edict, that foreign doctors must submit their diplomas to the judgment of French faculties. By way of retaliation, it is suggested that physicians from foreign lands should be required to pass an examination under American collegiate rules, equivalent to the examination in medical colleges. The next Legislature of this State is likely to be called on to pass an Act requiring such an examination. It is said that one-sixth of the doctors in California are of foreign birth, and graduates from foreign schools. There is a kind of retributive justice in making foreign doctors submit to the same rigid restrictions imposed upon American physicians abroad.

It is being suggested by the State press that all the cities and towns of California take immediate steps to organize clubs for the purpose of having her properly and fully represented at the great World's Exhibition, at Chicago, the year after next. This is a laudable, grand idea, if only the energy, enterprise and push of our people are enlisted and they determine to make a show. No nation, no State, no people on the globe has greater, grander, richer or more varied resources than this gold-laden, fruit-bearing, serial producing commonwealth of ours. And it is no idle boast; she cannot help the fact. The Almighty made her so and when He created her He made of her a Hesperides, walled in by the Sierras on the one side and the Pacific ocean on the other, and upon her soil wrote the sign manual of His approval, and imprinted his seal of partiality and accorded her a special blessing as the chosen garden spot of all His earthly possessions. She is what she is by right of Divine favor, and is proud of the distinction. Hence to make good our boast let us put on our Sunday best and appear at Chicago in '92 as the pride of the Union. Let us show the world that we are not braggarts and not dullards, but are true Americans, proud of our unequalled commonwealth. So, then, let the people up and down and across the State meet at once and immediately begin to devise the best ways by which we may introduce our fair maiden, decked in her richest raiment, to the admiring world. It is mete and proper that Sacramento, the seat of our State government, should make the first move. Why then should the Mayor and Trustees not call on the citizens to assemble in mass meeting, at an early day, to give the first impulse to the general State movement? We move that the City Trustees, at their meeting next Monday, consider the proposition, and not delay its consideration a day later.

[Written for THEMIS.]

TALKING AND TALKERS.

Man has sometimes been defined as a talking animal, but there are two objections to this definition. First, because certain of the feathered tribes can distinctly articulate; and second, because the majority of men do not know how to talk at all. When we say they do not know how to talk, we mean with propriety. They employ words, but they do not build up sentences—they make lingual rubbish heaps. The loose, careless mode of expression which is, unfortunately, so common, has made our conversation a mere by-word;

and its unintelligible jargon has been carried from the ordinary daily gossip to the platform and the rostrum, and speechmakers bewilder themselves and their hearers in an inextricable labyrinth of phrases. Now, it is really a matter of importance that young men should know how to express themselves with simplicity and elegance. And it is possible for any young man, supposing he is not a stammerer, to acquire an intelligible and graceful style of delivery. It will undoubtedly cost him some trouble—no part of mental or physical education is perfected without—but the trouble it occasions will be amply repaid.

A most important step to start with is, never to speak without thought. Take time to think, that you may save time in speech. Comprehend clearly what you have to communicate, and then endeavor to make it equally clear to the person or persons whom you address. Say everything in your best style. Let your questions be pertinent, and your answers explicit. Elegance consists in the purity and clearness of language. Purity requires choice and proper words. Ambiguous words should always be avoided. Ambiguity of expression is sometimes distressing, and always confusing. To cultivate that which is excellent, and to avoid carefully that which is objectionable, requires a constant effort. Hence the importance of always attending to it everywhere. After we have practiced it awhile it will become easy; when easy, it will be pleasant; when pleasant, we shall do it frequently. "By frequency of act a thing grows into a habit, and a confirmed habit is a second kind of nature."

As the first blow is half the battle, so to begin the correction of a bad habit is half the cure. The majority of the people in all ranks of life have become so accustomed to the unintelligible style of English conversation, that it is a difficult matter to attempt anything else.

In most countries, people of the highest stations, if they do not express their ideas with all the accuracy and formality of a treatise on logic, preserve, at least, with a certain degree of jealousy, the habit of a clear and easy eloquence in conversation. In France, to talk the language well is still the indispensable accomplishment of a gentleman. Society preserves the happy diction and the graceful phrase which literature has stamped with its authority. But in England, people, even in the best and most fastidious society, are not remarkable for cultivating the more pure or brilliant order of conversation as the evidence of *ton* and the attribute of rank.

The blame of incorrect and unintelligible conversation belongs to all classes; but this does not make the blame the less. If some dandies hesitate, and hum and drawl, and others wander in a maze of words of doubtful meaning, and others float on a stream of flippant verbiage—wrong oftener than right—it is necessary that something should be done to eradicate the evil. The best way to mend a social evil is to begin at home. If it is common to be slovenly in conversation, let us be uncommon. If there is the risk of being denounced as pedantic, let us boldly dare the penalty. If it is necessary that a reform should be introduced, let us be pioneers in the reformation.

This description of study may be carried on in all places, at all times, under all circumstances. Felicity of expression will always be a valuable auxiliary in our battle of life. By the force of our example we induce others to adopt our plan, and experience the satisfaction which arises from a sense of doing good. Let us think before we speak. Understand clearly what we have to say, and "pick and pack" from our Saxon vernacular until the right word is in the right place.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Whether the play is bright or flat
To him is never known,
Who looks at the back of a lady's hat,
And swears as the act goes on.

Rose Coghlan has a new modern society drama, by Louis Ludovice and Francis Reinau, which she will produce next season.

Mary Shaw's new play deals with a secret of high politics, in which notable personages of Prussia and Denmark have to figure.

Mrs. Alice Shaw, the American belle siffleuse, as she is called, first discovered her remarkable facility in whistling in attempting to teach a favorite bird to improve its voice.

A French adaptation in four acts of *The Taming of the Shrew* has been accepted at the "Comedie Francaise," and will be acted there next winter, with Coquelin as "Petruchio, and Mme. Samary as "Katherine."

Theater audiences in Santiago de Chile are not to be trifled with. They recently wrecked a theater, and compelled managers and actors to flee for their lives, because the play was changed and the performance cut.

It is well known that singers rarely suffer from serious lung troubles, because the constant exercising of

their lungs keeps them in good condition. Playing on wind instruments seems to have a similar effect, if we may judge from an item stating that Mr. Antoine has just died in London at the age of seventy. He had been trombone player at the opera for forty-two years.

Old friend, we wondered at your matchless art,

When on the stage you pleased and thrilled and taught us,
But wonder now no more. Your tale has brought us
To better knowledge of your greatest "part."

Acres we knew, and *Rip*—or thought we knew—

And loved them better as acquaintance lengthened.

The man himself the actor's charm has strengthened;

The best of all, Joe Jefferson, is—you.

—John L. Heaton in *Century*.

The San Francisco *Music and Drama* has the following reference to Lucy O'Brien, whose stage name is "Clyde Harron." Miss O'Brien was formerly a school teacher of this city, and is a popular and an accomplished lady: "Clyde Harron is studying medicine with the view of becoming an M. D. Possibly the impecunious members of the profession, and particularly those who fail to come in contact with the 'ghost' after a hazardous tour, may find in Miss Harron a good Samaritan when she becomes a full-fledged doctor, should they ever need her services."

The coming of Rhea, says the St. Paul *Pioneer-Press*, recalls a rather ludicrous error which happened during her visit to Duluth several seasons ago. Her manager reached Duluth prior to the engagement, and met George Loomis, then editor of the *Tribune* and President of the Zenith City Press Club, now advance agent of the Emma Abbott Opera Company. The manager said to Loomis, in an off-hand sort of way: "What can Rhea do for your press club, my boy? I know she would like to do something." "Oh, let her send us some token of good will," replied George, suavely. "A nice picture would be about the thing, I should judge." "Hum—m, what was it you said?" "A nice picture would suit, I guess." Rhea came, and with her, to George's bewilderment, a very handsome ice pitcher, which was inscribed: "To the Duluth Press Club, with the best wishes of Rhea." It was some time before Loomis could understand why an ice pitcher was chosen—it wasn't a particularly cold day—but he chanced to repeat his conversation with the manager to a friend, who tumbled, and it was a long time before the boys quit guying George on his lip.

Watchmaking was the business followed by Pierre de Beaumarchais, the famous musician, in his youth. He became music teacher to the daughters of Louis XV, and was a favorite at court. Though he was very much conceited, he had the good sense never to blush at the lowness of his birth. One day a number of noblemen of high rank, having been kept waiting for a considerable time in an ante-room, while Beaumarchais was closeted with a minister of state, it was determined to insult the former watchmaker when he came out of the audience chamber. On his appearing, one of them said, in a loud tone: "Pray, Monsieur de Beaumarchais, have the goodness to examine my watch and inform me what is the matter with it; it very often stops, and I am sure from your youthful experience you will be able to tell the cause." "Certainly, my lord," replied Beaumarchais, with a low bow; "I served my apprenticeship in the watchmaking trade under my respected father." Taking the proffered watch from the nobleman's hand, he opened and examined it with profound interest, a number of courtiers crowding around to witness the curious scene. All at once, as if by an awkward inadvertence, he let the valuable time-piece fall heavily on the floor, where it was shattered; and amid the uproarious laughter of the bystanders he walked away, begging ten thousand pardons of the enraged nobleman for the unlucky "accident." Beaumarchais died April 24, 1799.

No matter what function music may be called upon to perform, whether it be to appeal to our emotion and imagination as pure form and color in the symphony or sonata, or to heighten and idealize the expression of poetry in the song, the cantata, or the lyric drama, it would be contrary to every known law of nature for it to relinquish any principle of organic structure that has been evolved from its own substance and in accordance with its own laws. This or that particular musical form may become extinct, and make way for others in the general and unceasing struggle for existence, and only the fittest survive; and what is fit to-day may be unfit to-morrow. But the great principle of musical form and organism of some sort is eternal; and, if we may trust the lesson of the past, the evolution of the future will still be one from simpler to more complex and more highly organized forms. Just as the lack of musical organism in the old Florentine stile rappresentivo was soon felt to be a weakness and not a source of strength to the lyric drama, so will the similar lack of musical organism in the Wagnerian music drama be found to be a weakness, and, in time, be cured by a new formal evolution of some sort. Wagner's famous dictum, that the composer in lyric drama must remember not to be too musical, will give way to Van Bulow's far truer and profounder counter apophthegm, that a composer cannot, in any case, possibly be musical enough. A certain German critic once said that, what-

ever might be thought of Wagner, he was indisputably the gate through which the future path of the lyric drama lay. Yes, but the lyric drama must pass through this gate; stop at it it cannot.

Book Chat.

A recent curiosity in literature is a German poem celebrating the progress of Congo exploration. It fills a book of 700 pages, and tells the whole story from Stanley's trip down to the river to the latest researches far up the Congo tributaries.

In the Library of Upsal, in Sweden, there is preserved a translation of the four Gospels, printed with metal types upon violet-colored vellum. The letters are silver, and hence it has received the name of *Codex Argentens*. The initial letters are in gold. It is supposed that the whole was printed in the same manner as bookbinders letter the titles of books on the back. It was a very near approach to the discovery of the art of printing, but is not known how old it is.

From his appearance, James Whitcomb Riley would be taken for a farmer, a railroad man or anything except a poet. He is of a highly nervous organization, and feels a deep pleasure in constant travel. Riley is a good illustration of the hard times that literary people undergo. He was a clever writer and versifier for many years, but did not make any great hit until a few years ago, when his composition, "When the Frost is on the Pumpkin," took a firm hold on the popular heart. Before that time he experienced trouble in selling his short poems at such ridiculous prices as \$3 and \$4 each. Now he commands from \$25 to \$50 for the same work.

Homer is said to have hanged himself because he could not solve the "fisherman's riddle." Cato and Lucretius stabbed themselves. Terence drowned himself because he lost 108 translated comedies. The writings of Labienus were burned, and Labienus took the fire route for his own exit from earth. The wife of Brutus, the well-beloved Portia, swallowed burning coals. Herennius, the Sicilian, beat out her brains and lived long enough to salute them, if his biographers tell the truth. Empedocles plunged into a crater. (He had an imitator in this century, by the way, in the person of an English nobleman.) Nero cut his throat. Petronius Arbiter opened his veins because he had displeased Nero. Democles scalded himself to death. Two Romans killed themselves to escape the eloquent invective of Cicero.

Professional Chat.

A young physician attached to the Chelsea Hospital for Women, has invented and used, it is said, with success, a machine which, in cases of cancer, will direct a current of electricity against a diseased cell strong enough to destroy it, and at the same time will not injure a healthy cell.

As to sitting down with thirteen at table, that is one thing I would not do. But I respect the superstition, not because I am superstitious, but because I do not want to feel uncomfortable. Three times in my life have I been one of a dinner party of thirteen. On each occasion one passed the joke to another that he or she would be the victim. In every instance one of the guests died within the year. So, in my experience, the truth of the adage was proven.—Chauncey M. Depew.

Webster died a broken-hearted and despairing man. So did Calhoun. Henry Clay perished, as he vainly thought, in sight of the "round and top of sovereignty." John Quincy Adams died on the floor of Congress, battling against the disunionists with his last gasp. He did not live to see the coming sunrise flush the morning of the union's brighter day. Thomas Hart Benton spent the best years of his life writing a book—"A Thirty Years' View"—which he faithfully and unfalteringly believed and held was to be one of the popular stars to guide his country into the harbor of perfect political rest. But alas for all human politic hopes—for the ability of your adroit men of theory to rule the State—not one man in a million in the United States ever read it, and probably not one man in a hundred thousand, nay five hundred thousand, ever head of it.

They have started a story on Chaplain Trone of the Missouri Legislature, which he will undoubtedly be called upon to deny. It is to the effect that during one of his missionary tours in Northern Arkansas, last summer, he was requested to announce, after meeting, that there would be a strawberry festival at the same place the following night. After making the announcement, the chaplain added: "The festival will begin at 8, but ladies who give milk will please come at 7." There was a blush and titter on the feminine side of the house, and a broad grin among the boys near the door. The chaplain, who had not noticed his own double entendre, continued in the most innocent manner to remark: "Ladies who have no milk can bring their beaux and sweethearts along and get some." The congregation dispersed.

NOTES.

The Prohibitionist is opposed to grape culture, because wine is produced therefrom. Such hide-bound people would preclude raising barley or corn, because tangle-foot is distilled from these products.

Those who like the good things of life should just now visit our markets. There you will find the choicest viands to tempt the taste as well as the eye. No country in the world can display such varieties as are found in our market stands.

When those old Roman contractors that built that splendid road, the Appian Way, look from their celestial abode at the modern construction of the streets in nearly all the municipalities, they must smile at the ideas carried out by the authorities.

All nature smiles to-day—a perfect poem of song. It is the threshold of summer, and everything is in tune. "Sweet violets" may not be heard, but they are seen rising from their beds. "Beautiful Snow" is limited to the Sierras, and the fields glory in "Wearing of the Green."

The wise men of Europe are trying to settle in their minds whether there is to be a war this year or next. All the would-be contending parties seem to be ready, and we suggest that the present year is a suitable time. By doing this the war prophets' occupation would be gone, which would be a relief to the public.

The Princess of Wales has fits of extreme melaucholy and seems troubled. Doubtless the fashion will soon prevail among the ladies of the United States, as it is essentially English, and whatever the Princess has must be the latest style among our feminine Anglomaniacs. So now for "extreme melaucholy" cut *decollette*.

An old Irish prophecy declares when an O'Doherty rules in Derry and an O'Donnell in Raphoe, Ireland will be free. Home Rulers, therefore, are greatly worked up over the fact that Rt. Rev. O'Doherty has just been consecrated Bishop of Derry in St. Eugene's Cathedral, Londonderry, and that the preacher on the occasion was Dr. O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe.

We have received from Senator Stanford the Fifth Annual Report of the Bureau of Ethnology, to the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, prepared by J. W. Powell, Director. The report is one of more than usual interest and permanence. It is finely gotten up and elaborately illustrated. Such a work issued by a private publishing house, would command a high price.

A couple of centuries ago the great physicians were given to over-eating and tipping, and were as a rule exceedingly fat men. They drank so heavily during this period that their prescriptions were absolutely illegible, the result of trembling hands. When it comes to the question of illegible prescriptions, we don't think there has been any improvement among the medicos of the present time.

A young gentleman called at the house of a friend lately to spend the evening. During the evening he asked for a glass of water, which was given him. He noticed that his friend's wife watched him intently. As he finished the refreshing draught, the lady sighed as she solemnly said: "It does me good to see a man drink a glass of water like that once more." There was a painful silence for a short time.

The origin of the proverb "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" has been the subject of extended investigation. Bartlett's "Familiar Quotations" attributes the phrase to the Rev. John Wesley, but as Wesley uses the sentence as a quotation, it has been suggested that further search is requisite. The Rev. Dr. A. S. Belleheimer asserts that he has discovered this maxim in an abstract of religious principles contained in an old commentary on the Book of Isaiah.

For many centuries suicide has been a fine art in China and Japan. A Mandarin in China, if guilty of a misconduct, is quietly requested to dispatch himself. If he be of a rank which entitles him to the peacock feather, he is privileged to choke himself to death with gold leaf. This is supposed in those parts to be a particularly luxurious form of death. If the Mandarin be entitled only to wear the red button, he must be contented with strangling himself with a silken cord. This is hard, but the regulations of caste are inexorable.

Mr. Vail, we are informed by the dispatches, encountered a Gila monster the other day near Tucson; he tried to kill it; thought he had; and tied it behind his saddle to carry it home. It is evident the passenger had not deceased; it caught Vail by the finger with its jaws, and they had to be

pried apart with a piece of steel. No doubt the captor realized the reptile must have been well posted in some powerful secret order, from the unmistakable manner in which he gave the *grip*. It nearly resulted in transferring Vail from this vale of tears.

A few weeks ago a member of Congress from North Carolina, found in his mail a letter from the wife of a constituent in the mountains. She was making a crazy quilt. She besought him to go to the President, the members of the Cabinet, the General of the Army, the Admiral of the Navy, the Justices of the Supreme Court, and all the Senators and Congressmen, and get an old tie from each one. She asked that he would do so immediately, and forward the ties by express. They would be used in making the quilt. The quilt could then be sold at a church fair, and enough money raised to buy a new Bible for the preacher.

When we read the poetry of a gifted mind, we picture the poet's face as the ideal of beauty, with a form perfect, a mind which is ablaze with brilliant thoughts. Like all ideals, there is a wonderful contrast between the fancy and the real. Byron was club-footed. Shelly had a nose that always seemed offended at his chin—a turn-up nose. Wordsworth as uninteresting a countenance as a hog-driver. Homer and Milton were both blind and infernally homely. Bret Harte always looked as though he had lost something of value he could not find. While we paint, in fancy, our poets with Hyperian curls and Adonis forms, but a glance at the leading artists of the world would undeceive the most earnest enthusiast, and reveal the fact that the poet and artist are not all that fancy paint them.

The collection of general statistics of manufactress in a number of cities and towns has been withdrawn from the enumerators and the duty charged upon special agents. In this Supervisor District, being the Second, the enumerators for Oakland, Sacramento and Stockton will be relieved of the duty of securing statistics of manufacturers, also relieved of the duty of collecting statistics relating to iron, steel, coke, glass, illuminating gas and electrical industries. This will lighten enumerators' duties to the extent above named. There is also a separate arrangement for making enumerations of public and private institutions, such as asylums, colleges, prisons, hospitals, etc. However, if this has been neglected, the district enumerators will take the reports from heads of such institutions, considering the head thereof the same as the head of a family.

Insomnia is most often found among brain-workers, whose brain activity causes the flow of too great an amount of blood to the head. The nerves controlling the contraction of the blood cell, through weariness, fail to perform their duty, and a temporary passive congestion is established, which effectually prevents sleeping the early part of the night. The victim should lie with the head raised very high with pillows. Frequently the sufferer, who has counted himself off into dreamland after hours of misery, is awakened toward morning again, and sleep seems more hopeless than ever. This awakening is due usually to the sudden and violent contracting of those malicious little nerves which fail to perform their duty in the early part of the night, and wakefulness is caused by lack of blood in the brain. It requires strength to sleep, and this burning attack of wakefulness is usually relieved by a cup of beef tea, or a glass of cold water may refresh you and set the blood again in the right direction.

The sensibilities of our friends of the *Bee* have been shocked. On Wednesday, under the caption of "A Sacramento Street Scene," an elaborate picture is printed of the St. George Building, in which it is represented that from the second and third stories three short ropes were stretched, containing some clothing that had been washed and were hung out to dry. Concerning this circumstance our aristocratic friends remark:

Just think of it! We invite visitors to this beautiful city of ours—and it is a beautiful city, even with all the defects apparent on the business streets. We give them first, in this metropolis of our northern citrus belt, a glimpse of the rear portion of our Chinatown—a most enchanting and soul-soothing landscape! Then we drive them up J street, and as we are trying to explain all the beauties of the new bank building, the stone of which it is erected, and where found—we are surprised that no attention is paid to our remarks, and that all eyes are turned to behold Mrs. McGinty's chemise, Mr. McGinty's red flannel drawers, and the little McGintys' pantalettes flaunting gaily from the porch across the street.

We can simply say we have little use for visitors who will be shocked at the sight of a clothes-line laden with the results of an honest woman's toil. Had we our way about it, we would much prefer our women could be relieved of the toil of wash day, but it should be regarded with favor that where circumstances of life are such that the wife, to aid the husband, performs this service, commendations should come, and we are not disposed to cast ridicule publicly in such cases. It has happened with many of us

that our mothers did the family washing. Many men there are of present affluence who regard it not with discredit that their mothers did do this hard household work. The St. George Building our contemporary portrays, doubtless has among its tenants families not as well circumstanced as some others in this life. We do not regard the flaunting of clean clothing from a clothes-line as a mark to the appearance of any city, and have little use for visitors who would be offended at it.

IN MEMORIAM.

"* * * * * Death should come Gently to one of gentle mold, like thee, As light winds, wandering through groves of bloom, Detach the delicate blossoms from the tree. Close thy sweet eyes calmly, and without pain, And we will trust in God to see thee yet again."

There died in Chico, last Saturday, an accomplished, refined lady; a noble woman, in the meridian of her bright, beautiful life. Mrs. Emma D. Davidson, wife of Gen. H. B. Davidson, Deputy Secretary of State, passed peacefully, calmly, from this to a happier life, leaving to mourn her departure, besides her immediate family, a circle of friends who had learned to love and honor and esteem her for those feminine graces and acquirements that unite to form the perfect woman. Few of her sex possessed those crowning accomplishments that distinguished this lady, and rendered her singularly conspicuous in the circle to which she had so endeared herself. Educated in the literary schools of the day, she had ever through her brief life addressed her time to a continued acquirement of knowledge, so that her society was courted by all for her fund of information, which she ever cheerfully divided. To youth she especially endeared herself, for nature had created her a natural and universal mother; attracting all, she knew not what it was to repel; her sweet nature ever surrounded her personage with the happy group who never left her presence unentertained, but always instructed. She lived the calm, quiet life of the unostentatious Christian woman, teaching the beatitudes of daily existence by pure, simple example, rather than by the austerity of the preceptor's written rule. Charity, benevolence and humility formed the triple tiara that crowned her perfect life. As a wife, she was tireless in the exhibition of love for her fond husband, that characterized her early life when first she pledged him the troth of her eternal fidelity; she passed from his earthly vision with the same fond affection they mutually exchanged in the honeymoon of their union. A model mother, she was wrapped in the cheering anticipation of her son's success, and applied her maternal existence to his every effort, strewing his path of life with the joys of her smile as she led him along the by-way of his youthful career. A warm, attached and constant friend: the poor of purse or the exalted in life were the same to her impartial nature, did they but meet her strict ideas of true merit. Nature, at her birth, had ordained that she should occupy a distinguishing niche in the affairs of life, and right nobly did she fulfill the requirements of the ordination.

The grave has closed over her; she has gone to the opposite shore, and there in the perpetual life of eternity awaits the coming of those she left on this side.

"Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in His ways."

—A FRIEND.

The Crop of Spring Poetry.

We must confess our crop of spring poetry is behind this season. We attribute it to the late rains. The following original gem—and the first we have seen this year—we clip from our contemporary, the *Record-Union*:

CAPAY VALLEY.

A Vision of the Near Future.

In that garden of nature, the Vale of Capay, Where flame the ripe clusters of luscious Tokay; Where the bloom of the orange will perfume the breeze, And the rich fruits hang low on the beautiful trees, In touch with the city, yet far from the world, His sword in its scabbard, his battle-flag furled, The veteran, by life's hundred battles oppressed, May find here his Eden—his valley of rest.

But not only veterans congregate here; For the young and ambitious have chosen this sphere, Where the guerdon of skill and the diligent hand Are drafted on nature and paid on demand. They care for their trees in contentment and health, And journey through fruits and through flowers to wealth. 'Tis a manly existence; to those who endure, Who plow in the rain, shall the harvest be sure.

In justice, we say we republish but the opening portion of the poem. Considerations of space compel us to thus abbreviate, yet we believe enough is given to enable our readers to follow what we cannot—the thread of the poem. Criticism can be expected of all literary efforts, particularly poems, and in this instance we regret somewhat that our poetical editor has left the city and perhaps will not return. Therefore it

is, that the duty of this review falls upon the military editor.

This poem, as we take it, refers to Capay valley, in the adjoining county of Yolo, and to the section that is locally known as "Hungry Hollow." The young man who wrote it was perhaps reared in that canyon, and knows more about it than those who live on this side of the river. He speaks of the beautiful trees on which the rich fruit hangs low. We can appreciate the confidence the trees of Capay have. With us any tree of ordinary intelligence hangs its fruit high for prudential reasons—the crop of small boys is too large.

The reference he makes to warfare, if we read it right, is an invitation that the "hollow" would offer superior inducements as a field of battle. This young man should recollect war is a very bad thing, and, while it is true, perhaps, the greater number of humans met death in bed, very many perished in carnage. Sentiments of this kind, particularly when flowing from the pen of a poet, might engender a war in the county of Yolo; an event we would much deplore, particularly if the battle ground was up in the canyon on a hot day and when the north wind was blowing. Our young friend knows not what war means. In our case we know something about it—any man who survived the terrible encounter at Tripe Hill near Santa Cruz knows what war means. We feel just this way: Take the case of Alexander the Great. He was a warrior; he conquered the world; he wept that there were no other worlds to conquer. The world thinks of him as you would of us, had we, a brigade major, after the combat at Santa Cruz, cried that there were no other hills in the neighborhood to conquer.

It has happened that men have been forced into war. Cincinnatus, you recollect, was a stranger, and, as you say in your poem, was plowing in the rain. He left his team and engaged in warfare, yet in that case the result was not satisfactory. It would have been better had he stayed at home and taken care of his ranch. That this poem you present has been published is all right, but do not repeat.

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"QUALITY"

IS THE WORD.

To give goods made of the best material, by skilled labor, and at a price that will give the customer satisfaction, is the aim of this house.

In Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Embroideries, and Ribbons, Ladies' and Children's Undergarments, the aim is to excel, and by close attention to values, hope to succeed.

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Successor to McKIM & ORTH

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

FLASHES.

A man is often absorbed in his business—oftener his money is absorbed.

There ought to be a law to compel the cooking of cabbage out of doors.

Enright is one of the managers of the base ball league. From present indications he will be *all right* if affairs *Enright*.

There is a woman who wants her husband to join a club or a lodge of some kind, in order to have something to find fault about. She does not live in Sacramento.

Win Davis (to lady reading his own jokes to him)—I am not egotistic, and dislike to have any one read my jokes to me. Lady (throwing paper aside)—Well, if this boy and cherry joke is a sample, I do not wonder you are not pleased with them.

Our Fire Department.

With the compliments of Chief Engineer O'Meara we have received the 17th annual report of the Board of Fire Commissioners. From it it appears that the expenses of maintaining the department last year were \$31,228.76—a creditable showing. We have but one criticism concerning this department of our local government. We do not believe that for the service rendered the people, adequate compensation is made our firemen. In the case of the Chief he receives but \$100 per month, and the salaries of his subordinates are correspondingly low. While it is considered that the performance of their duties demands immediate action at any hour and that it is hazardous, it would seem they should be deservedly paid. In the instance of the fire in the paint establishment of the Sullivan-Kelly Company recently the good work of the department was very fully demonstrated, and we believe fully appreciated. In that instance the judgment with which the fire was handled saved enough property to offset the cost of maintaining the department for a year.

Crawford-Byrne Nuptials.

The Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* of May 1st, contains a reference to a wedding solemnized in this city—that of Samuel L. Crawford, of Seattle, to Mrs. Clara M. Byrne, of Sacramento. Speaking of the event, the *Post-Intelligencer* says: "This marriage is one of the most important of the season, owing to the prominence of the groom in business circles and the acquaintance of the bride here. Mr. Crawford is the senior member of Crawford & Conover, the well-known real estate and financial brokers. He possesses large means, and it is safe to say that no man in the Northwest has a larger circle of devoted friends. He has resided in Seattle for fourteen years, and has at all times been prominently identified with the city's progress. His sterling qualities and genial, kindly nature, have made him every one's friend, and he will have countless wishes for a happy wedded life."

Concerning the bride we claim credit here. She was reared in Sacramento. She has a record commendable to womanhood. That she will be missed here will have compensation. We are generous to our new sister State. Yet Washington, draw not too heavily upon us.

There will be held an important meeting of the Sacramento City and County Improvement Association, on Monday evening, May 12th, at 8 o'clock, at the rooms of the Association, 614 I street.

Professor Howe is one of the oldest established educators in the city. His Normal Institute is known throughout the coast. We call attention to his course of instruction, and his methods of training the mind.

The rainfall during the week, according to the Signal Service reports, was .94 of an inch as against 3.18 inches during the same time last May. The rainfall for this season to date is 32.94 inches as against 19.13 inches to a corresponding date last year. The highest and lowest temperature during the week just passed was 82 and 48, while for the same period last year the highest and lowest temperature was 78 and 44.

Of extra value—men's open-front linen bosom (fine-pleats) dress shirts, \$1.00; men's dress shirts, open front and back, Marseilles bosoms, \$1.50; men's dress overshirts in flannel and silk, 50 cents to \$3.90. Red House.

Our Strides in Millinery.

Extra exertions, extra help and an extra stock of the very latest in flowers, long French sprays, wreaths, buds, etc.; also, Leghorn hats, clip hats in bleach and white, and dress hats of an endless variety of styles, all new and fresh; no old shop-worn goods in the department. Boys' and girls' sailor hats by the case, price ranging from 15 cents to \$1.35. Ladies do an injustice to themselves if they do not buy their goods of us, when the profits are equalized in their different departments, at Red House.

Buffalo Brewery Parade.

Yesterday afternoon there was a handsome street parade with brass band, and the several wagons and employes of the Buffalo Brewery Company. The demonstration was very attractive, and thousands of the citizens were on the streets and balconies to witness the exhibition. The horses were enveloped with coverings bearing this legend, "Patronize Home Industry."

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal. *

The popular market men, Garzoli & Genis, at 712 K street, are daily receiving choice strawberries, new potatoes, and in fact everything in the market line. Give them a call. 712 K street. Telephone No. 188. *

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers. *

If you contemplate building, own a store, or even rent, and want absolute protection from fire, put in Schenck's Hose Reels—an improvement on the old, or Paragon Reel—will swing in any direction when being unreeled. L. M. Landsborough is the agent for Northern California, who will furnish rates on application. *

The Drexel Industrial Institute.

The Drexel Institute promises to be hardly less notable as an addition to the fine buildings of Philadelphia than it will be as a factor of immense importance in the educational progress of that city. The structure is to be a most noble and imposing one, and fully worthy of the splendid benefactions of Mr. A. J. Drexel—the most splendid, indeed, in the history of Philadelphia, save Stephen Girard's great gift. Mr. Drexel will not only spend \$500,000 on the building and its plant, but will endow it with \$1,000,000, so that it ever may be maintained in the most efficient and thorough manner.

The institute will contain twenty-four class-rooms, a large gymnasium which is to be thoroughly equipped, a museum, library and reading-room, a small lecture-hall and a great lecture-hall, which will undoubtedly be the finest in the city. It is to be 56 by 154 feet in size, and will be used for popular lectures, concerts and other entertainments. By the use of a curtain extending the full width and height of the hall, and suspended from tracks attached to the ceiling, it may be reduced to any desired size. This hall will seat about 2,000 people.

The special feature of the interior of the building will be the central glass-covered hall, nearly 100 feet square, and extending from the first floor to a glass ceiling on the ceiling-line of the third floor. Broad galleries will run around the hall on the second and third floors, giving admittance to the school rooms. The most complete arrangements have been made for the heating, ventilation and lighting of the building, and all the appointments will be rich and substantial. The institute will furnish accommodations for from 2,000 to 2,500 pupils, and it is hoped to have it ready for occupancy by September, 1891. When finished the institute will be a most magnificent and enduring monument to the philanthropy and public spirit of Mr. Drexel, and will make his name a household word in Philadelphia for untold generations to come.—*Record*.

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400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at 504 J street, up stairs, Sacramento.

Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH, Administrator.
JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Attorneys for Administrator my10—5t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF EDWARD KRAUS, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the estate of Edward Kraus, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Wm. E. Gerber, Executor of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, April 15, 1890. WM. E. GERBER, Executor.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Executor. Apl 15—5t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of A. E. Votaw, an insolvent debtor. A. E. Votaw having filed in this Court her petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that she is an insolvent debtor, the said A. E. Votaw is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all her deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of her estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to her or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for her use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, on the sixth day of June, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, April 21st, 1890. JOHN W. ARMSTRONG, Judge of the Superior Court.
WILLIAM A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Petitioner. apr26—5t

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CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

"It costs so much nowadays to support a wife!" cried impertinent Bryce Thorne, casting a sly glance across the table at Olla Fiske. "I'd propose to somebody I know of this night, if it were not for her expensive habits."

"Pooh! she wouldn't have you," laughed Olla, scornfully, her own dainty tea gown rather giving point to what Bryce had said. "She'd think it altogether too great a task to be burdened with such a husband as you would make. Think of the cigarettes you fumigate the house with, the tobacco you devour and—everything."

"That's it, Miss Olla; give it to him," put in Phinnie St. John, who had a firm belief in what his mother often told him, "Phineas, you've got the stuff in your pocket to carry you through," and therefore did not care how empty of "stuff" his head might be.

"Cigarettes!" repeated Bryce, making a pair of big round eyes at Miss Fiske. "Cigarettes! Better say something about tea. That's the third cup you've taken this evening, Miss Olivette Fiske."

"I don't care if it is," retorted Olla, with careless serenity. "Tea is fashionable nowadays, and how much do you imbibe of it yourself, Mr. Thorne? You drink far more tea than I do, doesn't he, Mrs. Doane?"

Mrs. Doane's smile was perfectly non-committal; she was that rarity, a landlady who pleased all her boarders, smiling as sweetly on Phinnie St. John when she said to her, with charming clearness, "I can sling as much fodder down my trunk as the next man," as upon Mrs. Livelign, who was a lady so perfect that no one dared address her for fear of making an error in grammar, or committing a breach of etiquette.

"Mrs. Doane, do I drink as much tea as Miss Fiske?" appealed Bryce, who seemed much hurt by the accusation.

"I really do not know," stammered Mrs. Doane, who would not for worlds express an opinion concerning any of her boarders' appetites.

"Of course not—nobody knows it," resumed Bryce, swelling up pompously. "Miss Olivette, I consider that you have slandered me foully, while you—why, you haven't even the face to deny that you have drank three cups of tea this evening!"

"Bryce Thorne, I'll pledge myself to leave off drinking tea if you will. I'll wager a napkin-ring that you will break your pledge before I do."

"Hear, hear! A bet—a bet!" cried Phinnie St. John, jubilantly.

"I'll take you up on that. I'll bet a ring that you will take the first draught."

"A napkin-ring, I said," returned Olla, coloring slightly.

"Very well—you all hear!" cried Bryce, turning to a table full of smiling boarders. "Watch the pantry, Mrs. Doane."

"Not I," returned she. "If Olla gets hungry, she can go to the pantry any time she likes."

"Can't I?" exclaimed Bryce in great astonishment.

"Of course," assented Mrs. Doane.

"By Jove! you'll both need watching!" cried Phinnie St. John. "And as I have nothing to do, I'm the one to do it."

"Dear me, Mrs. Doane, sha'n't I put a padlock on the pantry door?" suggested Mr. Shylock, who was a carpenter, bowing politely to his landlady.

After this Olla was obliged to take water at all the little tea-parties where she was invited, and her pretty tea-gowns seemed almost a mockery to her.

Bryce Thorne and Phinnie St. John followed her about, too, telling the story to everybody; and all her friends were laughing, knowing well how much she loved a cheering cup, and how delighted the two young men were with this opportunity of lingering in the wake of pretty Olla.

"Oh, you'll see me around with a napkin-ring hanging to my watch-chain, before long," Bryce would say. "I don't care a thing about the stuff, you know."

"And Phinnie watched and watched until he grew weary, and began to lose faith in the "stuff" in his pockets, fearing that it would fail to bring him all the prizes of his life after all.

One day he communicated the joyous intelligence to them at luncheon. "I'm obliged to go away this afternoon. Some of the rest of you will have to watch our two tea-drinkers."

Nobody volunteered, and Phineas did not seem in the least disappointed.

Olla was a copyist, who did her work in her own room, and toward dusk, her manuscript all daintily finished, she sauntered down into the sitting room.

No one was there. Mrs. Doane was missing, too, and Olla could not resist a great temptation.

"I'll go down into the kitchen and make me a cup of tea," she laughed to herself. "My head aches so from that everlasting writing, and Bryce Thorne will never know."

Ten minutes later the tea pot was steaming away gloriously upon the range, and the fumes of Olla's favorite green pervaded all the air.

Horrors! There was a sound of rushing footsteps along the hall.

It could be nobody but Bryce Thorne, for

no one else could get away from business at this hour.

Olla had just time to thrust the tea-pot back into the dark corner where it was usually kept by Mrs. Doane.

The door opened, and Olla, from the corner where she had taken refuge, could see Mr. Thorne peering cautiously around.

He entered, and advancing to the cupboard, he thrust his hand into the very corner which held the tea-pot.

"Gurggle—gurggle—gurggle."

And then:

"Oh, my soul! I've taken it red-hot! My tongue is blistered from the tip to the roots! My teeth are all coming out! My mustache—my mustache— Oh, oh! I've scalded my lips, too, and my mustache will fall out like the down from a scalded goose!"

With a peal of silvery laughter, Olla danced out of her concealment, and Bryce stopped groaning to say, indignantly:

"You have lost your wager! You've been drinking tea!"

"No—I only made the tea for you to drink," Olla retorted.

"That's true—every word of it!" cried jollified Phinnie St. John, showing his not entirely beautiful face, which had been hidden behind the pantry door. "You see, I suspected you, too, and I hid myself—"

"She drank first, didn't she?" asked Bryce, with tears in his eyes.

"No, but she was just ready to drink when you came in. You have lost your bet, Thorne."

Bryce tried to laugh, but it ended in a grotesque contortion of the lips.

"Well, I don't care," he managed to say at last. "I'll own right up on the spot. I've been drinking cold tea out of that teapot every day for a week past."

Everybody had a laugh over the result of the affair, and then they expected to see Miss Olla's new napkin-ring before long.

It did not come, but instead Phinnie described a diamond cluster flashing upon Olla's finger.

"Your napkin-ring has contracted somewhat," he said to the young couple that evening.

"Yes," replied Bryce. "She has concluded to make tea for me for life, and I thought this would be more appropriate."

And Phinnie, his hopes forever gone, with his pleasing occupation, felt even more pained than did Bryce the entire week after he was "caught in the act."

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We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated. One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

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No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A. J. MUIR,

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7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
8.15 P	Knight's Landing	7.40 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12-01 A	{ Central Atlantic Express } { Ogden and East }	6.00 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
6.45 A	San Francisco via Benicia	9-10 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	8.00 A
10.50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
6.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
10.50 A	San Jose	2.25 P
7.05 P	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
6.45 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.25 P
8.15 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
7.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6.00 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.45 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	7.25 P
7.00 A	Placerville (Mixed)	4.50 P
5.00 P	Folsom	9.00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
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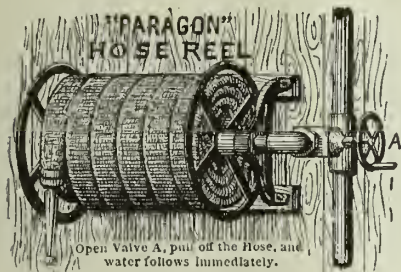
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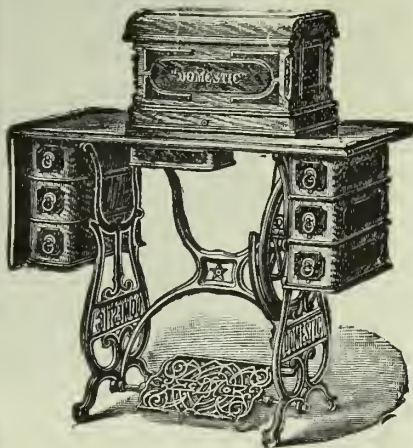
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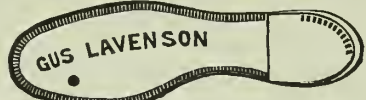
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Proud of the Relationship.

"Oh, Mr. Dusenberry," cried her brother, "I'm so glad you are going to me."

"Ah, Johnnie, is that so?" he gasped, a look of happiness flitting over his face. "How did you know? Come here and sit on my lap and tell me all you have heard."

"Sister's other feller came here last night," began the boy, after he was safely in the arms of the young man, devouring a quarter's worth of candy, "and I heard them talking 'bout you."

"What did they say?"

"He was mad," replied the terror, "'cause sis goes with you so much."

"And what was her reply to him?" continued the young man, the look of happiness spreading further across his features.

"She said," began the youth again, "that he needn't get mad 'cause you come to see her, as you was a soft snap and was saving him lots of money that would go to fixin' up their house after they were married."

The look of contentment on the young man's face gave way to the pallor of despair as he gasped:

"Well, how is that going to make me kin to you?"

"Oh," went on the boy, "I'm comin' to that now. She said that when you proposed to her she would be a sister to you; and won't that make you my brother?"

As the boy picked himself off the floor he beheld the form of the young man flit through the front door.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

A Chilly Day in Washington.

While the ice company's parade moved up the avenue yesterday, headed by a brass band, two Ohio men who think the country yearns for their services, but who up to the present time have not been able to impress the administration with a sense of their real worth, stood on the corner and watched the wagons go by.

"Now, where do you suppose they are going?" asked the first Ohioan, as the band turned up Fifteenth street, making the air ring with the strains of that good old hymn, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

"Don't know," responded his companion, "unless they are going up to be reviewed by the President."

"Well, it's a pretty chilly lay-out, but if the President has retained the manner he had on hand the last time I called it will break up the procession."

And the unhappy Buckeye Republican cast a sympathetic glance in the direction of the moving ice wagons.—*Washington Post*.



TALK IS CHEAP,

and the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas, and other liver, blood and lung remedies, but there is one medicine, and only one, the claims for which, as a cure for all lingering diseases arising from Torpid Liver or Biliousness, or from impure blood, are backed up by a positive guarantee! If it don't do just as represented in every case, the money paid for it is promptly refunded. This peculiar medicine sells beyond all others throughout the civilized world. And why should it not? "Talk is cheap," but when it's backed up by a positive guarantee, by a house of long established reputation, for honesty, integrity and sound financial standing, then words mean business! And that's just what the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., mean in guaranteeing their Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery checks the frightful inroads of Scrofula and, if taken in time, arrests the march of Consumption of the Lungs, which is Lung-scrofula, purifies and enriches the blood, thereby curing all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, and kindred ailments.



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for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild, soothing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

DAVE'S.

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Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

Complexion Masks.

Apropos of masks, which, by the way, should be encouraged as a burglar scare, here is a true story in point. The writer will vouch for it: "Two maidens, hearing that a mask made of a thick paste of rye flour and worn at night would prove a royal road to complexion, determined to try it. They lay quiet as mice in the darkened room, feeling the abominable mess stiffening slowly, icily on their warm, young faces. One of them attempted to speak, but her lips were so compressed that she could scarcely murmur that she felt like the man in the iron mask. Then, finding sleep out of the question, she rose and turned on the gas. When she caught sight of her companion's ghastly visage the temptation overcame her prudence. "Why, you—you look just like a head in the Eden Musee. Oh! but you are ugly, and just need a bit of black velvet instead of your white gown in order to perfect the resemblance," she tittered.

"Don't dare to laugh, Alice," warned her friend; "you'll crack to pieces if you do."

And crack to pieces she did, for the moment the muscles of her face began to move the stiff mess cracked in all directions, until the girl's face looked like the map of Chicago in plaster of paris. And when the next day the girls removed bits of eyebrow and particles of skin in scrubbing off the seamed roughness they took a solemn oath on the city directory never to again try home-made complexion masks.—*Chicago Times.*

"Heroic Courtesy."

A recent French writer on "The Revolution, the Empire, and the Restoration," cites an amusing instance of what he calls heroic courtesy.

Percy, Lord Beverly, invited to dine with him a Marquis, one of the most valiant soldiers of the army of Conde.

Wishing to honor his guest and the cause which he served, that of the French King, the English peer ordered his butler to bring him a bottle of fine wine—100 years old—"a ray of sun shut in crystal."

He opened it carefully, and offered a glass to the Marquis, saying: "If you deem it worthy the honor, will you drink in this wine the health of the King?"

The Marquis tasted the wine.

"How do you like it?" asked the host.

"Exquisite," replied the Marquis.

"Then," said Lord Beverly, "finish the glass; only in a full glass can one drink the health of so great and so unfortunate a King."

The Marquis did as he was bidden without hesitation; only when the Englishman tasted the wine did he learn that what he had forced on his guest was castor oil, and thenceforth he held the politeness of the French toward the English in the highest esteem.

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CAPITAL BREWERY

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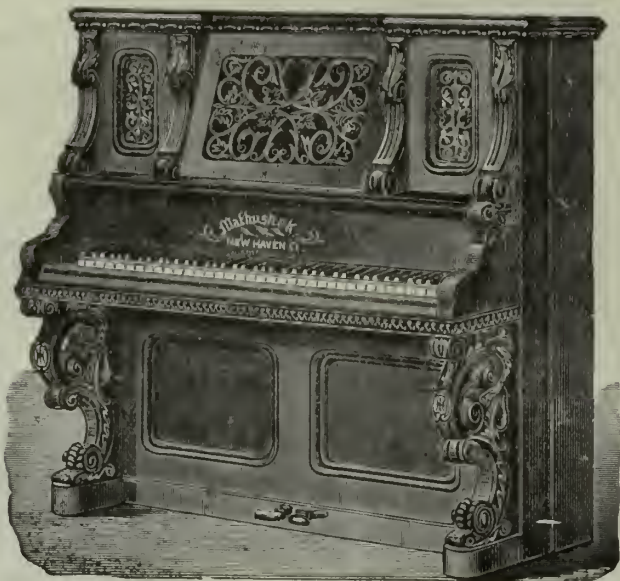
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The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

Endorsement of Merit:

From the Eminent Pianist, Shonert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER—Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

The singing quality of this piano is particularly suited to vocalists, and while agreeable in small room, it can, by its brilliancy and power, fill a large auditorium effectively.

Yours, etc.

MRS. GEO. STONEMAN.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

THE UNIONS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1890.

No. 13.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

In the every day language of life ideas seem to be linked in pairs. Thus we hear "faith and works," "theory and practice," "precept and example," linked so closely that we are startled sometimes to find these things so inseparable in words, pole-wide apart in the lives of men and women whom we know. A beautiful, hearty faith is a grand basis for human character on which a lifetime of good deeds will rest naturally, and from which the common places of life derive much of their glory and satisfaction. An earnest, sincere faith, that pervades the whole being and works out every day in words and actions, is a faith worth having. A confidence that trusts the Supreme Father of us all, that lifts the burdens we all must bear cheerfully, and looks hopefully into the future, is broad enough to take in humanity and throws a strength-giving atmosphere all about its possessor. We all have met people with much genuine goodness in their composition, and whose trust in the goodness of others was so firm that an instinctive desire to be good and to be trusted by them, springs up in their presence as naturally as flowers in the spring sunshine. Such souls, so filled with the sweetness of generous impulses, find it an easy task to make their faith and practice chord, and life to them is a beautiful harmony. It seems to us there are few things so sad as a really cynical disposition that is unwilling to give credit for whatever measure there is of disinterested motives among us. If favors are bestowed, they look beyond the simple act to see the selfish motives that prompted it, and if a life seems pure and upright, they are ready to say, "whited sepulchers." We do not know what there is to make existence bearable to such people, for they feel that divine power has taken a great deal of trouble to make things as uncomfortable as possible while they stay here, and there cannot be much joy in the thought that eternity is to be shared by the other occupants of this earth. There is doubtless some discord, and some people pretend to believe what they do not, and set up a standard that is inconsistent with their actions. We all know examples of this class of people and feel the deep wrong they do humanity in their baseness and deception. Truth is the underlying principle of a virtuous life, and in some people it keeps underneath and does not blend with their motives and impulse except in microscopic quantities. And, in truth, it is not an easy thing to be what we seem to be and to say what we think. It takes more courage than some people possess.

The fault is not so much in people nor in truth itself as in the artificial lives we live—the outer and the inner bark of society are not alike. Of course in every organization there must be some system, and in social life there must be general principles of right and wrong to be observed, but public opinion goes further than to establish these, and makes arbitrary rules that hamper free thought and original action. Even ministers feel this and sometimes proclaim what they know to be popular doctrine, and retain their own private opinions to avoid criticism. They prefer scattering cut-and-dried notions and set phrases to resigning their positions, and thus self-respect is bartered for popularity, and cold formality takes the place of honest earnestness. The same swaying to public opinion may be

seen among the statesmen and office-holders of our land, and a sort of universal distrust is placed in them. It is a sad comment on the goodness of our times to read the occurrences of the busy world around us. People believe in this peace movement and advocate the extermination of the Indians. They believe the ten commandments and yet support capital punishment. They believe in the golden rule, but from the nursery to the Senate halls they like the biggest apple and the largest salaries. In honor, preferring one another is not a fashionable proceeding in these modern times. But these things do not *originate* where we see them. Great people all have been little, and statesmen were children once, young and innocent. They were placed in the homes of our land to be loved and instructed—to be developed and strengthened into noble men and women; and it is to them we must look for the reason of warped judgment and flexible conscience that mar our social and national character. Some are more subject to temptation from their very organization, and need a fervent, heroic love, and a strong home attraction to steady their course. They need a generous sympathy at home to satisfy the hungry longings of the soul, and a hearty appreciation of modest efforts to stimulate them to rise into a broad man and womanhood. In the first place, many children are not taught to do right from the love of right, but because "people will talk if they do not." They are carefully trained to seem to be good, but righteousness for its own sweet sake and the bliss it will bring, are not the precious incentives to action they should be. Simple *honesty* of expression and action gives place to policy. The inspiration to a pure, earnest life is lost when goodness for itself is cast aside. So much for theory.

Now let us give practice an interviewing. The same father, whose rebuke fell so heavily on his own child for denying a secret raid on the custard pies in the pantry, announces at breakfast that he has sold old Mike for a charming price—fully ten dollars more than if his *blind eye* had been noticed. How can the child distinguish between the true and the false? How can we? It is hard for childish perceptions to draw the line between robbery in one form and robbery in another, and it must be very puzzling to them to see the average good people of our communities quietly pick to pieces the reputations of men and women, depriving them of what is more precious than silver or gold, and what can never be restored to them. Custom makes it less base than theft, but in the light of infinite purity which would be the darker deed? We know there is some good in every one, and however low he may be, there is some reaching toward the light, and it is far better to try to find the good than to darken the shadows of the already shadowed picture—better for humanity and infinitely better for ourselves. The homes of our land are the heart of our nation, and the tides of thought and feeling that throb through its arteries will be as pure as the oxygen of its home atmospheres—no purer. When theory and practice shall go hand in hand, who shall doubt whether parents, teachers and friends believe what they say, and where will be the stronghold of total skepticisms? What a long step toward the millenium it will be when pure, unselfish example shall be the convincing argument presented for a true life—when little hearts and little hands shall not be perplexed by the clashings of precept and example—when faith and works can be brought to keep step, what a grand triumphal march life will be.

There is no better thermometer of the progress of a people or community, than the advance of its press. While it has been in Sacramento that much money has been made from barter and trade, and the rates of wages have been higher than now, it is yet true that the era of permanent advance, indicated by the planting of homes and the establishment of business, small and large, that will last, came within late years. The announcement made a few days ago that the *Record-Union* management were arranging to supplant their two double cylinder presses by a perfecting press, may strike our people as of but little moment—as a matter which alone concerns a newspaper and its business. It is true that expensive presses and office equipments are not brought into a city by newspaper publishers to be a source not of profit, but the fact that the business of both dailies here has justified the purchase of the very latest styles of printing presses, is indicative of general prosperity.

We need go back but a few years. The *Union* was started in March, 1851, by an association of printers. Not one of its original proprietors is now living, so far as we know. Its first edition of 500 copies was printed on an old style hand press. The business of the paper soon increased, and, as we understand, an Adams press was purchased. Later two little cylinder presses, each capable of printing two pages, did the work of the paper, and the office was deemed to be fully equipped. On November 17, 1858, the first work of a double cylinder press was issued from the *Union* office, in the shape of an eight page edition of the paper. It is somewhat curious, in view of the accomplishments of the present, to look back to those days and we feel pardoned in reproducing the laudatory notice the paper then gave of "the first double sheet daily ever published on the Pacific Coast." On the day named the *Union* printed the following:

DOUBLE DAILY UNION.

Owing to the pressure of news upon our columns, we are under the necessity of issuing, to day, a double sheet of the *Daily Union*, the first double daily ever published on the Pacific coast, and the largest to our knowledge in the United States. It contains fifty-six columns of matter, and embraces intelligence from all portions of the civilized world, with interesting correspondence from Boston, New York, Washington and New Orleans—the latter of which cities, by the recent opening of the Tehuantepec route, has at once become a most important point for the transmission of the latest news to California. Foreseeing the speedy establishment of a mail route, and the quick time that would be made over it, we sometime since made arrangements to procure a reliable correspondent in that quarter, who should not only forward advices from that locality, but from other portions of the United States and from Europe. We have also established correspondents at St. Louis and St. Joseph, at the eastern termini of the Southern and Central Overland Routes, from whom we shall shortly receive communications. Having obtained a circulation surpassing that of any other daily in California, it will be our aim to meet the expectations of our readers, and to be fully up to the spirit of the times. The double *Daily Union* is printed on one of Hoe's largest sized cylinder presses, recently shipped from New York, and will be issued whenever the arrival of steamers from the Atlantic States, or of the Overland Mail, shall bring in upon us details of news that cannot be conveniently disposed of in a single sheet.

This "giant" edition of November, 1858, contained a New York letter dated October 20th, and two letters from New Orleans, dated, respectively, October 20th and 27th. The budget of Atlantic intelligence received by the steamship *Golden Gate* were of date not later than October 27th, and the State telegraphic items filled less than a quarter of a column. It will be recollected in those days there was no overland telegraphic service; such a thing as cablegrams were hardly dreamt of, though it is true that in that very year a cable was stretched under the Atlantic that worked for a short time. The double cylinder of 1858 was soon found in-

capable to do the work, and to supply the demand of to-day, two of these printing giants have to fail. The progress of the morning daily of Sacramento requires a stereotyping and perfecting press—one of speen and as perfect as modern science has accomplished. It was but a short time ago when neither of the dailies of the city had the press facilities THEMIS has. In the case of the *Bee*, time was that its press work was done at a job office. Its business justified, a very short time ago, the purchase of a modern perfecting press. It would hardly seem possible that further improvement can come in printing machinery, for now papers are printed on both sides, pasted, folded and counted—yet the demands of the future may bring about improvements as marked as those that have supplanted the Hoe double cylinders, and if it comes the people will have the advantage.

We much regret to be again compelled to refer to the matter of the administration of the municipal government; yet we feel the gravity of the subject warrants further reference. Within the last few weeks our taxpayers have paid \$2.20 on the \$100 of taxable property; and while murmur has not been made, it is well understood that the burden has been quite oppressive. It is not the question of the raising of revenue that we seek to deal with; the criticism we have runs to the manner of its disbursement. When we repeat that the business affairs of the city are conducted upon the most unbusiness-like principles, the truth of our statement will be generally conceded. We have heretofore said that Mayor Comstock lacks not in integrity and honesty, but in capacity and judgment. The Mayor's ideas of economy, while in the main correct, are open to the criticism that if carried out they would result in loss to the community. For instance, we do not regard it as a brilliant stroke of political economy to seek to curtail governmental expenses by discharging the laborers who wheel the coal to the furnaces in the waterworks. These men earn their money, and the particular service they render is of value. We do not believe in commencing at the bottom and working up; better will it be to commence at the top and work down. In this matter we feel much as was expressed by Senator Stanford, when the proposition was made to curtail the expenses of the road, and it was suggested that the rates of wages of the men at the shops be reduced. The Senator quietly remarked: "If we have to economize, what is the trouble with cutting down our own salaries. We can stand it; to the working men and their families it will be a hardship."

The duties of the several Trustees are very plainly pointed out in the city charter, and we invite the attention of the Mayor particularly to the powers and obligations that are reposed in him by section five of that instrument. Harm will not come if he will use with discretion and firmness the power of his office. The proceedings of the Board of Trustees of late have created a general impression not at all creditable to the dignity of the body, or to the business capacity and judgment of its members. In a body of deliberation there should be no place for jesting or coarse personalities. The Trustees should have pride enough to so conduct the affairs of their offices as to win the respect of the people; of late they have not done so. There is one matter we feel that attention should again be called to. In connection with the appointment of the city officers last month, a charge was openly made and published which seriously affected the integrity of some gentlemen connected with the city government. The nature of the charge was such that it would seem would call for a very vigorous denial, and for an explanation from those who made it. The *Bee* intimated its willingness to back what it said by demonstration, but from the silence that followed we are justified in assuming that there was something in it, and that the parties whose names were so freely mentioned felt it was more prudent not to seek justification. Matters of this kind engender, very naturally, a feeling of distrust. If these charges are not true, we cannot understand why the gentlemen who have been named in connection with them do not feel them an attack upon their honor that should be resented.

These charges had reference particularly to the waterworks department—a branch of the government which handles a very considerable amount of public

money. It is a matter easy of demonstration that this particular department has been managed in a very loose and unsatisfactory manner. The city pays \$200 a month to two men to collect the water rates, outside of what are paid in at the office; and yet, there are instances where bills have been permitted to run upwards of a year without presentation. In other instances bills have been presented for arrearages of long standing, and the parties have produced their receipted bills. This state of affairs would not be tolerated in any business house for a day, and an investigation would be made of the conduct of the employees immediately when attention was called to it. It certainly indicates that the collectors have expended much of the time the city pays for in other pursuits, and that the system of bookkeeping is bad. At all events, it justifies a rigid investigation. When it comes down to business, the law and ordinances contemplate that water rates shall be paid as taxes, at the city office. They provide that the rates shall be paid monthly in advance in all cases where the due exceeds \$5, and quarterly in advance where the due is \$5 or less per month. It is also provided that published notice shall be given to water takers, that if their dues are not paid within fifteen days the water will be shut off from their premises, and certain other penalties imposed. It is contemplated that these requirements will be strictly enforced, judicious discretion to be exercised in proper cases. It is also provided:

On the last Saturday of each quarter said clerk shall file with the Auditor a sworn statement, showing as follows: the name of each person or firm who is delinquent for the use of water from the city waterworks for the quarter ending on that day; the amount unpaid by said delinquent; the cause (if any has been given) for such non-payment; what action (if any) has been taken to enforce payment; and the total amount of all such delinquencies.

It will not be contended that of late years these regulations have been observed and that their non-observance has not resulted in loss to the city and inconvenience to the people. A little efficient management in this department will result in increasing the water revenues, and at a less expense than we have been paying. The matter is simple enough if the law is only followed. Certain it is, if the city indulges in the luxury of two unnecessary collectors, it should require them to do their work with reasonable efficiency. As it is now, the collections have to be made from the owner of real estate, and not from tenants, and it is not difficult to ascertain the whereabouts of the owner or agent of every piece of property in which city water is consumed. It is significant, however, that with the growth of the city, and the extension of the water mains in the last few years, the revenue does not seem to keep pace. The matter should be looked into.

The system adopted for the collection of water rates is faulty. There is no check on the collectors, and their action rests largely on their integrity. If that quality be wanting, opportunities to keep public money in their own pockets are numerous. To place this matter on a business basis 'should be the aim of our Trustees, and THEMIS suggests the following matters to be embraced in an ordinance, as an appropriate remedy.

1.—Make a plot of each block in the city whereon shall be noted: (a) The lines of pipe supplying the block with water. (b) Place a number to each tap as it is there shown. (c) Give the name of each owner taking water through such tap.

2.—Provide that no water-rate shall be collected without the surrender of the receipt of the City Auditor.

3.—(a) Require all receipts to be made out by the City Auditor. (b) The City Auditor to deliver those receipts to the proper collector, to be delivered on payment of the money. (c) Charge the collector with the receipts, and require him to surrender the money or receipts. (d) Require that each receipt shall contain the number of the tap through which the water is taken, charged to the lot owner.

This, we submit, would enable a seeker for the truth to find any leak in that part of the City Treasury. Now the underground history of those collections is a sealed book.

Horace Greeley's Peumanship.

There are many amusing instances given of mistakes arising from the illegible handwriting of Horace Gree-

ley. The Philadelphia *Ledger* adds the following to the collection. Here is what Greeley wrote:

DEAR SIR: I am overworked and growing old. I shall be sixty next February 3d. On the whole, it seems I must decline to lecture henceforth, except in this immediate vicinity, if I do at all. I cannot promise to visit Illinois on that errand—certainly not now.

Yours,
M. B. CASTLE, Sandwich, Ills.

HORACE GREELEY.

And here is how the lecture committee read it:

SANDWICH, Ills., May 12th.

Horace Greeley, New York Tribune:

DEAR SIR: Your acceptance to lecture before our association next winter came to hand this morning. Your peumanship not being the plainest, it took some time to translate it, but we succeeded, and would say your time, "third of February," and terms, "sixty dollars," are perfectly satisfactory. As you suggest, we may be able to get you other engagements in this immediate vicinity. If so, we will advise you.

Yours respectfully,

M. B. CASTLE.

THE SHADOW.

On a snow plain, under a snow mountain and covered with snow, stood a little Iceland house, and in it lived Thorwald Reyvick and his wife, with their one little boy, who also was named Thorwald. All three sat round the fire and very close to it; the father was busy carving wood and the mother spinning; for in the long Northern nights some work must go on.

"Come here, Thorwald," said the father, "are you tired of hearing stories?"

"Oh, no, father! I couldn't be, you know; tell me something about Odin and Thor," he answered, as he climbed up his knee, and the father began.

"A long time ago in our land of Iceland a prince was born who was the son of the greatest chieftain in the Island.

"As he grew handsome and bold they said that the Gods of Iceland had given him their good gifts and that all he did must be sure to prosper. But there was an evil spirit who loved to undo all the good that the other had done.

"Loke—that was his name—stood by the prince's cradle when he was a baby; when he began to walk he went with him, and all through life he followed him, unseen by any one.

"When the child got anything he liked or wanted, Loke stole between him and the toy, and a shadow, so faint that the eyes could not see it, fell over it, and all its brightness faded, till it was no longer beautiful to him, however it had seemed to others.

"He had longed all his life to go on a hunt, and when the day came that his father had appointed he thought surely then he was happy. It was so real, just as he had fancied it so often; grander, indeed, with the fleet horses pressing on faster and faster, and the wolves flying before them.

"His own horse was gaining; he had left all the others behind him; the wolf was just before him—over the hill—now down in the valley; oh, joy! he would have him at last—one thrust of the spear, that was all, and the wolf would be dead. But the faint shadow passed between him and the sunlight, and the wolf vanished out of sight and left nothing but a wild, broken country and a panting horse, with a bewildered, disappointed rider, who has lost his way, and as far from the rest of the band.

"He turned and rode slowly over the way by which he came, as the road wound about. Loke moved from side to side, but stood ever between himself and the sunshine, and the long shadow stretched far and wide over everything. The prince was bitterly disappointed, but he did not wonder—he had known it too often before.

"It was always the same. When he came to the crown—and all the people were proud of their young prince, who was both generous and brave—Loke threw his shadow upon their faces, and their smiles were turned to frowns, and their looks of love and trust seemed but deceit.

"The shadow was everywhere. He wedded a bride, young and fair, who loved him truly; yet, strange to say, for once the evil Loke was baffled. Her face was never anything to her husband but beauty and love. Yet she drooped under it, and grew frailer and frailer, until she faded away like the white mist of the morning, and he was left alone.

"Though he stood always by his side, yet for many days the prince did not look up to see the shadows that were falling darkly around him.

"Then there came a time when he was called to war against his people's enemies, and he was almost glad to find something that would draw his mind from his sorrow.

"It was strange, too, but Loke fell behind him in the battle; and it was only when it was over and the vanquished enemies were flying, while his people crowded around with shouts of joy, that the shadow passed over them, and to the prince their word and praises seemed hollow and false."

"But, father, it wasn't true," said Thorwald.

"Partly true," answered the father, "like some other old stories. At least, Loke is living now under another name."

"Why, father, have you ever seen him?"
 "I have often seen what the prince saw—his shadow. In the heathen days they called him Loke; now he is Discontent."

The Autocrat of the Telephone.

Proprietor (at telephone)—Hello, Central! What seems to be the matter? I have been here for the last half hour trying to get you. Give me one-naught-five. [Waits ten minutes longer and no answer.] Dear, dear, this telephone puts me all out of patience. Here, Thomas, call up one-naught-five and wait till you get it.

Office Boy (giving handle a vigorous whirl—Hullo—hullo! Say, Central, w'at's achin' you! Why don't you get us one-naught-five, hay! Come, now, get on a rush there and shake 'em up or we'll drop onto you from de roof and paralyze you!

Central (obsequiously)—Yes, sir; I'll connect you right away; excuse delay, please.—*Time*.

WHAT'S THE USE?

What's the use o' waitin' 'till a feller's dead 'nd gone before his better qualities you mention?
 Of lettin' him go all through life without a cheerin' word, 'nd showin' his remains remarked attention?
 Of passin' by a dozen men, hard-workin', sober, poor, 'nd like as not discouraged half tu death,
 Tu help a drunken loafer, constitutionally tired, extremely weak in principle 'nd mighty strong in breath?

What's the use o' practicin' economy at hum 'nd settin' up the drinks down town with all the boys?
 Of cuttin' down your grocer's bill 'nd fillin' up the slate of some Teutonic dealer in amber colored joys?

What's the use o' thinkin' that folks won't size y' up fer what y' really are, no matter what y' claim?
 Or that you've got a cunning' trick that other fellows hain't, and so are good deal sharper in life's game?

What's the use o' sayin' that the world owes y' a livin' 'nd settin' down 'nd waitin' fer yer pay?
 Or calculatin' Providence 'll rain down bread 'nd butter, 'nd all you'll have tu do'll be tu grab 'nd eat away?

What's the use o' talkin' religion tu a mau who's had a deacon sock it tu him in a trade?
 Or thinkin' that a minister can preach as well when he's livin' on faith dumptin' 'nd missionary aid?

'Nd what's the use o' thinkin' that when we come tu die, somehow, by hook or crook, we'll enter heaven,
 When all through life the most of us have traveled t' other way—I ruther guess 'bout six days outen seven?

—WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The Hermann Trans-Atlantique Vaudeville combination will give two unique entertainments, commencing Monday evening, at the Metropolitan. The company has a wide reputation for the excellence of the artists engaged. We look for crowded houses.

Mrs. John E. Owens is busily engaged writing the biography of her late husband. The work, which is expected to be completed the latter part of August, will contain many reminiscences of a humorous nature, and some of the remarkably funny stories told by the comedian.

There are always a number of enterprising curbstone contractors hanging around the theater who are willing to kill a play for so much down and so much when the corpse is buried. Their method should be known as dramacide. They can put their hand in half an hour on half a score of beautiful assassins who will stab any rôle in the back for \$50, or smother a new comedy with insipidity and skirts in less time.

The only soprano in the world who makes higher tones than Patti is Miss Sybil Sanderson, daughter of Judge Sanderson, of San Francisco. She is a tall, willowy girl, with throat like a white pillar, gold blond hair and black eyes, with great depths of *diablerie* in them. She dresses beautifully, is extremely bright and intelligent, and, as her father is a wealthy man, was quite a belle when the unusual capabilities of her voice first became apparent, and she went to Europe for study. She was twenty-one then; she is now about twenty-four. Masenet, the composer, was one of the first to testify to her unquestioned gifts. He has just completed an opera for her, in which occurs the musical marvel of a run to second upper A! We shall no doubt be called upon to pay our tribute to the neat little gymnastic feat at some future day.—*Pittsburg Press*.

"I remember," said my bookish friend with a laugh, "a funny thing which Sarah Bernhardt did in our store when she was last here. She dropped in one morning, and, of course, all were exceedingly anxious to wait upon her. Finally, it resolved itself as my duty, and I sold her quite a bill of books. I showed the great actress every attention, and she seemed pleased. Just as she was about going out she reached for my pencil and asked me something in French which I did not understand. Seeing that I failed to catch her meaning she looked all around on the counters, but apparently

did not see what she wanted. Then, as quick as a flash, before I could comprehend her aim, she took up a volume of one of the very best sets of Scott in the store, bound in tree calf, opened it on the pages, wrote something on it, calmly tore out the leaf, handed it to me, smiled and went out. On looking at the leaf, I saw that she had written a pass for two to her performance that evening! But she did it at the cost of ruining one of our best sets of books in the store."—*Philadelphia Press*.

Book Chat.

Austin Dobson, the poet, is fifty. He entered the English civil service at sixteen, and was intended for an engineer. He is not a machine poet in any sense.

John Whitcomb Riley's poems bring him from \$25 to \$50 each. In the early days of his verse-making he was glad to get a tenth of these sums for his poems.

Prot. George Ebers, the Oriental scholar, has blue eyes and blond hair and beard, and looks decidedly Teutonic. He is a paralytic, but does a great deal of work.

Walt Whitman, the good gray poet, is reported to be breaking down again. Some day the grim visitor will step in and tell the poet to "loafe and invite his soul."

Alfred Tennyson, when a young poet, called on bluff, gruff Thomas Carlyle, and together they sat near the fire-place for hours, neither speaking; finally Carlyle accompanied Tennyson to the door, and, shaking his hand warmly, bade the young man come again, for he (Carlyle) had enjoyed such a pleasant time.

One of the handsomest literary men in Gotham is Edgar Fawcett, the novelist. He is a very hard worker and generally gets \$3,000 for the serial publications of his novels. He is a scholarly man, and is quick at seeing the shams of social life, and delights to wield his keen lance against them. He is a bachelor and lives at the Union Club.

It is stated on authority that Stepniak is not the real name of the author we know by that signature; it is a nom de plume adapted to conceal his identity from the Russia police, who are on his track endeavoring to connect him with Nihilist outrages, with which he is a known sympathizer; Stepniak lives in London, and one of the two people who know who he is is William Westall, the novelist, who has been his collaborator.

William Dean Howells lives in a delightful apartment house on Commonwealth Avenue, Boston. Mr. Howells is devoted to out-of-door rambles amid the pleasant suburbs, and to long walks through the crooked streets of the old part of the city. Mrs. Howells has great talent for painting, some of her pictures and drawings being exceedingly artistic in design, and displaying rare taste in execution. Since the death of their eldest daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Howells live quite a retired life. A charming coterie, however, of personal and literary friends, have made Boston attractive and pleasant this winter for the novelist and his family.

From Congressman J. J. DeHaven, we received a copy of the *Official Congressional Directory*, as corrected January 25, 1890, prepared by W. H. Michael. It contains a brief biographical sketch of each member of Congress, both houses; a list of the members of the press, who are entitled to admission in the press galleries. It is also a directory of all the reporters and attaches of both branches of the National Legislature. It contains a list of committees and membership thereof in both houses. There is a brief history of Department duties given. The full list of Envoy and Consular appointments appears. In fact the book is exceedingly valuable for reference. A summary of all the public institutions in and about Washington is given.

Professional Chat.

Dr. Rosa Kerschbaumer, an Austrian oculist, is the first woman licensed to practice medicine in that country. She has chosen a good field to make people see her merit.

A Justice of the Peace who had just married a couple turned to a man and said: "I don't believe the woman will love, serve and obey him." "I don't know," some one replied, "she seems to be a very amiable woman." "I don't think she is," the Justice replied. "Why so?" "Because she used to be my wife."

When the phonograph was a newer invention than it is at the present time, Edison put one of the machines in a clock and placed it in a guest chamber. Being a great lover of a practical joke, he also placed a friend in the guest chamber one night. Just as his friend was disrobing, he heard a voice exclaim: "Eleven o'clock; one hour more!" It is needless to say that slumber did not descend upon the eyelids of the visitor during that hour. At midnight the voice

exclaimed: "Twelve o'clock; prepare to die!" This was too much for the visitor, and he sprang from his bed and rushed to the library, where Edison and his friends were waiting patiently, expecting his appearance. The invention was soon explained and quiet restored.

When Mr. Eugene Field, of the *Chicago News*, is seated for the day's toil he lights a cigar and muses. He demands of himself an answer to these queries: "How do I feel? Am I blue, am I gay, sad, sentimental, or humorous? Shall I do something in poetry, or confine my efforts to prose?" Upon his decision depends the stationery he selects. If his mood is gloomy he traces spidery characters, in midnight ink, on paper with a mourning border. Blue is always a warning to the editor-in-chief that he may glance up some moment and find Mr. Field absent. It is used as a delicate hint that the weather is delightful, the skies unclouded, the air balmy, and that "Gene" would prefer the outside to the inside of the office. Blue ink, well laid on with a firm hand, also indicates that he is going to the theater, and that nothing shall stop him.

"There is one thing I can say about Mr. Blaine," remarked Governor Gear; "he has the most phenomenal memory I have ever known. A few days ago I was calling on the Secretary, when he asked me to sit down. 'Gear,' said he, 'you are the very man I wanted to see. For a long time I have been wanting to ask you about some families which left my old county in Pennsylvania thirty years ago and settled in the part of Iowa which you now represent in Congress. How are the Smithson's getting along? and the Browns?' And Mr. Blaine went on," added Governor Gear, "to make inquiries about no fewer than twenty-five families, a member of which he had not seen for more than a quarter of a century. He not only remembered the names, but characteristics and family histories; and when my own memory was at fault, though I have known nearly every family he made inquiry about, he described the heads to me with such particularity that I could not fail to recall them had I ever known them. A very remarkable thing was that he could remember the names of nearly all the girls whom these men had married, and also the names of their children; and among the children whom he remembered are many of the best men in my State."

When Charles Pfaff was buried in a quiet way a short time ago, his name had no special significance to the younger circles of New Yorkers. But thirty years ago his Broadway restaurant was a famous resort for men of letters, artists, and the race known as "Bohemian." His long table was plain deal, the floor had no carpet except sawdust, pancakes were the most noted article of diet, and drink, talk, and smoke made up for the rest. There Ada Clare, queen of the Bohemians, swung her sceptre, and Harry Clapp, king of the tribe, shared her throne. Both died in obscurity; but this was by no means the case with all the frequenters of the Pfaff Bohemia. Stedman, the poet and broker, William Winter the dramatic critic, Walt Whitman, T. B. Aldrich, Augustin Daly, Olive Logan, Stephen Fiske, and the venerable actor Gayler, who are among the survivors, and Fitz James O'Brien, Frank Bellew, and a host of others who have joined the silent majority, made a success of life, and are by no means the brilliant failures that ignorant commentators in city life would have the public suppose. The Bohemians of New York may like to have a good time—*dulce est desipere in loco*, Horace says, and he knew all about it—but most of them live as comfortably, and die as well fixed, as the average citizen.

Judge Lubke, of St. Louis, tells the *Globe Democrat*, some people have very strange conceptions of the functions of a judge and jury. I am reminded of a case tried some years ago in the Circuit Court here in which a prominent druggist was a defendant. The action was for damages brought by the parents of a child whose death, it was claimed, resulted from an erroneous prescription put up by the druggist's clerk. The case was bitterly contested and the jury considered it in their room for three days. It was unnecessary for the defendant to remain in Court after the trial was finished and the jury took the case. The witnesses, attorneys and plaintiffs left, but the defendant remained in Court, constantly watching the door of the jury-room and apparently taking no interest in the other cases which the Court was trying while waiting for the return of the jury in the druggist's case. On the third day of his vigil the defendant grew desperate. Late in the evening of that day he came to me in my room, where I was waiting after the day's docket had been cleared off, and said: "Say, Mister, I think that jury can reach a verdict if they only understood the case; don't you think so?" I said: "Yes; I expect they will agree; that's why I am keeping them together so long." Then, with great earnestness and evident sincerity, he remarked: "Suppose you let me go in the room with the jury and explain the case to them; they won't be long agreeing then." Of course I denied the request, to his great disappointment. The jury failed to agree, and were discharged the next day.

NOTES.

An ancient book on the subject of etiquette issued in London during the reign of Charles II, earnestly recommends to those having aspirations toward social distinction, not to go to sleep while a person is addressing them.

We note with pleasure the event that the *Sutter County Farmer* has entered on its tenth volume. The *Farmer* is one of the ablest of our interior papers. Its sledge-hammer strokes have accomplished good, and harm will not come from their continuance.

In Siberia the mosquitos are so large and vicious that their bills pierce the thickest clothing. Overcoats and heavy gloves afford no protection against these troublesome insects. We have heard of some very large mosquitos in the Louisiana and Florida swamps, but these Siberian monsters have the call.

Murder seems to be the least perils of all the felonious pastimes known to this country. Out of 14,770 murderers who took human life in the six years from 1884 to 1889, only 558 paid the penalty of their crimes by yielding their own lives to the law. Electricity cannot make a showing more shocking than this.

In taking the census, none of the details of manufacturers will be made public, nor communicated to any but authorized employees of the census office. The returns of manufacturing establishments will be used only for the purposes of tabulation, and no publication will be made in the census reports that will disclose the operations of individual establishments. This is assured to all.

The appointment of M. R. Beard, as Secretary to W. A. Anderson, Supervisor of Censuses, Second District of California, has been confirmed by the Interior Department, and he has entered upon the discharge of his duties. Next week the commissions, instructions and blanks will be issued to the enumerators of this district. Nothing will be omitted in securing a correct census, and the necessary statistics sought by the department.

Everybody is now calling for auburn hair. It is the color above all others in favor in the world of fashion. The shade is very becoming, especially to women with pretty shades of complexion, olive or fair, as the case may be. The auburn has the warm, bright glow of the sun, without the unbecoming tendency of golden hair to exaggerate features and make them look so much larger. Auburn hair is now in greater demand than blonde hair ever was, and is gaining in favor daily.

The insanity dodge and the alibi are likely to lose the high place they now hold in the criminal's esteem. An Ohio cashier escaped punishment by claiming that a woman hypnotized him and thus forced him to commit the crime of forgery. The woman herself has just been convicted of forgery. Hypnotism will probably be a popular plea in the courts from this time on, but the safest application of the theory will be to have the witnesses for the prosecution so thoroughly hypnotized that they will not testify against the hypnotic on trial.

The people should render every possible assistance to the census enumerators in order to secure accurate statistics of our population, wealth and industries. It will be remembered, that in cities of over ten thousand population, the enumerators must complete their work in two weeks. It should be the pride as well as the duty of citizens to render all the facilities possible in the interest of correctness. What may seem to be impertinent questions are necessary to an accurate system of statistics for the national welfare. We call on all the people to be ready to give full, prompt and accurate returns when the enumerator appears on the 2d day of June, 1890.

It is not at all unlikely that there may be some startling developments in municipal affairs within the next few months. Nobody connected with the city offices seems to know anything about the financial condition of the city, or how to devise ways and means to meet the existing obligations, not to say anything of those to come. The waterworks system, or rather lack of system, gives rise to adverse comment. The apparently helpless condition of the city to cope with the holders of the bonded debt and their allies, is another source of discussion among the taxpayers. The authorities are in the dark regarding street improvements. Even portions of the police department have the decided appearance of acting under orders from parties not connected with the police department, at least in an official capacity; and officers are found to obey these rather than the orders of the chief.

Woodland continues to pick up. The Business Men's Association there celebrated their first anniversary Tuesday evening at the Opera House. The town has the advantage of wealth and enterprise, and when improvement is made there, it is of a substantial character.

Major W. A. Anderson, Supervisor of Censuses, this morning received a telegram from the Superintendent of Census, Robt. P. Porter, adopting the list of enumerators mentioned in another column. It was thought that there would be a special enumerator for the Chinese population, but it seems that this measure has not materialized. The duty of enumerating the Chinese population will devolve upon the regular enumerators.

In certain quarters there is one of those periodical spasms of purity and morality, and the movers are so deeply engrossed in these trifling affairs that they cannot see the glaring crimes that are striking at the very foundation of our body politic. These would-be reformers can see terrors in a few unfortunate creatures who sell 10-cent lottery tickets or deal cards for a faro bank, but cannot or will not see the greater evils. These reform measures are about as consistent as inconsistency can be.

Census enumerators in the country are required to report vineyards, in order that the Department of Viticulture may obtain statistics. Some people have a disposition to avoid giving a correct report of these matters, fearing the facts obtained may be used against them by assessors. In the taking of the census there is nothing to fear from this score, as the reports go directly to the census office, and is seen by no outside party, and appears only in figures, no names being used in the final report. All the details of the census are secret and no one need have any apprehension, or any desire to evade assessors. A correct line of statistics is the object desired, and this is solely a national affair.

Don Juan's graphic description of his advent into the Turkish harem under the disguise of a girl, has been equalled, according to a St. Petersburg dispatch yesterday. There is a monastery there where no female foot is ever allowed to pass the threshold. A young girl who felt like abandoning the world, conceived the idea of securing admission to the monastery to join the holy monks who have the exclusive domain. The young novice met with their favor and was admitted, where she discharged the duties of her station. Just about the time she was to take the final vows, her sex was accidentally revealed to the leading monks, and the favorite little novice was expelled in disgrace for violating the sanctity of the monastery.

Death this week has made sad inroads among men of distinction on this coast. Wm. F. White, who ran for Governor on the Workingmen's ticket in 1879, and who afterward filled important State offices, died at Los Angeles on the 13th. He was the father of Lieutenant-Governor Stephen M. White. William C. Norton died at Auburn on the 11th. He represented Placer county in the Senate in 1877-8, and in the Assembly in 1873-4. He was in his time a lawyer and orator of note. George M. Sabin, Federal Judge of Nevada, also died at San Francisco. He was a jurist of recognized ability, and had made an enviable record as a Union soldier. Josiah Stanford, the eldest brother of the Senator, died at Oakland on Wednesday. He arrived in this State in 1849, and in early days was connected with his brother in business in this city. Though never in public life, he was prominent in business circles.

One of the reminiscences which the Queen loves to recall is of the time when Louis Napoleon was her guest aboard the royal yacht Victoria and Albert. The French monarch praised the sumptuous furnishings of the vessel, and confessed that he had never felt able to afford so great a luxury. "But for you, madame," said he, gallantly, "you are the queen of the seas." This compliment tickled the Queen mightily. The title was a new one, and it hit her fancy. Victoria is a great stickler at formality; she will not tolerate anything like a breach of custom. The custom is, that whenever the Queen visits a town she shall, before leaving that town, knight the Mayor thereof. The form of dubbing a knight is exceedingly simple. The candidate kneels before Her Majesty; she asks his name; he gives it simply, "Andrew Jones," or whatever it may be; the Queen touches him with a sword, and says: "Rise, Sir Andrew Jones." On one occasion the Queen was about to knight the Mayor of one of the smaller cities she had been visiting. The poor fellow was scared almost out of his wits. He was so nervous that when the Queen asked his name, he answered: "Mr. Thomas Hopkins." Whereupon Her Majesty, incensed at this breach of custom, and making no allowance for the poor man's trepidation, exclaimed: "Rise, Mr. Thomas Hopkins," and, throwing the sword aside, sailed indignantly out of the room.

New York is blessed with a Ladies' Health Protective Association that goes about doing good as a sort of "smelling committee." They have abolished many nuisances such as slaughter-houses, soap-boiling establishments and kindred ill-smelling establishments, and now are bent upon having clean streets. What these ladies do not know about the streets of European cities as well as their own is not worth knowing, and they have all the statistics at their fingers' ends. A short time since they called a mass meeting at Chickering Hall. Only men made speeches, and as these chosen orators knew little about the subject, the ladies enjoyed a symposium of the imagination, and were vastly amused. Rev. Dr. Eaton, the leading Universalist clergyman, fired the first gun, and its prodigious echo took away their breath. He said that 300,000 people were employed to clean the streets of Paris, and if he had said 30,000 he would have been extravagant. Lawyer Clark Bell gave the next broadside, saying that 100,000,000 tons of street refuse were dumped into our harbor every year, whereas any lady in the association could have told him that 1,000,000 tons is the extreme limit. Then ex-Postmaster General James, who is a devout Baptist in his native Utica and a spruce Episcopalian in New York, capped the climax by informing the audience that it is the Bible which says that "Cleanliness is next to Godliness!" The ladies have about concluded that unless they can write the speeches for their orators, they will do the speaking themselves at the next public meeting.

The Weather.

The rainfall during the past week, according to the Signal Service reports, was .86 of an inch, making for this season, 33.80, as against a little over 19 inches last season. The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was 90° and 48°, while for the same time last year it was 82° and 47°, with .07 of an inch of rain.

Fourth of July.

Last week we called attention to the approach of the great national holiday. Nothing has yet been done towards perfecting some plan for an appropriate celebration. We might take a lesson from several of the small towns which have already taken the necessary steps towards a celebration. When we take up this question plenty of time in advance, there is always a first class observance of our Natal Day. It is only when we delay until it is too late to formulate proper plans and schemes, that our celebrations are failures. It is time somebody should call a meeting of citizens. The Mayor heretofore has taken upon himself that duty. Let the citizens be up and doing before it is too late.

Railroad Human Nature.

Now and then one finds a person who understands railroad human nature, as exhibited by the gatemen in the depots. Their orders are to pass no one in without a ticket, and it is the easiest thing in the world for them to waive back old age, youth, beauty, and anybody else who wants to pass in to meet a friend expected on that train. One of the surliest officials I ever saw has a gate in the L. & N. depot in Cincinnati, and I have seen him turn stiffly away from desperate men, weeping women, and howling children. To every protestation he has but one answer:

"Can't pass you 'thout a ticket."

The other day while I was watching him, a little blue-eyed woman came gliding into the throng waiting at the gates. Of the two tenders she selected this one to operate on, although anyone could have seen that the other one had the biggest heart. After several people had been turned away, she slid forward in a graceful way and inquired: "Beg pardon, sir, but am I speaking to the president of the road?"

"N—o, ma'am," he stammered, thrown on his beams end by the query.

"Ah! you look so much like him. Are you the superintendent?"

"No, ma'am—not exactly."

"Then you must be the manager?"

"Hardly, ma'am."

"Dear me, but how could the people be so mistaken," she went on. "Half a dozen of them said you were one of the high officials, and I am so disappointed to find you are not. Perhaps, though, you have the general manager's power when he is not here?"

"What is it, ma'am?"

"My sister will be on the 6:30 o'clock, and I so want to go inside the gates and help her with the children. As you must have the authority of the manager in his absence, I make bold to—"

"Certainly, ma'am; walk right in," he interrupted.

"You are so kind."

"Don't mention it."

"But all leading railroad men are ever courteous," she said, as a parting bit of taffy, and then she made a bee line down the depot.—*N. Y. Sun.*

FLASHES.

It is funny to observe what sacrifices some people make to appear what they are not.

Handcuffs are called bracelets because they are used for "arrest," says the Irishman.

This is a child's description of a cold in the head: "Bofe of my eyes is a leakin', and one of my noses don't go."

There is a new play entitled *The Blue Officer*. He must have been one of the extra ten policemen of this city.

A clever woman is one who acts like hot water on tea—she brings the sweetness and strength out of everybody else.

We spoil everything by hurry. We are wearing ourselves out by hurry and rush. So eager to live we forget to live.

Matching the Complexion.

For years it was thought that yellow of any shade was peculiarly the color for brunettes, and that blondes should never wear it. This has now been shown to be a great mistake.

A woman of the dearest white skin, with light blue eyes and pale blonde hair, becomes a poem when she dons a yellow gown. A yellow frock and a yellow fan have been known to transform a rather plain blonde into a vision of almost perfect loveliness. How could it fail to be so! All the lines of blonde beauty are fair and sunny. Why, then, should it not follow that they are set off to the best advantage and brought into most admirable prominence by similar tints? To my mind, like has as much attraction for like in the law of beauty as in that of love, for I am not one of those who believe in the doctrine that people are attracted by their opposites.

But it must not be supposed that precisely the same shade of yellow will suit every blonde. There are many types of blonde beauty—as many as there are shades of scarlet—each wholly different and distinct from all the others. In dressing a blonde in yellow, the point is to frame her beauty in that shade which shall harmonize perfectly with it.

It used to be thought that light blue was the color par excellence for blondes. Now, modistes, who are artists in color as well, are awakening to the fact that blue is chilling to blonde beauty, which needs the tints of the sun, and not those of the sky, to give it warmth. It is the brunette, with her own rich warmth of color, who may becomingly wear that shade of blue so long considered sacred to babies.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

The word "guinea" owes its origin to a peculiar circumstance. In the year 1666, Sir H. Holmes, a highly distinguished admiral, having contributed to the total discomfiture of the Dutch, under De Ruyter, was sent with a strong division of the victorious fleet to the coast of Holland, where he had the good fortune to capture or destroy, in Schelling Roads, 160 rich merchant ships, valued at about \$5,000,000, part of which being freighted with bullion and gold dust from Cape Coast Castle, an African settlement belonging to the enemy. This rich prize was soon after coined into guineas—twenty-one shilling pieces—and acquired the name of Guinea, with reference to the country from which it was derived.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE

SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY.....MAY 18, 1890.

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

Game called at 2 P. M.

ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS

LADIES FREE.

Trains leave depot at 1:15 and 1:45 P. M. Stop at 3d 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

BUFFALO BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Ice will be delivered to any part of the city at reasonable rates. Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K and L. my17

Census Enumerators.

The following is a list of the Census Enumerators appointed by W. A. Anderson, Supervisor of Census for the Second District of California, and the rates fixed for compensation. There are 117 enumerator districts, beginning with No. 1 in Oakland, and ending with No. 117 in Tuolumne. In addition to this there are quite a number of special enumerators yet to be appointed.

ALAMEDA COUNTY.—Geo. A. Parker, Chas. F. Cole, Dwight A. Henderson, William H. King, Wash. I. Robinson, B. S. Marston, Wm. C. Whitman, Walter A. Cooper, Elias H. Broadwell, W. F. Delaney, Charles E. Davis, Wm. H. Ayers, Charles B. Furness, Stephen H. Merrett, Charles W. O'Connor, Edward Lefort, Benj. Haynes, W. H. H. Hamilton, David F. Macy, Chas. H. Spear, Wilbur H. Cox, Jos. D. Armstrong, Wendall P. Crane, Felix D. Granger, Jr., Joseph E. Warmley, Arthur W. Feidler, Jos. B. May, Philip H. Blake, Morgan S. Taylor, Jos. W. A. Hand, Thos. L. Robinson.

ALPINE COUNTY.—Cyrus Coleman.

AMADOR COUNTY.—James A. Greenwood, George H. Dunlap, Benjamin Ross, Chas. O. Mitchell, Wm. S. Jennings, Miss Ella Duncan.

CALAVERAS COUNTY.—Henry J. Peachy, Wm. Casey, Jr., Alex. Brown, Thos. J. Burroughs, Thos. W. Taylor.

CONTRA COSTA COUNTY.—Chas. C. Swain, Albert B. Hoag, Peter G. Loucks, Walter Nellis, John E. W. Carey.

EL DORADO COUNTY.—Collen G. Spencer, Alex. H. McAfee, Martin J. Alhoff, John McGraw, Horace F. Tracy, Hosea B. Turman, Aug. A. Gignac, Sam'l D. Salisbury.

NEVADA COUNTY.—Sherman W. Marsh, Julian Wright, Emil F. Rosenthal, Edmund A. Roberts, John F. Shaw, Jas. B. Lancaster, Angus R. Morrison, Wm. F. King, Jas. A. Stidger, Chas. Morrill, Chas. H. Barton.

PLACER COUNTY.—Henry P. Markert, Henry J. Gray, Warren H. Sawyer, Wm. J. Burns, Preston W. Smith, Clarence H. Cromwell, Volney W. Still.

SACRAMENTO COUNTY.—N. S. Bennett, Jas. T. McNiff, Edward F. Amsden, John J. Trarbach, Jas. T. Barron, Wm. S. Wilkinson, Geo. A. Miller, John J. Cahill, Louis G. Nixon, Richard M. Clarks, Richard Dale, John H. Coyle, Went. T. Crowell, Henry C. Brown, Phil. J. Glass, Alfred Briggs, Charles W. Anderson, George B. Ross, Charles C. Clements, Lucius R. Beckley, Jas. Graham, Alonzo S. Greenlaw, Levi H. Anderson, Herbert E. Crew, John M. Harlow.

SAN JOAQUIN COUNTY.—Sawyer Reid, Edward B. McEneny, Martin M. Nichols, Frank F. Butler, Samuel Leffler, John H. Webster, Harry G. Balkwell, Wm. H. Johnson, Augustus A. Cudner, Jas. D. Huffman, Miss Burdeenia A. Whitney, J. P. Atwood, Edward P. Foltz.

TUOLUMNE COUNTY.—William R. Schaw, Chas. R. Parsous, Ed. F. Doyle, George F. Culbertson, Thos. P. Woodruff.

COMPENSATION.

The following rates have been fixed for compensation of enumerators for the Second Supervisor District of California:

Districts 1 to 31, inclusive—2 cents per capita, 15 cents per farm, 20 cents per establishment of productive industry.

District 32—\$5 per diem.

Districts 38 to 48, inclusive—3 cents per capita, 20 cents per farm, 30 cents per establishment of productive industry.

District 49—\$5 per diem.

Districts 50 to 53, inclusive—3 cents per capita, 20 cents per farm, 30 cents per establishment of productive industry.

District 54—2 cents per capita, 15 cents per farm, 20 cents per establishment of productive industry.

Districts 55 to 72, inclusive—3 cents per capita, 20 cents per farm, 30 cents per establishment of productive industry.

District 73—\$5 per diem.

District 74—3 cents per capita, 20 cents per farm, 30 cents per establishment of productive industry.

Districts 75 to 89, inclusive—2 cents per capita, 15 cents per farm, 20 cents per establishment of productive industry.

Districts 90 to 99, inclusive—3 cents per capita, 20 cents per farm, 39 cents per establishment of productive industry.

Districts 100 to 105, inclusive—2 cents per capita, 15 cents per farm, 20 cents per establishment of productive industry.

Districts 106 to 112, inclusive—3 cents per capita, 20 cents per farm, 30 cents per establishment of productive industry.

District 113—2 cents per capita, 15 cents per farm, 20 cents per establishment of productive industry.

Districts 114 to 117, inclusive—\$5 per diem.

It is probable that in districts 32, 64 and 73, the compensation will be \$6 per day, and in districts 49, 63 and 111, \$5 per day, as Major Anderson, the Supervisor of Census for this district, has asked for these rates.

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store. *

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal. *

The popular market men, Garzoli & Genis, at 712 K street, are daily receiving choice strawberries, new potatoes, and in fact everything in the market line. Give them a call. 712 K street. Telephone No. 188. *

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers. *

Of extra value—men's open-front linen bosom (fine-pleats) dress shirts, \$1.00; men's dress shirts, open front and back, Marseilles bosoms, \$1.50; men's dress overshirts in flannel and silk, 50 cents to \$3.90. Red House. *

Our Strides in Millinery.

Extra exertions, extra help and an extra stock of the very latest in flowers, long French sprays, wreaths, buds, etc.; also, Leghorn hats, chip hats in bleach and white, and dress hats of an endless variety of styles, all new and fresh; no old shop-worn goods in the department. Boys' and girls' sailor hats by the case, price ranging from 15 cents to \$1.35. Ladies do an injustice to themselves if they do not buy their goods of us, when the profits are equalized in their different departments, at Red House. *

FANCY GOODS

You will find a nice assortment of everything pertaining to this line right here.

New Things Constantly Arriving

Lace Drapery Nets and Flouncings, in Chantilly Lace, at \$1, \$1.25, \$1.90, \$2, \$2.25, \$2.85, and \$3.50.

Ladies' plain white Hem-stitched Flouncing, extra fine quality, at 50c.

White Hem-stitched and Embroidered Flouncing, from 75c upwards.

A goodly assortment of Ladies' Dress Buckles, large and small, comprising Pearl, Oxidized, Steel, Jet, Black Crochet, etc.

W. I. Orth,
630 J ST.,

Successor to McKIM & ORTH

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

The Nonpareil

DRY GOODS HOUSE

Cor. 5th and J Streets,

WILL PUT ON SALE

Monday Morning, at 9 o'clock

TO BE CONTINUED UNTIL SOLD,

400 Pieces of 40-inch All-Wool Dress Goods, Plain as well as Fancies For 50 Cts. a Yard.

HOWE'S**High School and Normal Institute**

SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K,
SACRAMENTO.

Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and ORIGINAL. Those who desire a THOROUGH education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Grand Vin de France
Producers of the
ECLIPSE
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SAN FRANCISCO.

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LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL

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DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND

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ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND

SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO

OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at 504 J street, up stairs, Sacramento.

Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH,
Administrator.

JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Attorneys for Administrator my10-5t

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF EDWARD KRAUS, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the estate of Edward Kraus, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Wm. E. Gerber, Executor of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, April 15, 1890. WM. E. GERBER, Executor.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attorneys for Executor. Apr 19-5t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of A. E. Votaw, an insolvent debtor. A. E. Votaw having filed in this Court her petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that she is an insolvent debtor, the said A. E. Votaw is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all her deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of her estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to her or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for her use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, on the sixth day of June, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, April 21st, 1890. JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

WILLIAM A. GETT, JR.,
Attorney for Petitioner. apr26-5t

R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.

Uncle Jerry at the White House.

The most striking figure in the blue room at the President's reception to the public on Tuesday evening was "Uncle Jerry" Rusk, the Secretary of Agriculture. Very tall and high-shouldered, he loomed up above all the men in the room. His long, white beard, and fair, ruddy complexion, gave him distinction, and, after Mr. Blaine, he attracts more attention than any other man in the Cabinet. "Uncle Jerry" is not enamored of formal administration ceremonies, and his friends get much amusement out of his lack of enjoyment of state occasions. He confesses privately that he "fidgets" under their restraints.

"Now, don't you go to giving me away," he said that evening, in the blue room, "but I can tell you it's a great bore for me to be a dignified Cabinet officer." Then adjusting his glasses, he turned to study the passing line of people who were being shaken through pretty rapidly by the President.

"You see," he added, "this is what I like—a public reception. It's fine. Just look at them. There's a dandy," nodding toward an elderly but spruce man with a woman on his arm, who was smiling and bowing to Mrs. Harrison and her assistants.

"Which one is the dandy?" was asked by an amused listener.

"Oh, both; he is a dandy and so is she. They are having a good time in the White House. There, just see the girls with their hats covered with posies, sweet as the flowers themselves. Why, it's one of the prettiest sights to see the people here. Now, you just hold on with your talk awhile, for for I don't want to lose a bit of a show like this."

"You are right, General Rusk," said a lady near him; "but it's a pity the show is not more frequent. Then, with a little dash of patriotic enthusiasm, she added: "If the time ever comes when we cannot have public receptions in the White House, I think I shall want to live under some other flag!"

"Well, I don't think anything about it; I just wouldn't, that's all. Why, when I was Governor of Wisconsin, do you suppose I had any of your invited parties? Not much. I just sent out word for the people to come—come one, come all—you're all welcome; and they did; and they enjoyed it. So did I."—*New York Tribune.*

The Freedom of Women.

An English woman of some fame wrote recently in response to an invitation to speak in public on the freedom of women:

"I wish with all my heart this question of woman's rights were settled. I have been tired of it for a very long time; but I am something more than tired of the smoking, slanging, utterly unwomanly specimens of our sex one meets too often nowadays. It was only the other day that I heard from the lips of a fair young girl the astounding statement, made seriously, too, that 'the home was now an exploded notion.' I cannot see what is the use now of simply preaching for or against the habit of woman smoking. I was at a pretty little public function the other other day, and after luncheon I saw at least half a dozen girls smoking. Among them was a distinguished foreigner, but she, of course, simply followed the custom of her country, so she may pass; but to see nice-looking young English girls puffing away beside her was to me shocking in the extreme."

Women, Cows and Mischief.

St. Cuthbert would have no female creature about his place at Landisfarne, not suffering even a cow, saying: "Where there is a cow there must be a woman, and where there is a woman there must be mischief." In the cathedral at Durham, dedicated to him, a black cross in the pavement marked the spot beyond which no woman was allowed to pass. In 1333 Edward III and his Queen went to the priory at Durham and lodged together. In the middle of the night a monk broke into their room and rudely awakened the Royal pair, saying to the Queen that St. Cuthbert loved not the sex, and that she must up and go. The Queen tumbled out of bed and spent the rest of the night in the church, praying for pardon to the Patron Saint, whom she had offended. In 1417 two servant girls dressed themselves as men and "impiously approached the Saint's shrine," only to be severely handled by the authorities.

It is the fashion among many young men of the day to speak of belonging to this or that "gang." The slang is supposed to be of modern origin, but such is not the case. About the year 1770 there existed in England a club called by its members "The Gang," or "Harry-the Fifty Club," which was designed to exemplify in a more or less metaphorical manner the habits attributed to the hero of Agincourt. Of this fraternity the then heir of British royalty—Frederick, Prince of Wales—was a member. In fact, he was its president. An example of the badge supposed to have belonged to this club represents the exploits of the tavern on the one side and those of the highway on the other, the latter containing, moreover, a view of a distant town, with stocks and a gibbet with

the motto "Jack Gang Warily." It is not thought, however, that the club was any too wary in sensual enjoyments. A somewhat similar society was that known as the "Monks of St. Francis." The members belonged to the nobility, though a few of them were literary men. One of the leading spirits was Sir William Stanhope, M. B., a younger brother of the celebrated Philip, earl of Chesterfield. He died May 7, 1772. The motto of this society was "Do Whatever You Please," and it is said they lived up to the letter.

A considerable sum of the Russian revenue is annually spent in payment for the corpses of wolves. No fewer than 170,000 of the creatures are roaming about at large. Last year the inhabitants of the province of Vologda killed 49,000 of the brutes, and in the Cassau district 31,000 were killed. The wolves destroyed 213 human beings in the course of the last twelve months.

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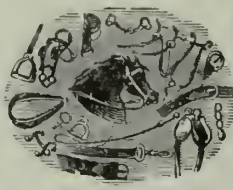
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7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East.	6.45 P
8.15 P	Knight's Landing.	7.40 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave.	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East.	6.25 P
12-01 A	{ Central Atlantic Express. } { Ogden and East. }	6.00 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville.	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows.	4-00 P
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	7-25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11-40 A
6-45 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	9-10 P
10-00 A	San Francisco via Livermore.	26.00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore.	2.25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11-40 P
10-50 A	San Jose.	2.25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara.	9.55 A
6-45 A	Santa Rosa.	11.40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa.	7.25 P
8-15 A	Stockton and Galt.	6.45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt.	9.55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno.	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno.	6.00 A
12-05 P	Colfax.	10.20 A
6-45 A	Vallejo.	11.40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo.	7.25 P
7-00 A	Placerville (Mixed).	4.50 P
5-00 P	Folsom.	9.00 A

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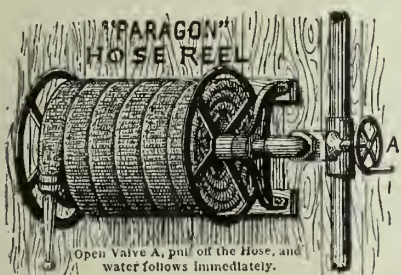
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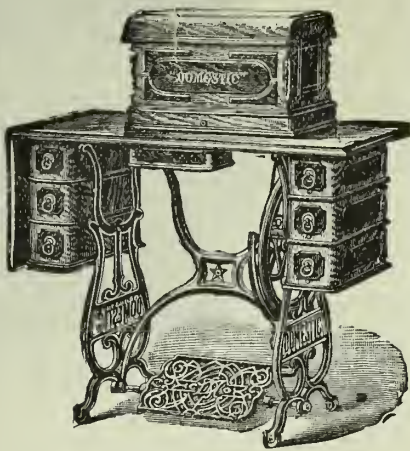
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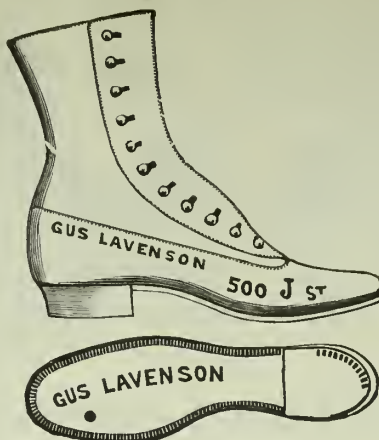
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It may not be as widely known as it deserves to be that twenty grains of salicylic acid, given liq. ammon. acet. three or four times a day will so far control a common cold that the aching of the brow, eyelids, etc., will cease in a few hours, while the sneezing and running from the nose will also abate, and will disappear in a few days; and, more fortunate still, the cold will pass off, and not finish up, as is customary, with a cough.

An impressive incident occurred years ago in Hartford. The man who related it was so profoundly impressed with the reality of a supra-mortal meeting and recognition that he never forgot it. He is still living in a Western State. On this occasion he was a watcher at the bedside of a dying man—a printer. He is a "practical," hard-headed man, and one of the last to be given to fancies. For half an hour, he said, the dying man had been sinking. The breathing, growing more labored, became slower and fainter. The watcher thought the man was dead, when suddenly his eyes opened with a glad look of wonder and joyful recognition; he threw up his arms as in an embrace and his whole face was illuminated as he rapturously exclaimed: "Why, mother!" The same instant he fell back dead. "Nothing will ever convince me," said the watcher, relating the occurrence years afterward, "that that man didn't actually see his mother then and there."—Hartford Times.

"Willie," said his father, as he came home at night, "have you been a good boy?" "Did you ask mamma?" asked Willie, doubtfully. "Don't you know?" inquired his father. "Well, it's this way," explained Willie, "Ma's ideas and mine differ as to what is being bad, and I don't want to go back on anything she might say."



KISSES.

(A la Romeo and Juliet.)

A prominent physician calls the kiss "an elegant disseminator of disease." He says, "fever is spread by it, so are lung diseases." Out upon the gnarled and sapless vagabond! Evidently kisses are not for such as he, and the old fox says the grapes are sour. Let him devote himself to making our women healthy and blooming that kisses may be kisses. This can surely be done by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is simply magical in curing diseases peculiar to females. After taking it for a reasonable length of time there will be no more irregularity, backache, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, general debility and kindred ailments.

It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded.

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Mexican Social Customs.

Mexicans have some curious customs, with which it might be just as well for strangers to be conversant, says *Export and Finance*. At a dance, for instance, the "cascaron" plays an important part, and it is frequently a source of much amusement. This "cascaron" is a highly colored egg shell, filled with some sort of sweet-smelling perfume, sachet powder, or bits of fine gilt paper. When a bewitching senorita, with raven hair and roughish eyes, desires to show her preference for a gentleman and invite him to dance with her, she playfully smashes the "cascaron" over his head.

Not long ago one of our bright young New Yorkers was in the city of Mexico, and a Mexican friend invited him to one of the balls in that city. While he was quietly sitting in one corner of the room, a vivacious damsel danced forward to him, and smashed the "cascaron" in the way described. It was filled with bits of gilt paper, and they fell in a shower over his shoulders. He jumped to his feet, and, rushing to his friend, declared that an egg had been broken over his head. Matters were readily and laughingly explained to him, and in five minutes he was waltzing with the damsel, and muttering inward maledictions because he could not talk Spanish.

Times Had Changed.

At Sumter, S. C., there was a large crowd of colored people at the depot as the train pulled in, says the *New York Sun*. An old bald-headed Uncle Jerry had his head out of the coach set apart for colored passengers, and a man on the platform recognized him and called out:

"Hello, Misser Stivers, is dat you?"

No response.

"Say, Misser Stivers, has yo' losted yo' hearing?" persisted the man as he drew nearer.

"Boy, was yo' talkin' to me?" sternly demanded the old man.

"Sartin. What's de matter?"

"Boy, does yo' want anything of me?"

"Why, how yo' talk! Reckon yo' has got de hoodoo."

"Does yo' evidently reckon yo' knows me?"

"Of co'se I knows yo'. Yo' is old man Stivers."

"When did yo' know me?"

"Last fall. Why, I dun worked wid yo' fur three months."

"An' when yo' dun worked wid me what was I a doin'?"

"Drivin' dem mewls for Kurnel Johnson."

"Exactly, sah. But I want yo' to understand dat dere is a heap o' difference atwixt drivin' dem mewls fur Kurnel Johnson an' ridin' on the kivered kyars along wid white folks. I might a-knowed yo' last fall, sah, but if yo' now desiah to permeate any elongated conversation wid me, yo' mus' git some 'sponsible gem'len to introduce yo'."

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And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

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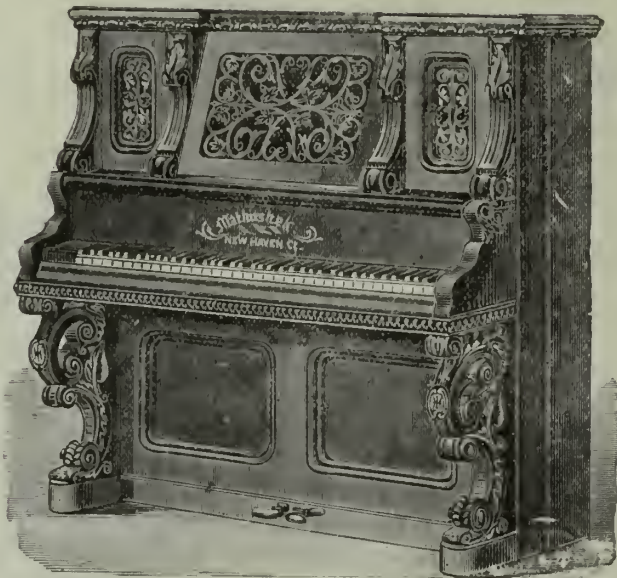
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The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

Endorsement of Merit:

From the Eminent Pianist, Shnert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER—Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

The singing quality of this piano is particularly suited to vocalists, and while agreeable in small room, it can, by its brilliancy and power, fill a large auditorium effectively.

Yours, etc.

MRS. GEO. STONEMAN.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

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THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1890.

No. 14.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

For carelessness, neglect, and an almost criminal disregard of matters of public enterprise, the people of Sacramento, as well as the constituted authorities of government, have become a byword and a subject of ridicule. Whenever any public spirited person attempts any municipal reform, the silurian and "do-nothing" at once proceeds to thwart all schemes of improvement or enterprise. Unless each individual can see some benefit inure to him directly, he scouts the idea of local improvement. For years our public streets, and many of our sidewalks, in the main parts of the city have been simply impassable, and a disgrace to the people. There is no excuse for this state of affairs. The people have it in their power to obviate all bad streets. After much labor, a few enterprising citizens have formulated a plan which will avert the recurrence of the situation of this city last winter, where the entire surrounding country was prevented from an ingress into the city, by reason of impassable streets. This plan is to permit the citizens to raise sufficient money by direct vote, that being the only way under the charter of meeting the exigencies of the occasion. In a few days the people will be called upon to exercise their right of the franchise, to determine whether \$100,000 shall be raised by issuance of bonds to become a charge upon all the people, to prevent us from undergoing the experience of the last two winters. Every citizen should feel it his duty to come forward and declare himself for the needed improvement, and to that end cast his ballot for the issuance of the bonds. Sacramento has been an unfortunate city, but she is alive to her interests at this time. With improved streets we will be many steps in advance of the past, and thus encouraged, the taxpayer will find it to his interest to foster other public enterprises. There is no danger that the silurians will find strength enough to even make a respectable (or rather lack of respectable) showing against the necessities of this city, namely, the improvement of our public streets. We call on all the friends of this city to come forward and pronounce in favor of the issuance of the necessary bonds to secure proper street improvement.

The Board of Trustees are duly and favorably considering the question presented a couple of weeks ago by THEMIS, regarding the apportionment of the net receipts from water rents, only, into the sinking and interest fund. For four years the city government has been crippled from the effects of the unjust decision of the majority of the Supreme Court. This is a case where we have nothing to lose and everything to gain by reopening the contest, and applying for equal and exact justice. Try the plan, gentlemen of the Board of Trustees, and go into the case with earnestness. There must be no half-heartedness in the matter, if you undertake to make such a contest. You must expect opposition from the allies of the bond holders, and be ready and firm in meeting this antagonism. The city charter is with you—justice is on your side. It never was the intent of the law makers to take 55 per cent. of the gross receipts from water rents for the bond holders. Sacramento has suffered enough from unjust construction of antique laws and hair splitting decisions of certain judges of the past. We think the Court, as

it is now constituted, will have a fairer regard for the rights of taxpayers and citizens of our sorely tried city. Judge Hunt broke the column of the attacking creditors, and the Supreme Court affirmed him. Now let the other vital issue come before the Court for a just adjudication on the merits of the case, and we feel assured of success.

A State political contest is approaching; it is one of importance. We have confidence that the Republican convention will present the people a ticket which should be supported. Yet, however acceptable the action of the convention, it has happened that defeat has come. We care not to advert to the causes that brought about the defeat of Mr. Swift four years ago. We have no regard for the influences that caused it; sufficient it is, we say, we regret not that we supported him. His defeat was due to treachery in his own party. In the campaign approaching, speaking from the standpoint of a Republican journal that can be depended upon to support in good faith the action of the State Convention, we care not to see a repetition of the treachery of the past. There will of course be many candidates presented for the various State offices. We doubt not the nominees will be gentlemen of integrity, whom any man who claims to be a Republican can support.

We regard the election of members of the legislature of particular importance in that they will be called upon to elect a United States Senator. We particularly desire that in the election of Assemblymen and of new Senators the very best material be chosen. Unqualifiedly we declare in favor of Senator Stanford for reelection, and we believe that were the question of the selection of a Federal Senator submitted to the popular vote in this State, his majority would be pronounced. We speak in this tone with regard only to his recognized statesmanship and abilities, and in consideration of what he has done and can do in this high representative capacity. Circumstances have recently transpired, which are very generally understood, that have solidified the people in his support, though it can be said that ordinarily appropriate recognition would be given him without solicitation in this matter of reelection. We believe in the past our judgment of the representative of the State has been fair, in that we have treated him with regard only to his ability and the worth he gives the people. True it is, Senator Stanford has wealth, yet the disposition of it is known while he is yet in life—the younger generation will have the benefit of that which he accumulated. Relieved now from the cares of a large business, if it should be that his services are again tendered the State in the upper house of Congress, they should be accepted. The people of this State need brains at Washington.

Concerning matters of Republican politics local to Sacramento county, and particularly to the city, we suggest there had better be a reconciliation between the factions whose petty differences have brought about such disastrous defeats in years late past. If it is desired to successfully maintain a party in a county, its adherents should control it, and no regard should be paid to the few on the one side or the other who will rule or ruin. There is little use of concealing that which everybody knows: that the great mass of the party has had little to do with its control. It has been that the actions of our conventions have been shaped by a few, and that nominees have been openly fought by those claiming to be Republicans. While we have a pro-

nounced majority here, it has been hardly a matter of prudence to accept a nomination on the Republican ticket, and the knife has cut both ways. If there is any sense in pursuing the follies of the past, we fail to see it.

In this State Mr. Justice Field is losing the respect due from a people to a Justice of the United States Supreme Court. On the occasion of the killing of Judge Terry, at Lathrop, in August last, we reviewed the circumstances connected with the homicide and the careers of the actors, and justified the action of Neagle. Very generally the press of this State viewed the matter as we did. With that Field should have rested. It is, however, a fact that before, a week, indecent publications in some papers were made concerning Terry, and to the discredit of the leading papers of the State, particularly those of San Francisco, columns of extracts from journals were republished laudatory of Field, justifying Neagle, and condemnatory of the dead man. We know enough of the conduct of modern journalism that the republication of those articles was paid for, and that their reproduction was but a silly effort to fortify general public sentiment. Who provided the money we know not; it would hardly be just to Mr. Justice Field to charge that he furnished the lack of brains that prompted their reproduction. It was expected Neagle would be tried as any other homicide. That he would have been acquitted by a jury in this State will be conceded by any reasonable man. The disposition of the case, however, is not satisfactory.

It seems that Mr. Justice Field is not willing that his dead former associate shall rest quietly in his grave at Stockton, and that he is disposed to soil the judicial ermine by attacking, in the executive and legislative departments, with which he should have no concern, those who have spoken favorably of the dead. E. G. Waite is a pioneer resident of this State. He represented Nevada county in both branches of the legislature, and filled with credit prominent federal positions. He has been identified with journalism, and at one time was the political editor of the *Sacramento Union*. At the request of the California delegation, the President nominated him to be Register of the San Francisco Land Office; the Senate refused to confirm the nomination. It develops that this action was brought about through the influence of Justice Field, and that it was to punish Waite that he had written an article in the *Overland Monthly* eulogistic of Terry. We are somewhat surprised that a man occupying the dignified position Field does, stoops to punish the friend of the dead. His own early career in this State is hardly what it should have been. He is now claiming that respect should be accorded the bench. His treatment of Judge Turner, by whom he was disbarred in 1850, is not particularly to his credit in that it was undignified. Turner published a book in relation to the matter, the last edition of which was issued in 1856. In this little volume are contained some matters written in very plain English. It seems that articles were published concerning Judge Turner, in one of which, printed July 27th, in the *Placer Times*, in this city, over the signatures of Field and others, appeared among other things, the following:

Judge Turner is a man of depraved tastes, of vulgar habits, of an ungovernable temper, reckless of truth when his passions are excited, and grossly incompetent to discharge the duties of his office. It is a sad thing that such a man should ever be clothed with the judicial ermine.

In that Field could then write such language concerning a judge, we are justified in quoting the reply of Judge Turner, which related to him personally. It

appears in the book before us, and concerns matters that transpired before very many of the present inhabitants of this State were born. In the course of Judge Turner's reply, he said:

Who, then, is Stephen J. Field? This man who, skulking behind the attenuated and pusillanimous form of a country editor, hurls forth his lying slang and abuse, which, forsooth, he has neither the manliness nor the courage to openly father! This man who has tried to make the public take sides in a purely personal quarrel, which his own Falstaff disposition forbade him personally assuming! This man whom I have published as a "perjured, damned villain," whom I attempted to chastise with a switch, and who had no courage to resent the former, and just speed enough in his system to avoid the latter! This man of such judicial power, who, in a personal matter, cries, Caesar-like, to the public, "*Help me, Cassius, or I sink.*" and on my approach "his coward lips do from their color fly!" This man, in a word, whose life, if analyzed, would be found to be one series of little minded meanlinesses, of braggadocio, pusillanimity and contemptible vanity, which, when known, will sink him so low in public estimation that the hand of the resurrectionist can never reach him. Such is Stephen J. Field, who, having failed to awe me by his great legal ability, and who vainly thought to defy my court with impunity, now, behind numerous editorial squibs, seeks to inflame the public mind by making charges which are as false as the heart which conceives them is base and cowardly. Whatever I have said, I reiterate *I can prove*. Whatever I have done judicially or otherwise, I reiterate I hold myself amenable, not only to the laws which I am alleged to have violated, but also personally responsible in any and under all circumstances.

We reproduce this ancient history simply to justify the impression that is very general here, that Field is too vindictive, and particularly so when occupying a distinguished judicial office. In this State, while at the bar, he had trouble with two Judges—Turner and Barbour—one of which resulted in a legislative investigation, and the publication of considerable scurrilous matter on both sides. In the case of the other Judge, it terminated in a challenge to fight a duel. Judge Turner died at Jacksonville, Oregon, August 6, 1869, and Judge Barbour in Virginia City, May 11, 1872. Since their deaths Justice Field has deemed it prudent to issue a book explaining his difficulties with them. They of course cannot reply. The criticisms we make of this pursuit of Judge Terry after death, by the Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court we base on his own admission made in a newspaper interview recently, in which he is reported as having said:

When Waite's nomination for Register was made I handed to a Senator an article written by Waite in the *Overland Monthly* of October, eulogistic of the late David S. Terry. Much surprise was expressed by the Senator at the tenor of the article, the Senator stating that it was a reflection upon the Administration in designating the Marshal to protect Judge Sawyer and myself from murderous assaults by Terry, for if he was, as represented by Waite, a "man of sterling integrity of purpose," it was meant, if it meant anything, that Terry was a man of high principles and pure character, having honorable purposes of action. It was quite evident from what the Senator to whom I gave the article and other Senators said, that it would be impossible for the nomination of Waite to be confirmed. Quite certain I am that neither Governor Stanford, who was his friend, nor the whole delegation from California, could have secured his confirmation.

Beauty and mind are the two most difficult words to define which, perhaps, are to be found in the English language. Beauty is that element of features, color, and form, which, when seen by the eye, instantly pleases alike the educated and uneducated. Byron has said:

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Yet the fancy of poets, and the impassioned strains of eloquence, have failed to catch what it is in the human face and form, in the landscape, or the vaulted heavens, that we feel to be beauty. There is also a beauty in acquisition, in usefulness, in matters perceived by the mind's sight alone. Mind is the intelligent power in man that remembers, judges, feels emotion, creates thoughts, and has perceptive power. It commands, it wills, it directs, builds, thinks, worships, measures the heavens, explores the earth. It is the attribute of God in man—ever spoken of, but never truly understood, as its limits and bounds are yet unfixed, and cannot, till ages pass, if ever, be fully discovered in this earthly life. Mind and beauty! they seem to link us to heaven in their highest sense and noblest attributes. Who that has gazed on beauty, whether of the scene-strewn earth, or star-lit sky, but has had the mind elevated to higher aims and nobler feelings. Who that has ridden upon the bosom of the tossing ocean, and has viewed her mountain storm-waves in wild commotion, but has felt a sublime awe at its terrific beauty? The simple loveliness of the way-side flower can, too, speak peace and gladness to a perturbed and inquiet spirit. All classes and kinds of men feel beauty's universal language, its powers by turns to enchant, awaken and subdue the soul.

But woman's beauty, in its life-warm freshness, enthralls and commands more than all these, yet when this beauty is disunited from mind, when not connected with a pure and lofty soul, it but resembles flowers plucked from their native soil and strewn to wither and die upon the dreary grave. Who that reads of the mighty minds of the past—of all time—the heroes, prophets, priests and kings of men, but must glory in the power of mind? We mean not by this the mere leaders by position. These have not been the real great of the earth. Leonora and Prince d'Este, though perhaps despising the poet Tasso, yet live in human memory by his verse alone. Humboldt lived the associate of kings, but as a contributor to human knowledge, was more, by far, a king of men than they, who were kings not by right of mind, but by the accident of birth. Bacon was mightier to change human thoughts than a whole line of English sovereigns. Copernicus was an obscure Polish priest, who had the protection, but not even the position of a bishop, and yet he rewrote the course of the stars. Moses was a mighty teacher and prophet of truth in far back ages; so were Confucius and Socrates; so in later years were Luther, Zuinglius, Calvin and Wesley. These are men who, however we may be at variance with them, were the great of the earth. Washington, too, perhaps a less gifted warrior than some the world has known, taught mankind that goodness and greatness on the tented field were possible. Hannibal, Caesar and Napoleon were great in their way. But the true lover of his race knows that

"The tears of the widow and orphan must nourish,
The laurel that circles the brow of the brave."

In fine, beauty is most charming when its elements are united with the glory of goodness. A ray of beauty seems to linger around the act of love and mercy through all the ages, and mind takes on the shapes and line of evil and deformity when selfish ambition, grasping avarice, or indifference to the race, marks its unworthy, though gifted possessor.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART XIII.

The President called the second meeting of the City Council for Tuesday evening, August 21, 1849. A. M. Winn and Berryman Jennings, two of the members elect not present at the former meeting, appeared and took the oath of office, James S. Thomas, First Magistrate, administering the oath. Clerk Harper being absent Clement W. Coote was chosen as clerk *pro tem*, and after the reading and approval of the minutes of the preceding meeting, Councilman Winn offered the following:

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to draft a constitution for the government of the City Council, defining their powers and fixing their duties, which resolution was adopted; and the President appointed Councilmen Winn, Rogers and Chapman to constitute such committee.

Mr. Winn also offered the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the obstructions on the public landing of this city is a great inconvenience, and that the First Magistrate, James S. Thomas, be required, through the Sheriff, to cause all artificial obstructions on the public landing of the city, to be removed within ten days from August 22, 1849.

Thereupon William Stout tendered his resignation as President of the City Council, which was accepted, and John P. Rogers was elected President *pro tem*. The Council then adjourned to August 25th, in the evening. It would seem from the resolutions quoted that the First Magistrate was considered as the fountain of political power, with the Sheriff as his executive officer, the City Council being the power behind the throne guiding governmental action.

At the next meeting of the City Council, M. L. McLellan, Councilman elect, appeared and was sworn into office and took his seat. Thereupon A. M. Winn was unanimously elected permanent President of the Council, and on motion of Councilman Robinson, it was resolved that the several Committees on Wharves and Streets, Finance, and on Ordinances, be authorized to employ a suitable person as clerk. The committee on procurement of suitable room for meetings of the Council reported that Mr. Rogers had tendered the use of his office for future meetings of the Council. The committee on the preparation of a suitable constitution was granted further time. The committee on wharves and streets reported that their investigations had resulted in their conviction of the existence of the gross violation of the rights of all citizens, through the unauthorized obstruction of Front street, caused by the erection of landings and placing other obstructions and impediments to the free passage to and from the land-

ing, and the committee recommended that the Council take immediate steps to remove such obstructions from the public streets, as they have already proved injurious to the public welfare. The committee also reported that, in their opinion, the mooring of vessels to the landing, to be used as store ships for the retail of cargo, paying no tax and free from all obligations to pay rent, gave the owners an undue advantage over other dealers who have been instrumental in building up business in the city, and that this state of things is highly disadvantageous to the best interests of the city and contrary to law.

The committee recommended that vessels arriving and selling off their cargoes from on board, shall be subject to the payment of a tax, by which means a fund may be created to be used in grading and otherwise improving streets. The committee also reported that a Harbor-master should be provided for and elected to see that all ordinances concerning the matters of the report be carried into effect. This report was by the Council received, and on motion it was referred to the Committee on Ordinances to draft the proper legislation.

This proposed legislation on the part of the city authorities, brought to the front masters of vessels, supercargoes and others interested in maintaining their exclusive occupation of the levee without cost, and their protests were read at the next meeting of the Council, held on the evening of 30th August, 1849. These protests were by the Council promptly laid on the table, and A. M. Winn, President of the Council, on leave, addressed the Council on the importance of preparing and enforcing the requisite ordinances on the subject of such vital importance to the city as the continued obstruction to the levee and streets of the city, and on motion it was voted that if litigation should occur in any attempt to enforce the ordinances or orders of the City Council, that Col. J. C. Zabriskie be employed as attorney for the city. The Council thereupon adopted a resolution fixing penalties for refusing to remove obstructions to the free use of the public levee, as follows: For the first offense, \$100; for a second offense, \$250; for a third offense, \$500. The resolution also provided for imprisonment, but we are unable to ascertain the terms of imprisonment as the original resolution is lost and no print of it is extant. It was further resolved by the City Council, that in the event of resistance being offered to the Sheriff while discharging his duties, specified by ordinance or resolution of the Council, that he be and hereby is authorized to call upon the *posse committatus* to assist in enforcing any of the resolutions adopted by the Council. Thereupon Dr. Chapman was elected Treasurer of the City Council, and it adjourned.

The City Council again convened Monday, September 3, 1849. The committee on preparation of constitution owing to the peculiar nature of their business and the absolute necessity for the exercise of great care, caution and judgment to discharge their duties properly, and to the interests of the city, requested an extension of time for making their first report, which request was granted. Mr. D. Hanna, Sheriff for the city of Sacramento, to whom was entrusted the responsible duty of carrying into effect the ordinance enacted for the purpose of removing all obstructions from the levee, being called upon by the President, reported that he had encountered no serious opposition or resistance of any kind; that the majority of the citizens occupying the levee displayed the utmost alacrity in obeying the order of the City Council, and that owing to the peculiar situation of some of them, he had taken the liberty of granting them further time for removal. This report was heard with much pleasure by the Council, and the lenient policy adopted by the Sheriff was approved. The City Council at this meeting received a communication from the citizens of San Francisco soliciting the coöperation of the Council in the laudible enterprise of relieving the sufferings of our fellow countrymen now emigrating to this territory, and thereupon, on motion, a corresponding committee of three was appointed by the President for the purpose of coöperating with the citizens of San Francisco in accomplishing this most humane and laudable enterprise, and Councilmen Robinson, Gillispie and McClellan were appointed. Thereupon Councilman Gillispie presented the petition of William W. Warner, praying for the exclusive privilege of establishing a ferry on the Sacramento river, which was read and referred to the Committee on Wharves and Streets.

Who can now say that the City Council, improvised as it was, called into existence by necessity if you will, had no mission to perform. Those who came here for trade had been used to law and could submit to its administration. All understood the necessity of some officer who could regulate conflicting claims and adjust differences of opinion, and they quietly submitted to the authorities they found in existence without inquiry into the jurisdiction assumed.

To Encourage Big Families.

What was at first regarded as a joke in connection with the proposed bounties on children in Canada has passed into the domain of actual fact by the legislative enactment of the bill entitled "An act to confer a priv-

ilege upon fathers of families who have twelve children living," the preamble of which contains the following: "Whereas, It is advisable, following the examples of past centuries, to give marks of consideration for fruitfulness in the sacred and civil bonds of matrimony, therefore, her majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Legislature of Quebec, enacts as follows:" Then come the provisions of the bill granting "100 acres of public lands to every father of a family, whether he be born or naturalized in his province, who has twelve children living, issue of a lawful marriage, who, in order to benefit by the advantages granted by the act, must present a petition to the Provincial Secretary, accompanied by his certificate of marriage, a certificate of baptism of each of the children, as well as a certificate, sworn before a justice of the peace, giving the number and names of his children."

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

W. J. Scanlan is having another new Irish drama, called *Mavouneen*, prepared for him.

Flora Walsh, Alice Evans, and George F. Marion are reported to have made distinct hits in Charles H. Hoyt's new play, *A Texas Steer*.

Dark has a good hold on stage titles. We have *After Dark*, *Before Dark*, *Dark Days*, *A Dark Secret*, *A Dark Life*, and *Dark Deeds*.

Minnie Gale's salary in the Booth-Barrett company next season will be \$500 a week, probably the highest paid to such a young actress; who a few years ago was a Brooklyn amateur.

Edwin Booth has obtained permission from the trustees of Trinity Church to have George Frederick Cook's monument restored, and the work is now going on. It will be completed by June 12th.

The Alard family's Stradivarius, which dates from 1716 and is the only violin of the famous maker that is in perfect preservation, has been sold to a Scotch collector. Association with the bag-pipe may cause the fiddle to lose tone.

Miss Mary Howe, of Battleboro, Vt., is spoken of by a Boston journal as another Gerster. "She has a brilliant and flexible soprano voice," the editor says, "and sings colorature music." She probably receives much more money for her singing.

The management of the Grand Opera at Paris was recently changed, and upon an examination of the books an expenditure of \$30,000 annually was noted for which no explanation was given. Investigation showed that the money was expended in securing favorable "criticisms" in the press for the various performers. An attempt was made to cut off this drain, but it failed most signally.

Fannie Kemble's performance of Julia in Knowles' play of *The Hunchback*, is said to have drawn more tears than any stage representation since John Kemble and Mrs. Siddons appeared in *The Stranger*. Fannie's father, Charles Kemble, was the original Sir Thomas Clifford and James Sheridan Knowles, the author, the Master Walter. There is a capital story anent the first performance. In the boxes with Mrs. Kemble were Knowles' two daughters, unsophisticated country girls, who had not been in a theater a half dozen times in their lives. They had heard their father, however, talk of plays being hissed, and thought it was a necessary part of the performance, so, after listening for some time to the enthusiastic plaudits that followed every scene, one of them innocently inquired of their chaperone, "When will the hissing begin?" Charles Kemble said of Knowles' performance that "the only gentleman who did not understand the author was the gentleman who played Master Walter."

Book Chat.

George Meredith has been suggested as Lord Tennyson's successor in the Poet Laureateship in England. Algernon Swinburne is also mentioned. Tennyson should write an ode on the situation.

William Black's new novel is to be called, "Stand Fast, Craig-Poyston," and the characters will include seven Scotch persons and two representatives of the United States. The novel will appear serially in this country and England.

Lord Coleridge doesn't like the editor of the present day. He thinks the editor doesn't know much. "In former times," he asserts, "knowledge was wider, deeper, and more exact, and imparted with much more force, width, and power than in the present day. Such men as Raleigh, Hooker, Down, Hobbs, Locke, and Defoe were leaders of thought; but to-day it is the newspaper editor and the periodical writer." Coleridge was in choleric mood when he attacked the editors.

Doña Emilia Pardo Bazan, who wrote the article on Spanish women in the *Fortnightly* a short time ago, is the best abused woman in Spain, and the cleverest and

most courageous who has gone into print in a long while. In that semi-Moorish nation, where, until a decade ago, a woman veiled almost as closely as an Oriental, it is not hard to imagine the hubbub this beautiful creature has raised with her pen. Fortunately she is related to one of the oldest and noblest families in Galicia, and has the advantage of rank and birth. She is said to be pretty, piquant, extremely nervous in temperament, and as charming and witty in conversation as Bernhardt.

F. H. Saltus, the father of Francis E. Saltus and Edgar Saltus, lives at the Lennox House, Greenwich, Conn. Mr. Saltus was married twice. The late Frank Saltus and Edgar were half brothers. Saltus pere is proud of the literary triumphs won by his sons. He is never tired of talking of Francis, and likes to show his friends letters written about the dead poet by Longfellow, Aldrich, and others. He is inclined to think that Edgar Saltus' "Anatomy of Negation" is a book likely to attain immortality. Mr. Saltus is a thorough man of the world, with an old-fashioned elegance of manner that is very attractive. He is looking eagerly forward to the posthumous publication of his son Frank's manuscripts.

Albion W. Tourgee's "Pactolus Prime," deals with elements that have already been handled with fine wisdom and force by the same author. It brings up the war, the race problem, and modern American amalgamation. It deals with these things in the sincere, incisive and convincing manner characteristic of this author, and the story as a story has considerable merits. Judge Tourgee is always open to the criticism of making fiction palpably a vehicle for propaganda, but the criticism might justly be laid upon so many others nowadays that it might seem invidious to again raise that suggestion. There is no valid argument why fiction should not serve this purpose, but it is probably reasonable to urge that it should not "give away" its motives. "Pactolus Prime" is a worthy number of that vigorous and influential list of books which Judge Tourgee has produced.

To those who know Robert Lewis Stevenson at all, it is no surprise that he has decided to live in far-distant Samoa, and has bought himself several hundred acres of land. In fact, I question whether Stevenson could do anything to surprise his friends. The odd and unexpected have become synonyms with his name. I doubt whether there is a more eccentric author to-day than Stevenson. He never seems to know his own mind from one day into another, and were he to-morrow to turn up in New York, his friends would merely arch their eyebrows. Said one of his closest friends to me yesterday: "Stevenson is just crammed full of oddities, and the most unreliable man who wields a pen. Let him promise to write you an essay, a story, or a poem, and it positively amounts to nothing. The next day he has forgotten all about it, and before you know it he is in some heathenish part of the country, or off in the middle of some unreachable body of water, which defies the mail or the telegraph. He hates to write letters, scarcely ever answers a single one he gets, while all the time you are just wild for 'copy' promised months ago. Eccentric? decidedly so; he is more, he is aggravating almost beyond endurance, and if he were not such a paying 'card' not an editor or publisher would put up with his oddities."

Mark Twain's success in life seems to have made him crusty and sour. - Years ago, when he was struggling for fame and fortune on the Pacific coast, those who knew him said he was warm hearted and cordial. But he is certainly far from that now. I saw him on the street awhile ago, dressed in a dark business suit. He has an attractive face, a splendid head set upon a pair of strong shoulders. His eyes are clear, and his mouth denotes great firmness. His hair is silvering gradually, although there is an abundance of it. His mustache is reddish, and his eyebrows are heavy. Mr. Clemens lives in style in Hartford, Conn. His home is on Farmington avenue. It is a house luxuriously furnished, and filled with rare pictures and books. The occupant of the house adjoining is Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, and not far away is the home of Charles Dudley Warner. Mr. Clemens never talks about his book except to those whom he knows intimately. But there is one topic that he is willing to discuss at any time, and that is international copyright. In fact, it may be said that he is a crank on the subject. His books still sell well. His "Innocents Abroad," the most successful of all his literary ventures, has a steady sale, and his fortune is estimated by those who know him to be considerably over \$2,000,000. Sometimes fun pays.

Professional Chat.

Young Dr. Freshfield—And why won't you let me feel your pulse, Miss Dollie? Miss Dollie—Well you may, but I shall stick out my tongue at the same time to show that your action is strictly professional.

Ex-Secretary of War Belknap is one of the best-known men in the city of Washington. He grows rounder and jollier and more red in the face as the

years go by, and the circle of his friends appears to be continually widening. He is a gastronome, a wit, and a story-teller. He makes ten or fifteen thousand dollars a year as a claim agent and spends it all. He has a lovely family and a luxurious home.

Chief-Justice Fuller looks a good deal more like a cavalry officer than the presiding Judge of the United States Supreme Court. Even seated on the bench, with the golden eagle flapping its wings over his head, and clad in the silk robes of his office, there is little of the judicial about his appearance. It is the heavy mustache, nearly white, that distinguishes the Chief-Justice from his brethren and gives him a war-like look. He is certainly the handsomest man on the bench; men and women agree as to that.

Many stories are told at the expense of the well-known German ex-magistrate with the glass eye. One day while trying a case with a jury he fell asleep, but as the glass eye was open the lawyers and those interested in the case knew it not, nor that their testimony was all for naught. They only discovered that the genial j. p. was sound asleep when one of the lawyers arose and asked for the decision of the Court, and not receiving an answer demanded of the constable what was the matter. The constable then hastily awoke the sleepy squire and formally stated to the assemblage that the eye which had been open was glass. The case had to be tried again from the start, as the magistrate hadn't heard a word of the testimony.

A story which illustrates the resources of the Arabian lawyer, and which may offer some suggestion to the members of the legal profession in this country. An English merchant, staying at an inn in one of the smaller towns, placed on deposit with the landlord £300. He neglected to take a receipt for the money, and when a few weeks later, having been absent on a short journey, he had occasion to ask for it, the landlord opened his eyes with well feigned astonishment and pretended to have forgotten the transaction. The Englishman was naturally enraged, but he had no proof and no witness, and in his extremity he sought the advice of a native lawyer. This wise man of the East reflected a moment, and then gravely said: "Entrust another £300 to the keeping of the landlord, but be sure to have a witness on hand." The Englishman was puzzled to know how this would help him, but he did as he was directed. "Now," said the lawyer the next day, "go and claim the money, but don't take your witness with you." This was done, and the innkeeper, ill-prepared to practice the same deceit the second time, handed over the notes. The traveler once more sought his legal adviser, who said to him: "It is well. Approach your host again, accompanied by the witness, and demand your money." The Englishman followed his instructions. "But I gave you your money," protested his host. "Come, now," replied the merchant, "here is a man who was present at the time. He will tell you that he was not a witness of what you claim. He saw me hand you the money. Be quick, please; I must leave the city." The landlord was outwitted. He saw the trap, but it was too late, and without more ado he made good the sum.

J. H. McKune was elected County Attorney in 1850, and part of his business consisted in prosecuting cases before the Court of Sessions of Sacramento county. One day in the latter part of September of that year, he was sitting within the bar awaiting the opening of that Court. Set for trial for that day was an indictment against some obscure thief for stealing a ham from a grocery on Front street. Shortly before the Court opened there came inside the bar a tall, lank, bony, stoop-shouldered Kentuckian, just in from the plains, ox whip in hand, slouch hat well worn, overalls tattered and discolored by every kind of soil found between the Missouri river and Sacramento, shoes so worn as to scarcely hold to his feet. With a smile which could scarcely be seen through the alkali which seemed to pervade his whole system and form a crust over his features, he approached Mr. McKune and inquired whether the case of the People v. Arbuckle was for hearing that day. Judge McKune said "yes," and then inquired, "are you the accused?" With the smile deepening to a sardonic grin the visitor said, "no, I am counsel for the accused. Here is my license to practice law in all the Courts of Kentucky, and I will thank you if you will move my admission to practice in this Court." Mr. McKune apologized as best he might, but from what we know of him the apology must have been a signal failure. The license produced was regular on its face, and it certified that Zach. Montgomery has studied his profession in one of the first colleges in Kentucky, that he was learned in the law, and that he was admitted to practice in Kentucky. The Court opened. The case of the People v. Arbuckle was tried. Zach. Montgomery was marked as his counsel. He made a most ingenious defense, and his appeal to the jury was characterized by an energy and show of legal learning then seldom heard in a defense of that kind. But it was too plain a case. The jury found against him. But Zach. Montgomery and Mr. McKune became fast friends, and shortly after entered into copartnership in the practice of law.

NOTES.

Parties willing to contribute flowers for Memorial Day, will kindly send them to Granger's Hall Thursday afternoon or Friday morning, May 29 and 30, or notify Mrs. Alice Kellogg, 821 J street, and they will be called for.

The citizens of Sacramento have taken the initiative in forming a "World's Fair Club." This city should have a fine representation at the World's Fair, and the gentlemen named as members of the Club Committee owe it to themselves and to this community to leave nothing undone to accomplish the object for which the Club was created.

As usual, there was a plentiful lack of enthusiasm, as well as attendance, at the Fourth of July meeting last night. However, P. E. Platt, the Chairman of the meeting, is a live, go-a-head man, and will infuse some life into the project. It seems strange that we always have to goad our citizens to a proper recognition of our Natal Day.

There are whispers, that the prophecy of THEMIS made last week, concerning revelations in municipal affairs, are about to be realized at a much earlier date than given. Look out for short corners, you members of the municipal government officials. There is a tidal wave coming which may engulf some of the departments of the city government.

A member of the alleged Law and Order League addressed one of our regular policemen, saying: "Young man, you had better have a look out for your position." "Well," said the officer, "you can just bet your bottom dollar I will look out for my place. I had enough trouble in getting on the force, to warn me to keep a look out for the main point."

Abram S. Hewitt is credited with saying: "If I were offered a fortune without education or an education without fortune, I should unhesitatingly accept the education." As the gentleman has both in delightful combination, he is, perhaps, not the best judge as to which is the most desirable as a sole possession. The opinion on this subject of old college valedictorians who are now working for scant salaries would be of interest.

The Bee remarks: "The Grand Jury were down town the other day, and among other things, they paid the waterworks office a visit. Clerk Coffey was found to be ready to tell all he knew about the books and the system of collection, and in the course of the visit produced the formidable list of delinquent rate-payers. Some of the names were seen to be charged up with several years' unpaid dues, and the Grand Jurors were duly surprised. In looking over the long list, however, a sudden pall came over the enthusiasm of the jury, for there, in letters both bold and bright, were the names of more than one of the jurors themselves. It is said that the investigation on this line did not continue very long after this discovery, and it will be interesting to know what the jury will have to say about the delinquent water takers when they come to make their final report." This matter established what we have criticized, that the collections of water rates have been inefficiently made. There is no excuse for this formidable list of delinquents, because the people are willing to pay. The trouble has been, the bills have not been presented in some cases for over three quarters. It is no discredit to a citizen that his name appears on the delinquent list—it is, however, not creditable to the past management of the water works and the system of collecting. It is but just to remark in this connection that the present Clerk has been in office but a few weeks, and he cannot be reasonably blamed. We are not aware of the amount of these delinquencies, but assume they are considerable. They work a hardship on rate-payers and loss to the city.

FLASHES.

There are too many poor typewriters and not enough chambermaids.

The queen of diamonds is often the knave of hearts.

Many of our great men are of simple taste—they take it straight.

The highest imaginative and creative qualities of the literary man must include feminine qualities.

It is about time the "frog lease" of the government site for our new postoffice to expire, and that work be commenced on the new structure.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was 90° and 52° with generally southerly winds prevailing. The highest and lowest temperature during the same time last year was 88° and 49°, with clear weather prevailing. There was no rainfall during past week, nor was there any during the same time last year.

Memorial Day Services.

The committee having in charge the arrangements for the proper observance of Memorial Day, have completed their work, and the evening exercises to be held at the Clunie Opera House bids fair to excel anything ever before attempted by the G. A. R. The Misses Carly, Lyon, Fitch and Hatch, accomplished singers and all Sacramento young ladies, will render solos on that occasion. A sextette by Mesdames Carter, Larkin, Bidwell, and Misses Hatch, Harrison and Dake. A quartette by Mrs. Percy Ross, Mrs. Addie Carter, Messrs. Milliken and Crocker, and recitations by Mrs. R. P. Pedlar and Albert Hart will prove pleasing features of the entertainment. The talented young orator, Hon. Jud. C. Brusie, will deliver the oration. The small sum of 25 cents will be charged for admission. The committee requests that citizens display the national colors on Memorial Day. The parade, notice of which will be found in this issue, will start from Grand Army Hall promptly at 2 P. M.

By the Light of the Moon.

The ladies of the Museum Association have arranged for a moonlight excursion on June 5. The ladies and their guests expect to have an interesting trip. Those contemplating becoming members of the happy party should not fail to consult Mrs. E. C. Jordan, 1111 D st., or Mrs. Bonnheim, at 1408 N street. There is much amusement in these moonlight excursions.

Athletic Club Exhibition.

The Sacramento Athletic Club, on Monday evening, May 26, will give an exhibition of gymnastics, fencing and other athletic acts. This is the Club's "Ladies' Night," and nothing will be left undone to make the entertainment one of the most refined ever given in this city. The young gentlemen who are members of and manage this Club, are of the highest social standing. The last public entertainment given by the Club was a pronounced success, and the exhibition to be given on Monday night will eclipse the former effort.

The great military drama, *Paul Kaurer*, was presented last night at the Metropolitan to a good house. Jos. Haworth is an accomplished actor, and possesses rare emotional powers. The dream scene last night was vivid and realistic. The company is strong. *Paul Kaurer* again to-night. Miss Lizzie Rechelle is an actress of merit, endowed with beauty and grace.

St. Paul's Church.

The Rev. John F. von Herrlich will preach Sunday morning on the subject, "The Feast of Levi;" and in the evening on "The Fall of Absalom"—a sermon to young men. The offertory will be sung by Herman de Laguna, of San Francisco. Morning service at 11 o'clock; evening at 7:30; Sunday school at 9:30 A. M.; Mission service, New Pavilion, 3 o'clock.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

S. E. Corner Third and J Streets.

N. ZEMANSKY Proprietor.
Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

FOR SALE.

ONE NEW PHAETON.

First-class make. Apply
MILLS & HAWK, Insurance Agents and Real Estate Dealers, 301 J Street.

Moonlight Excursion.

MEMBERS OF THE LADIES' MUSEUM ASSOCIATION, and their friends, who desire to attend Moonlight Excursion,

THURSDAY, JUNE 5th,

Must apply soon for their tickets, as the subscription closes at 350. Apply to MRS. E. C. JORDAN, 1111 D street, or to MRS. BONNHEIM, 1408 N street. Or, for convenience, to MR. BONNHEIM, at Weinstock, Lubin & Co.'s.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

PLASTERING, WHITEWASHING, CLEANING OF CESSPOOLS, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

MEMORIAL DAY PARADE!

MAY 30th, 1890

Grand Marshal O. P. DODGE
Chief Aid GEO. S. FISHER
Aids E. C. JORDAN,
W. H. LARKIN,
F. GUSTAVENSON,
S. A. HURLBURT,
J. A. ADAMS.

Brigadier General T. W. Sheehan and Staff,
Fourth Brigade Signal Corps, mounted,
First Artillery Band,
First Artillery Regiment, Col. J. W. Guthrie, com'dg
Sacramento Hussars, Capt. Shoemaker,
commanding.
Bersaglieri Guard, Capt. Di Sano, commanding.
Governor and Staff and State Officials,
President of the Day, and Orator,
Sons of Veterans Drum Corps,
Sons of Veterans, Capt. L. C. Jordan, commanding,
Hussar Band,

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Summer Post C. H. Stephenson, Commander
Warren Post L. W. Grothen, Commander
Fair Oaks Post W. H. Ennis, Commander
Mexican Veterans, Pioneers,
Woman's Relief Corps and Ladies of the G. A. R.
City and County Officials, in carriages.

The procession will form at 2 P. M., sharp, right resting on Tenth and L streets, facing west.
Military forming on L street, right resting on Tenth; Grand Army of the Republic, Woman's Relief Corps and Ladies G. A. R., Tenth street, right resting on L; citizens in carriages, on Tenth street, right resting on L.
The route of march will be on L, to Ninth, to K to Second, to J to Tenth, to the Cemetery.
Citizens are requested to display the National colors.
O. P. DODGE, Grand Marshal.
G. S. FISHER, Chief Aid.

Evening Programme.

CLUNIE OPERA HOUSE.

1. National Airs Orchestra
2. Invocation Rev. W. C. Merrill
3. Address of Welcome W. B. Maydwell
4. Solo—"Gimme Alfin il Momento" Mozart
Miss Nina V. Lyon.
5. Recitation—Memorial Poem Mrs. R. P. Pedlar
6. "Hail Columbia" Orchestra
7. Quartette—"The Artillerists' Oath"
Mrs. Percy Ross, Mrs. Addie Carter, Messrs.
Milliken and Crocker.
8. Oration Hon. Jud. C. Brusie
9. Solo—"Rest, Weary Soldier, thy Warfare is over."
Miss Gertie Carly.
10. Sextette "Sleep, Soldier, Rest."
Mesdames Carter, Bidwell, Larkin, Misses
Harrison, Hatch and Dake.
11. Solo—"Tender and True" Lyle
Miss Irma Fitch.
12. Overture Orchestra
13. Solo—"The Last Command" Miss Grace Hatch
14. "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean" Orchestra
15. Recitation "Wounded," in character
Albert Hart.
16. "America"
Accompanist—Miss Louise Milliken.

CENSUS NOTES.

Enumerators are forbidden to give any information of their work, under penalty of a criminal prosecution.

An effort will be made to have a per diem fixed for enumerators in all the difficult and thinly settled districts of the 2d Supervisor District. Our Pacific Coast people do not relish the idea of working for the rates which might be acceptable to those on the Atlantic side.

Any one refusing to answer the schedule questions in the matter of taking the census, is liable to prosecution for misdemeanor, it being such to refuse to give the required information. All citizens should be prompt as well as ready in giving the enumerators the necessary information.

On the 22d day of June the work of collecting statistics of manufactures for the report of the eleventh census will be inaugurated throughout the entire country. The value of this report must depend wholly upon the accuracy and thoroughness with which manufacturers answer the questions propounded.

After an enumerator has undertaken the work of enumeration he is not at liberty to quit at pleasure, but must complete his work under the penalty of prosecution for misdemeanor for refusal or neglect. Accident or illness is the only excuse. The law is very strict in this regard.

Enumerators for Stockton, Sacramento and Oakland will not be required to obtain any statistics concerning mechanical industries, as in these cities there will be special enumerators for that duty. Unless special enumerators are selected for institutions such as almshouses, asylums, prisons, colleges, etc., the district enumerators will take the census of all institutions in his district.

There seems to be a little confusion regarding the boundaries of enumerator districts in Amador and San Joaquin counties. It must be understood that the districts were established on the township boundaries of 1880. The township and ward boundaries of those counties, as they existed in 1880, were accepted because the Supervisor of Census

was not advised of any changes. In Calaveras county the changes were known, and thus the districts were framed in accordance therewith.

The following special enumerators have been commissioned by Major W. A. Anderson, Supervisor of Census, under instructions from Census Bureau at Washington: T. Grady, for California Institutions for Deaf Dumb and Blind, Berkeley; Mrs. Clara Case, for Home for Aged Women, etc., N. Temescal; Mrs. John Yule, for Pabola Hospital Association, Oakland; Joseph Sanders, for Industrial Home for Mechanical Trades for Adult Blind, Oakland; Sister Superior, for Grass Valley Orphan Asylums; W. H. Robinson, for Folsom State Prison; H. W. Taylor, Insane Asylum, Stockton; Mrs. W. C. Ramsey, for Stockton Business College and Normal Institute.

Enumerator Districts.

Following are the divisions of the wards of Oakland into sub-districts for the coming census:

District 1.—First ward, first—Commencing at the intersection of the bay and San Francisco and Seventh street, south side of Seventh street to Adeline street, on the west side of Adeline street to the bay and along the bay to Seventh street.

District 2.—First ward, second—Commencing at the intersection of the bay and Seventh street, north side of Seventh street to Adeline street, west side of Adeline street to Tenth street, on the south side of Tenth street to Peralta street, west side of Peralta street to Lincoln, to the bay, along shore of bay to Seventh street.

District 3.—First ward, third—Commencing at the intersection of the bay and Lincoln street, north side of Lincoln street to Peralta street, from Peralta to Tenth street, north side Tenth street to Adeline street, west side of Adeline street to Fourteenth street, south side of Fourteenth street to bay, along shore of bay to Lincoln.

District 4.—First ward, fourth—Commencing at the intersection of the bay and Fourteenth street, north side of Fourteenth street to Adeline, west side of Adeline street to Twentieth street, south side of Twentieth street to the bay, along bay to Fourteenth street.

District 5.—First ward, fifth—Commencing at the intersection of the bay and Twentieth street, north side of Twentieth street to Adeline, west side of Adeline to charter line, south side of charter line to the bay, along bay to Twentieth street.

District 6.—Second ward, first—Commencing at the intersection of Adeline and Twentieth street, on the east side of Adeline street to charter line, south side of charter line to Grove street, on the west side of Grove street to Twentieth street, and north side of Twentieth street to Adeline street.

District 7.—Second ward, second—Commencing at the intersection of Twentieth and Grove streets, east side of Grove to charter line, south side of charter line to Wild Cat Gulch, west side of the gulch to Lake Merritt, west shore of Lake Merritt to Twentieth street, north side of Twentieth street to Grove street.

District 8.—Third ward, first—Commencing at the intersection of Tenth and Adeline streets, east side of Adeline street to Twentieth street, south side of Twentieth street to Brush street, west side of Brush street to Tenth street, north side of Tenth street to Adeline street.

District 9.—Third ward, second—Commencing at the intersection of Tenth and Brush streets, east side of Brush to Twentieth street, south side of Twentieth to Broadway, west side of Broadway to Tenth street, north side of Tenth to Brush.

District 10.—Fourth ward, first—Commencing at the intersection of Adeline street and the water front, east side of Adeline to Fifth, south side of Fifth to Brush street, west side of Brush to water front, water front to Adeline.

District 11.—Fourth ward, second—Commencing at the intersection of Adeline and Fifth streets, east side of Adeline to Tenth street, south side of Tenth to Brush, west side of Brush to Fifth, north side of Fifth to Adeline.

District 12.—Fourth ward, third—Commencing at the intersection of Brush and Fifth streets, east side of Brush to Tenth street, south side of Tenth to Broadway, west side of Broadway to Fifth, north side of Fifth to Brush.

District 13.—Fourth ward, fourth—Commencing at intersection of the water front and Brush street, east side of Brush street to Fifth street, south side of Fifth to Broadway, west side of Broadway to the water front, along water front to Brush street.

District 14.—Fifth ward, first—Commencing at the intersection of Broadway and Tenth streets, east side of Broadway to charter line, south side charter line to Lake Merritt, west shore of Lake Merritt to Tenth street, north side Tenth street to Broadway.

District 15.—Sixth ward, first—Commencing at the intersection of Broadway and the water front, east side Broadway to Fifth street, south side Fifth street to water front, along water front to Broadway.

District 16.—Sixth ward, second—Commencing at the intersection of Broadway and

Fifth streets, east side Broadway to Tenth street, south side Tenth street to water front, along water front to Fifth street, north side of Fifth street to Broadway.

District 17.—Seventh ward, first—Commencing at the intersection of water front and Sixth avenue, east line water front to Lake Merritt, east shore Lake Merritt to Indian Gulch, south side Indian Gulch to Clinton street, west side Clinton street to Sixth avenue, west side Sixth avenue to water front.

District 18.—Seventh ward, second—Commencing at intersection of water front and Sixth avenue, east side Sixth avenue to Clinton street, east side Clinton street to charter line, south side charter line to county road to Moraga valley, west side of road to Thirteenth avenue, west line of Thirteenth avenue to water front, along water front to Sixth avenue.

District 19.—Seventh ward, third—Commencing at the intersection of Thirteenth avenue and the water front, east line of Thirteenth avenue to county road, east side of county road to charter line, south side of Milbury street west to charter line, west side charter line to water front, along water front to Thirteenth avenue.

District 20.—Oakland township, West Berkeley and Ocean View.

District 21.—Oakland township, Temescal and Bay View.

District 22.—Eden township, San Leandro and San Lorenzo.

District 23.—Eden township, Haywards, Mt. Eden and Castro Valley.

District 24.—Washington township, Alvarado and Centerville.

District 25.—Washington township, Niles and Mission.

District 26.—Murray township, Sunol, Dublin and Pleasanton.

District 27.—Murray township, Livermore and Altamont.

District 28.—Brooklyn township, all outside of Oakland.

District 29.—Alameda township, commencing at the intersection of Harrison street and San Leandro bay, along the west and north shores of San Leandro bay to Park, east line of Park to Harrison street, south side of Harrison street to San Leandro bay, also that part of Alameda west of Euclid street.

District 30.—Alameda township, commencing at the intersection of Euclid street and the bay, east side of Euclid street to the water front, along water front to Willow street, west side of Willow street to bay, and along the shore of bay to Euclid street.

District 31.—Alameda township, commencing at the intersection of Willow street and the bay, on the east side of Willow street to Encinal line, on the south and west of Encinal line to bay, along shores of bay to Harrison street, on the west side of Park street to bay, and along shore of bay to Willow street.

District 32.—Alpine county.

Amador county is divided into six districts:

District 33.—Township 1, including Jackson.

District 34.—Township 2, which embraces Ione city.

District 35.—Township 3, Volcano.

District 36.—Township 4, Sutter Creek and Amador.

District 37.—Township 5, Drytown.

District 38.—Township 6, Plymouth and Fiddletown.

Calaveras county has five districts:

District 39.—Angels township.

District 40.—San Andreas.

District 41.—Jenny Lind.

District 42.—Murphys.

District 43.—Mokelumne.

Contra Costa county has five districts:

District 44.—Township 1, Martinez, Pinole, San Pablo, Port Costa, Crockett and Selby.

District 45.—Township 2, Lafayette, Walnut Creek and Davisville.

District 46.—Township 3, Pacheco and Concord.

District 47.—Township 4, Clayton, Nortonville, Summerville and New York.

District 48.—Township 5, Antioch, Empire, Brentwood and Byron.

El Dorado county has eight districts:

District 49.—Lake Valley and Georgetown townships.

District 50.—Mountain and Cosumnes.

District 51.—Coloma and White Oak.

District 52.—Kelsey, Greenwood and Salmon Falls.

District 53.—Mud Springs.

District 54.—City of Placerville.

District 55.—Placerville township, outside of city.

District 56.—Diamond Springs.

Nevada county, eleven districts:

District 57.—Nevada township, that part lying south of Deer creek.

District 58.—Nevada township, that portion lying north of Deer creek to suspension bridge, along south line of Blue Tent road to South Yuba river.

District 59.—Nevada township, that portion lying north of Deer creek to suspension bridge, along north line of Blue Tent road to South Yuba river.

District 60.—Grass Valley township, that portion lying south and west of Bear river, to the old stage road to Colfax, west of said road to the town of Grass Valley, and along the east side of Wolf creek to Bear river.

District 61.—Grass Valley township, that

portion lying north and east of the old stage road to Colfax.

District 62.—Grass Valley township, that portion lying north and west of Wolf creek, including the town of Grass Valley, thence along the narrow gauge railroad to the township line.

District 63.—North Bloomfield and Eureka townships.

District 64.—Washington and Little York.

District 65.—Bridgeport.

District 66.—Rough and Ready.

District 67.—Meadow Lake.

Placer county, seven districts:

District 68.—Townships 1 and 9, Roseville, Allen, Newcastle, Rocklin and Pino.

District 69.—Township 10, Lincoln and Sheridan.

District 70.—Township 3, Auburn and Clipper Gap.

District 71.—Townships 5 and 6, Todd's Valley, Forest Hill, Bath and Michigan Bluff.

District 72.—Township 4, Colfax, Gold Run and Dutch Flat.

District 73.—Townships 7, 8 and 11, Iowa Hill, Damascus, Deadwood, Tahoe, Last Chance, Cisco, Summit, Martins Valley and Griffith.

District 74.—Ophir and Virginia.

Sacramento county, twenty-four districts; Sacramento City:

District 75.—All that portion north of K street and west of 4th street, including Slater's addition.

District 76.—All north of K street and between 4th and 7th streets.

District 77.—All north of K street and between 7th and 10th streets.

District 78.—All north of K street and between 10th and 12th streets.

District 79.—All south of K and west of 2d street; also, all south of O and west of 4th street.

District 80.—All south of K between 2d and 4th streets, and north of O street.

District 81.—All south of K between 4th and 6th streets.

District 82.—All south of K between 6th and 8th streets.

District 83.—All south of K between 8th and 10th streets.

District 84.—All south of K between 10th and 14th streets.

District 85.—All south of K between 14th and 19th streets.

District 86.—All south of K between 19th and 31st streets.

District 87.—All north of K between 12th and 14th streets.

District 88.—All north of K between 14th and 19th streets.

District 89.—All north of K between 19th and 31st streets.

District 90.—Sutter township.

District 91.—Granite.

District 92.—Lee and Cosumnes.

District 93.—Alabama and Dry Creek.

District 94.—Franklin.

District 95.—San Joaquin.

District 96.—American and Center.

District 97.—Natoma and Mississippi.

District 98.—Georgiana.

District 99.—Brighton.

San Joaquin county, twelve districts; City of Stockton:

District 100.—First ward—All that portion of the city lying west of Hunter street and south of Weber avenue.

District 101.—Second ward—That portion commencing at the intersection of Tule street and Weber avenue; north side of Weber avenue to California street; west side of California to Flora street; south side of Flora to Tule street; west side of Tule street to Weber avenue.

District 102.—Second ward—That portion commencing at the intersection of California street and Weber avenue; north side of Weber avenue to East street; east side of East to Park street; south side of Park to California street; east side of California to Weber avenue.

District 103.—Second ward—That portion commencing at the intersection of East and Park streets; north side of Park to California street; east side of California to Flora street; north side of Flora to Tule street, being all that portion of the Second ward lying north of Park and Flora streets.

District 104.—Third ward—That portion commencing at the intersection of Sonora and Hunter streets; north side of Sonora to East street; east side of East to Weber avenue; south side of Weber avenue to Hunter street; east side of Hunter to Sonora street.

District 105.—Third ward—That portion commencing at the intersection of Sonora and Hunter streets; south side of Sonora to East street; east side of East to South street; south side of South to Hunter street; east side of Hunter to Sonora street.

District 106.—O'Neil township.

District 107.—Union and Library.

District 108.—Elliott.

District 109.—Elkhorn.

District 110.—Dent.

District 111.—Castoria and Tulare.

District 112.—Douglass.

Tuolumne county, five districts:

District 113.—Sonora.

District 114.—Township 1 outside of Sonora.

District 115.—Township 2.

District 116.—Township 3.

District 117.—Township 4.

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Cor. 5th and J Streets,

Monday June 2, at 9 A. M.

GREAT SALE of SILKS

Thousands of Yards of Surahs, Gros
Grains, Rhadames,
Radzimers, Brocades, Stripes and
Plaids, Reduced to

25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 PER YARD.

Goods on Exhibition all week.

NEW ITEMS. Cart For Sale!

NEARLY NEW!

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Sizes now complete in all the
grades of Thomson's Glove-
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Thomson's Summer Corset, \$1.

Infants' fast black, fine quality,
ribbed Cotton Hose, 45c.

Infants' cream white Swiss ribbed
Silk Vests, sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 and
5, price, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50,
\$1.65, \$1.75.

Little Misses' Parasols, 25c, 50c,
70c, 80c, \$1, \$1.25.

Children's Gauze Vests, 20c, 25c,
and 35c.

Ladies' Gauze Vests, 25c.

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630 J ST.,

Successor to McKIM & ORTH

Fine Table
Wines

From our Celebra-
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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

THE PATTEN OF THE SHINGLE.

When the angry passion gathering in my mother's face I see
And she leads me in the bedroom—gently lays me on her knee
Then I know that I will catch it and my flesh in fancy itches
As I listen for the patter of the shingle on my breeches.

Every tinkle of the shingle has an echo and a sting.
And a thousand burning fancies into active being spring;
And a thousand bees and hornets 'neath my coat-tail seem to swarm.
As I listen to the patter of the shingle, O, so warm!
In a splutter comes my father—whom I supposed had gone—
To survey the situation, and tell her to lay it on;
To see her bending o'er me as I listen to the strain
Played by her and by the shingle in a wild and weird refrain.

In a sudden intermission, which appears my only chance,
I say: "Strike gently mother, or you'll split my Sunday pants."
She stops a moment, draws her breath, the shingle holds aloft,
And says: "I had not thought of that—my son, just take them off."

Holy Moses! and the angels, cast your pitying glances down,
And thou, O, family doctor, put a good soft poultice on;
And may I with fools and dunces everlastingly commingle
If ever I say another word when mother wields the shingle.

A Night Reporter's Observation.

Told at the Central Station: I wonder why it is that women most always answer the ring or the knock at the door at night? My business, of course, often compels me to call at unseasonable hours. I have noticed that the later the hour the more apt is a woman to answer. Is it because the man is a coward or because he is out at a club somewhere and his wife is waiting up for him? Nine times out of ten if the man is at home and he can be induced to answer, he raises a front window and sticks out his head and asks: "What is it?" A woman's query is: "Who's there?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Country Editor.

He riseth in the morning and knoweth not what a day may bring forth. If he telleth all the news he runneth a great risk of having a tin ear put on him; and if he telleth not the news, the people say he is n. g., and there is no joy in it. The crafty man cajoleth him into giving him a 50 cent puff for a 5-cent cigar, and fond mothers frown on him if he fails to flatter their freckled-faced broods; and all his ways are ways of woe, and his days are full of sorrow. The life insurance man setteth snares for him, and on the whole he hath a deuce of a time. —*German-toren Republican.*

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavit or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at (1) J Street, 1st stairs, Sacramento.
Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH, Administrator.

JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON,
Attorneys for Administrator my10-5t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of A. E. Votaw, an insolvent debtor. A. E. Votaw having filed in this Court her petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that she is an insolvent debtor, the said A. E. Votaw is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all her deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of her estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to her or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for her use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court room of said Court, on the sixth day of June, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, April 21st, 1890.
JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

WILLIAM A. GETT, JR.,
Attorney for Petitioner. apr26-5t

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE AND CARPETS.

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Send for Catalogue.

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MICROBE KILLER

In the house you will have no use for any other remedy.

It will come off Victorious Every Time
If used according to directions. Persist in its use and you will be all right.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

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BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

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Give it a Trial.

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BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

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Attorney at Law,

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SACRAMENTO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

March 30, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:45 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
9:30 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	6:20 A
7:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
6:25 P	Knight's Landing	7:40 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6:00 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:45 A	San Francisco via Benicia	9:10 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	8:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:25 P
7:05 P	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
6:45 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:25 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	6:00 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:45 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:25 P
7:00 A	Placerville (Mixed)	4:50 P
5:00 P	Folsom	9:00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
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T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

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Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

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Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

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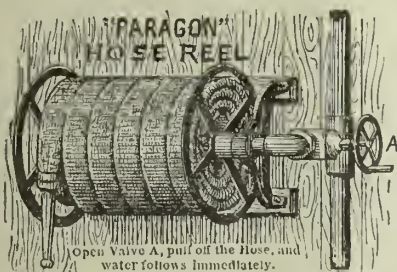
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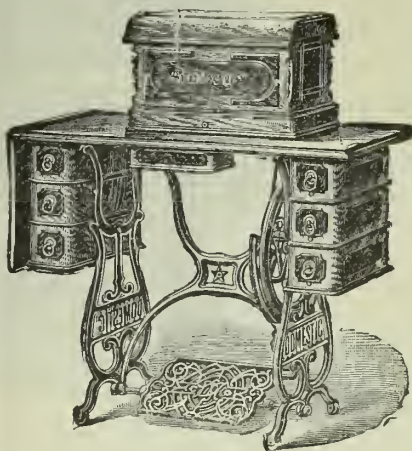
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Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

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Elegant Business Suits made to order from.....	\$25
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Yerbine COUGH Balsam

WILL

CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA sure, or money refunded.

A. C. Tufts, Druggist, 10th and J Sts.

C. H. Stephenson, DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Of the School of Journalism.

The heavy editorial writer went into the managing editor's room, and said: "Colonel, I am afraid I cannot reflect credit on the paper in the morning."

"Ah," responded the managing editor, "that is strange. You have been with us only two weeks, and now you come and tell me that you cannot reflect credit on our paper after having done so much. I fear, sir, that our readers will complain. You are the life of the sheet you know."

"Yes, I know that; but you know that there are times when the human mind, no matter how well it may be trained, refuses to work. My mind is not working to-day."

"Got a lay off, eh?"

"I don't know what you mean by lay off, but I tell you in all candor—for I am very frank—that my mind is not working to-day. The mind, sir, when it has been overburdened with thought, must needs lie down and rest."

"Yes, so I have heard."

"Ah, so you have heard," said the editorial writer. "I understand and fully appreciate your meaning. Your mind never needs the rest which mine must have, for you do not write anything. You merely read the thoughts that other men have put down."

"That's all."

"And how you must appreciate your position," the editorial writer declared. "You have nothing to do but drink at the fountain erected for you by others. But don't you think that after awhile you might be able to write something? Such reading, you know, must after a time improve the mind."

"I have hoped so," said the managing editor.

"Ah, and I trust that your hopes may be realized, for since my connection with this paper, I have taken an interest in you."

"Thank you," said the managing editor. "By the way, how long have you been a newspaper man?"

"I have been a journalist ever since my connection with the college, and I have ever been a thinker. I am sorry, sir, that my mind is not working to-day, for I have something of great importance to write."

"Pray don't mention it; but, stay, give the porter your subject, and doubtless he will write it up for you. There, now, I have offended you. How can I ever forgive myself? How I wish that I could recall those hasty words. Perhaps it were better that you leave the paper."

"Oh, no, I forgive your thoughtlessness."

"You may, but I cannot," the managing editor declared. "You must leave, though it should kill the paper."

"I will stand by the paper."

"No, I don't think you will. Here, Bill (calling the porter), show this old blather-skite out. Good bye, sir. You are the last professor from the school of journalism that shall have a trial on this sheet."—Arkansas Traveler.



So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure Chronic Catarrh in the Head, no matter how bad or how long standing, that they offer in good faith, the above reward, for a case which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter, breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. "Cold in the Head" is cured with a few applications. Catarrhal Headache is relieved and cured as if by magic. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell, or hearing, watering or weak eyes, and impaired memory, which caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are. Sold by druggists, at fifty cents. Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS Purely Vegetable. Gently Laxative, or Cathartic, according to size of dose. By druggists. 25 cents a vial.

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal.

The popular market men, Garzoli & Genis, at 712 K street, are daily receiving choice strawberries, new potatoes, and in fact everything in the market line. Give them a call. 712 K street. Telephone No. 188.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers.

Of extra value—men's open-front linen bosom (fine-pleats) dress shirts, \$1.00; men's dress shirts, open front and back, Marseilles bosoms, \$1.50; men's dress overshirts in flannel and silk, 50 cents to \$3.90. Red House.

Our Strides in Millinery.

Extra exertions, extra help and an extra stock of the very latest in flowers, long French sprays, wreaths, buds, etc.; also, Leghorn hats, chip hats in bleach and white, and dress hats of an endless variety of styles, all new and fresh; no old shop-worn goods in the department. Boys' and girls' sailor hats by the case, price ranging from 15 cents to \$1.35. Ladies do an injustice to themselves if they do not buy their goods of us, when the profits are equalized in their different departments, at Red House.

Surgery's Advance.

Some remarkable achievements in surgery are reported from Berlin. At the Surgical Congress Professor Gluck demonstrated the successful substitution of catgut, ivory and bone freed from chalk for defects in bones, muscles and nerve sinews. The juices of the body are sucked up in the inserted material, thereby establishing the junction of the separated ends without any shortening of the part. He presented the cases of patients in whom there had been an insertion of from six to ten centimeters of catgut to supply defects in the leaders of the hands, to which complete mobility had been restored. In the case of another patient, Professor Gluck removed a tumor from the thigh, causing a considerable defect in the bone. He inserted ivory, and no shortening ensued. In another case, he removed a large piece of nerve in the groin and inserted catgut, and the functions remained completely satisfactory.

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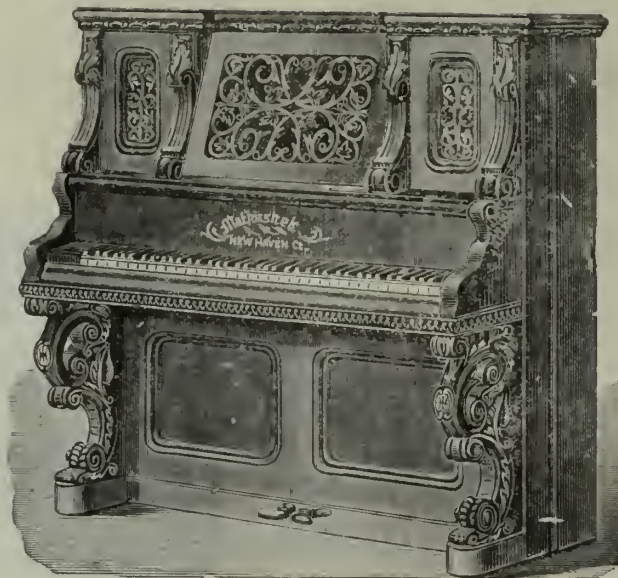
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SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER—Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

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Yours, etc.

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The Mathushek!

THE LEMMS



Vol. II.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Since the return of Mr. J. V. Coleman, of San Francisco, from Europe, where he has been in company with his mother for the benefit of her shattered health, there has arisen quite a boom in Democratic circles in his interest for the gubernatorial nomination at the San Jose convention next August. Prior to his return his name was heard now and again among a few, especially among the younger of his acquaintances; but then it was all based on possible availability and popularity among the young men of the State. Now, however, the boom in his favor has assumed definite shape, till he in reality has quite a following, and the circle of his friends grows apace as the time for holding the convention comes nearer. With the Democratic Convention or its ticket we have nothing to do; with the individual aspirants who will go before it for preferment we have no controversy, but we only speak of this special case to cite it as another example of the power of money in all things, particularly with the managing manipulators of political fights. Of Mr. Coleman's character as a gentleman and as a good citizen nothing but good can be said, and as for his attainments, it is presumable that he profited by the opportunities he had of going to some of the best educational institutions in the State, just as thousands of other young men have before him and will hereafter; but let us suppose for a moment that Mr. Coleman was a poor man, but possessed of the mental riches of a Socrates, who, of all his acquaintances in California, would ever think of associating his name with a nomination for Governor? Or, being wealthy, as he is now, suppose by misfortune he became insolvent a few days before his convention is to sit, how many of his present enthusiastic friends would there be found to think him fit to be Governor? Then is it not Mr. Coleman's possession of wealth that makes him appear so fitted for the place?

It has always been a source of wonder why the poor young man of education, of erudition, of scholarly attainment—the young man who devotes his life to the cultivation of his talents by close application and constant study, is never thought of in connection with official position when conventions are held. No; the designing, political buzzard is hovering about and keeps a keen eye open for his prey, and stands prepared to devour him just as soon as the victim's pride and vanity can be tempted by the offer of public office. It is not an answer to the general question to say that because a young man is rich he should be encouraged to seek office and thus enable him to do something besides pass his time in bar-rooms and at the card table, or even in worse pastimes. It will not do; for no one will dare advance the idea that a young man, at least not in California, who is poor, be he ever so learned, can ever be thought of for a high office in either party. We can name hundreds of young gentlemen in this State, who are of excellent attainment in literary pursuits, and whose lives are devoted to the constant pursuit of knowledge, and whose private lives and characters are as pure as man's can be, yet who cannot think of aspiring to office simply because God made them poor. This condition of affairs characterizes not only California but has its footing all over our

country. It is too well known that only the rich or the dishonest dare make an effort to rise above the level of his poverty by the path of politics, beset as that path is with rapacious and dishonest managers, whose idea of patriotism is gauged by the size of a candidate's pocketbook. It speaks badly for the future of our country.

We believe that the lawyers of Sacramento should organize a Bar Association. The proposition has been discussed for years, but for some reason or other it has been delayed from time to time and nothing has been done. Sacramento occupies a commanding position both geographically and commercially speaking. The various small towns, that are in a measure connected with and dependent upon our city, look for aid, comfort and advice to our ably conducted Board of Trade. At our Board of Trade are discussed all questions that in any wise affect our material prosperity. For the very reason that we have no Bar Association the Board of Trade naturally is compelled to discuss and settle questions that more properly should be determined by our lawyers. The discussion of the settlement of the city bond question—the method of payment of our city debt, the adoption and passage of a new city charter—the powers and correct procedure of our Board of Trustees in letting contracts for improving our streets, and all matters of interest that are peculiarly within the province of a Bar Association.

But there are other matters that are crying out for the immediate attention of the lawyers of Sacramento. There is no standard by which any lawyer or citizen can gauge the settlement of fees for legal services rendered. That all men are worthy of their hire, is a trite maxim, and is as applicable to lawyers as to any other trade or profession. It is popularly believed that lawyers are very much overpaid for the services they render. This is not true in fact. The vast mass of litigation and office work that is attended to in cities of the size of Sacramento, and in smaller towns where there are no bar associations is done at rates which are positively ruinous to the pocket of the lawyer. In order to obtain a competence, the lawyer must do a large amount of business. If he obtains it he cannot attend to it all carefully. He cannot give each case that amount of preparation that it requires to bring about a satisfactory result. The successful lawyers of the world are those who take but few causes a year, and by exhaustive labor upon each case, present all the law upon the issues involved therein. And then not being bound down by any standard of fees, they are enabled to adopt Judah P. Benjamin's rule: "First a retainer; then a reminder; then a refresher, and lastly a finisher."

Another fruitful cause of trouble to litigants arises from the fact that it has grown to be a common practice for clients to present a line of facts to their lawyer and say that in case there is any litigation to arise out of the matter, he will be employed, and then only a comparatively small fee is promised him. The lawyer thus impressed cannot, in the nature of things, view the facts with the same unprejudiced mind that he could if paid for the actual work he did. Again, a lawyer is an officer of the Court. No judge can know all the law, and in the hurry of a trial the Court must, to some extent, depend upon the interpretation of the law by counsel. A tricky, unscrupulous lawyer, knowing this to be a fact, can in some measure impose upon a Court. Again, there are lawyers who will stoop to the

most despicable tricks to obtain business, and having obtained it will resort to the same methods of chicanery to obtain verdicts. The evils to which we have alluded to can easily be redressed by a Bar Association. This association could in a large measure regulate the fees in given cases, and in case of dereliction of duty, or the chicanery of any attorney, the association would be powerful enough to bring the offender to the bar of justice. A properly conducted Bar Association would be of incalculable benefit to the community at large. It has been said "that personal security and private property rest largely upon the wisdom, the stability and the integrity of Courts of Justice."

In all large cities the question of the personnel of the judiciary is almost exclusively left to the dictation of the bar associations. As much as possible the question of the political complexion of a candidate is eliminated. Candidates for the bench are chosen not on account of the "pull" they may have in politics, but for their honesty, ability and fitness for the position; and let it be once promulgated that a candidate has secured the support of the bar, he is almost certain of election. We, therefore, in the interests of the lawyers themselves, and the community at large, call upon the lawyers of Sacramento to immediately take steps to organize a Bar Association.

The political campaign in this State that is approaching is of peculiar importance. It means the selection of the entire State, Congressional and county tickets, and the election also of members of the Legislature that will be called upon to choose a United States Senator. As we have heretofore said, we have confidence the Republican Conventions will present acceptable tickets. Ex-Congressman Markham has been suggested as a candidate for the gubernatorial office. So also has General N. P. Chipman. Either will be acceptable. We are fully aware that against Markham considerable mud has been unjustly thrown. His career in Congress we have never heard adversely criticised, and about all that has been said against him has been by men who were not Republicans four years ago. Gen. Chipman served with credit in the civil war; for several years he was a member of Congress from the District of Columbia, and since he has resided in this State has made many friends. Lately a movement has been inaugurated, that has considerable significance, in favor of Congressman Morrow for Governor. There can be no mistaking that the backing of Morrow is strong. Either of these men, if nominated, should receive the support of the party and of the people.

We have intimated that there should be a reconciliation of the Republicans in this county. We are gratified the expressions we have made looking to that end have been received with favor by very many earnest Republicans. The disruption here has simply hurt. It has brought about the election of a Democratic Board of City Trustees. It is hard to say it, yet the fact is, that this city is about without governmental heads, and that with a population of upwards of 30,000, and property of value about \$26,000,000, we have not the management we are entitled to. It will not be seriously contended that if the important interests we have were the property of a private individual or a corporation they would be entrusted in the hands of the gentlemen whom the people of this city have selected to control. This has resulted because the people have paid so little attention to mat-

ters political in the past. The grasp of the petty politician is dangerously near the municipal throat. We fully understand that the power of a public journal avails only when it speaks with truth and justice. We believe the people of Sacramento fully appreciate the dilemma in which they have placed themselves. The people are alone to blame. They have had opportunities to nominate and elect municipal officers of capacity and good judgment, and have simply thrown those opportunities away. So far as the citizens are concerned, they have confidence in the city, yet it must be said our men of capital do not feel disposed to place their money here in important enterprises. The reason is very well understood. The man who invests money in property in Sacramento is compelled to assume a mortgage to cover the follies of the past administrations. This city has been a mendicant before the Legislatures and tribunals of this State. Her representatives in the Legislature have been compelled to beg; the calendar of the Supreme Court has been loaded down with cases in which Sacramento city pleads poverty. At this very time a case is there pending, wherein the city is seeking to avoid the payment of the wages due to some police officers, who performed their services, and who in conscience should have the money they earned. We are also confronted with the proposition that our schools must be closed, because the funds in that department will exhaust. It simply means in both of these cases that the Trustees have made an insufficient tax levy. We do not believe if the revenues of this city are properly collected and applied there will be any necessity for this condition of affairs.

We have heretofore spoken of the management of the city waterworks—an important source of municipal revenue. It is a fact, as we stated in former numbers, that bills against citizens have been permitted to run an unreasonable length of time without presentation; that bills have been presented to citizens when the money had been paid and the receipts were in existence; that on the incoming of the present clerk the delinquencies were formidable, and that no attention has been paid to the laws and ordinances governing that department. We had occasion to inquire into these matters recently at that office, and the excuse was made us that the collectors could not be held responsible, in that they were accountable to a superior, and had to do as he directed. It is very unfortunate if there has been such a superior; is equally unfortunate if the people of this city had subordinates who would obey instructions to do wrong. The controlling officer in a public position does of course control those under him, but only so far as he directs them right. Again, in reference to the matter of the presentation of bills that had been paid and their payments evidenced by receipts, the excuse was made that a new man had been put on and that perhaps he had got into the wrong houses. In view of these matters and these admissions we can only say it is of little use for our business men to put signs over their stores, and for our people to have their numbers on their houses, unless the city authorities will employ a small boy to interpret what they mean to the persons who are collecting revenues. It is certainly apparent from what little we have been able to ascertain, that the water works department has been very loosely conducted and a rigid investigation should be made. No harm can come from it; good might result. As it has been managed, we sincerely believe the city has lost much money to which it was entitled.

Gentlemen of prominence, and who have concern in the advancement of Sacramento, have spent much time and labor to bring about the improvement of our streets and levees, and to advance the city materially. It strikes us, however, we can never attain that end unless there will be a little more business shown in the management of our municipal government; and certainly it is, the people of this city must pay more attention than they have to the selection of their officers. If we had three men of business ability at the head of our city government it would result in the abolition of the Monday matinees that occur at the City Hall, yet in benefit to the inhabitants.

The oldest ruins in the world are probably the rock-cut temples of Ipsambut, in Nubia, on the left bank of the Nile. They are over 4000 years old.

[Written for THEMIS.]

FORTUITIES OF GREATNESS.

How complex and delicate is our mental organization! Where shall we find a comparison that will aid in conveying our meaning? There is nothing in the whole range of art sufficiently nice in its structure or sensitive to the touches of external influence to represent the nature of our intellectual and moral mechanism. As God is infinitely above man, and as humanity is his master-piece, so must the most perfect manifestations of human genius be infinitely inferior in sublimity, beauty and delicacy, to the constitution of man.

The mind has been compared to an instrument of many strings, susceptible to the slightest touch or the faintest breath; but the Mozarts, the Haydns, and the Beethovens of music strive in vain to tell us of the delicacy of that spiritual harp of a hundred strings which the Almighty has strung with the fibres of the human brain. As an instrument of music with many notes is capable of many and most delightful memories when rightly attuned and skillfully played, so the multiplied notes or organs of the mind, when struck by proper influences from without, realizes our highest ideals of angelic music; and as, on the other hand, when a complicated instrument is discordant and unskillfully played, the most frightful *charivari* is produced; so an external combination of evil influences produces on the mind all the discords of moral and intellectual madness which are exhibited in the dark history of human life.

Did you ever reflect on the extreme delicacy of the thoughts, feelings, emotions and susceptibilities of human nature? Did you ever notice the nicety of that mental balance which is essential to a perfect existence? How trifling seems the circumstance that sometimes turns the scale and fills up a life of misery that should be constantly overflowing with unbidden joy! Often we see a spirit, or rather the embodiment of the invisible spirit, that seems in all respects ordained for nobility and happiness become the source of keenest anguish and most startling deformity of moral life, by a simple breathing of an untoward breath. On the other hand, we occasionally see one that, apparently doomed to ruin in all its ruling loves, at once rise almost to an angel of light and beauty by the influence of a trifling circumstance.

If it would be interesting to you to study this subject, glance with me into the history of Greatness and note the examples I have marked of glory and immortality, completely won, that once trembled with the weight of a breath or was suspended with less than a spider's web. Perhaps we shall be impressed with some wholesome philosophical truths by such a review, and be better enabled to understand and assist in perfecting a system of mental culture that will save multitudes from misery and contribute much to the sum of human goodness and happiness.

Perhaps the life of William Cowper is as forcible an illustration of this point as can be found, in consequence of its eventful character, in respect to what is called sanity and insanity. In it we shall see how susceptible was his mind to external influences. In it, too, we shall see on how small a point human greatness often hangs.

William Cowper was born in 1730. His father was John Cowper, second son of Judge Cowper, and chaplain to George II. With this parentage we might expect a strong and well-fortified mentality in the son, for his grandfather must have possessed strong abilities to attain a high position in the law, and certainly a man of inferior power could not have obtained the office in the royal household which his father held. But the poet, in his youth, was constitutionally shy and diffident. Familiarity with courtly habits and the manners of high life from the first moment of his existence did not give him sufficient boldness to be *himself* and maintain his dignity among his fellows. The contention and bustle of a Westminster education did not subdue his timidity in any degree, says his biographer, so that, though he obtained considerable classical education, he said of himself that he "was never able to raise his eye above the shoe buckles of the elder boys, who tyrannized over him." This peculiarity of his character, which finally proved so fatal to his happiness and his mental equilibrium, was probably due to a similar defect in the maternal mind, whose timidity undoubtedly rendered his mother most unhappy in maintaining her position in society. Doubtless the annoyance that afflicted her through this defect immediately previous to the birth of the poet, stamped the same peculiarity on his embryonic mind. Thus we see how trivial a circumstance may produce the greatest consequences to a human being, even before his birth.

From the Westminster seminary Cowper passed to the Inner Temple, where he continued to the age of thirty-three. How he passed this most important period of his life we are not informed. It is certain, however, that even with Lord Thurlow for his preceptor, he made no proficiency in the law. A very few slight pieces of composition are the only productions of fifteen years of literary leisure. This period was spent in idleness and gaiety, but these did not correct

the malady of his nature. At the age of thirty-one, his friends procured for him the office of recording clerk to the House of Lords; but the idea of reading in public was a source of such torture and apprehension to him, that he resigned that place, and had influence enough to exchange it for that of the clerk of the journals, which was supposed to require no attendance; but an unlucky dispute in Parliament made it necessary for him to appear in his place. His terrors, continues his biographer, rose to such an astonishing height, that his reason was overwhelmed. For several months he had carefully prepared himself, but he trembled in the belief that his knowledge would all forsake him at the bar of the House. This apprehension increased to such a degree, that when the dreaded day arrived, he was unable to make the experiment. He was compelled to relinquish a station, the prospect of which so seriously affected his constitutional sensibilities. This conflict between his ambition and his diffidence nearly destroyed his health and faculties; so that the efforts of two learned and benevolent divines failed to restore a lasting tranquillity. He was removed to St. Albans, where he resided a considerable time, under the care of the eminent Dr. Cotton, a scholar and a poet of rare accomplishments and peculiar sweetness of manners. After a year's treatment, his mind began to emerge from its confusion, and he began to seek consolation in scriptural studies and religious meditation. He formed an acquaintance with the family of the Rev. Mr. Unwin, with whose widow the greater part of his subsequent life was passed. His letters, at this time, are of a deep devotional cast, and bear evidence of continued depression. After the death of Mr. Unwin, Cowper retired with his widow to the village of Olney, in 1768, where he continued the same pious and secluded habits until 1772, when his faculties were again obscured for the space of eight years, during which, he was attended by Mrs. Unwin with the tenderness and constancy of affection. In 1780 he began to recover, and his first mental employment was the tuning and education of three young hares, which he afterwards celebrated in verse. He was soon induced by his affectionate companion to compose some moral pieces for publication, in the hope of giving some salutary employment to his mind. At the age of fifty, therefore, Cowper began to write with the view of diverting his own melancholy and of subserving the cause of morality. Whether his writings benefited the world or not, it is certain they were most beneficial to himself. In a letter to his cousin he said: "Dejection of spirits, which I suppose may have prevented many a man from becoming an author, made me one. I find constant employment necessary, and therefore take care to be constantly employed. Manual occupations do not engage the mind sufficiently, as I know by experience, having tried many. But composition, especially of verse, absorbs it wholly." In this example we find a mind that oscillated between the total eclipse of a dreadful insanity and the clear radiance of an illuminated genius. We see how little would becloud it, and how essential was a constant employment to the supremacy of his noble powers. How deep must have been that melancholy which settled in thick darkness over his spirit, and how weak must have been the organs of hope to encourage, of self-reliance to sustain, and of combativeness to embolden him!

In this case, too, we see the necessity of action, mental employment, for self-preservation, to have been the harbinger of Cowper's greatness. He learned, when past the middle of life, that he must "be constantly employed," in order to preserve his sanity. In the following facts we find another fortuity of that excellence he attained in the conception and composition of poems which will live as long as the English language shall endure.

His first volume appeared at the close of 1781, but was not popular in consequence of being too serious for one class, too satirical and witty for another, and of too harsh and negligent versification for the public generally. About this time he became acquainted with the widow of Sir Thomas Austin, who became his warm friend, and to whose suggestions are due many of his celebrated productions. "John Gilpin" was suggested by this lady, the story of which was told him from the recollections of her childhood, to dissipate the gloom of the passing hour. The laughter it occasioned kept him awake most of the night, and he converted the story into a ballad. In 1783 this lady also suggested "The Task," which is said to have been the best and most popular of his performances. The anecdote is thus related:

This lady happened as an admirer of Milton, to be partial to blank verse, and often requested her particular friend to try his powers in that species of composition. After repeated solicitations he promised, if she would furnish a subject, to comply with her request. "O," she replied, "you can never be in want of a subject—can write upon any—write upon this sofa!" The poet obeyed her command, and from the lively repartee of familiar conversation arose a poem of many thousand verses, unexampled, perhaps, both in its origin and in its excellence.

The next case I have marked for this connection in that of Alfieri, who was born in Piedmont, in 1749. The extreme susceptibility of his spirit is evidenced in

the powerful impression which music made upon his mind. When we notice the influence of the divine art in his case, how brilliantly does his spirit contrast with our dull susceptibilities! He attended the opera, and thus described the effect upon himself:

This varied and enchanting music sunk deep into my soul, and made the most astonishing impressions upon my imagination. I am fully convinced that nothing acts so powerfully on my mind as all species of music, and particularly the sound of female voices, and of *contralto*. Nothing produced more varied or terrific sensations in my mind. Thus, the plots of the greater number of my tragedies were formed either while listening, or a few hours afterward.

Music is not often valued as a powerful spur to greatness. It is generally regarded as one of the gentle and serene arts, the practice of which will do for an accomplishment, but is of little account as a manifestation of those faculties which lead to renown and immortality. But here we find the latent energies of a great mind awakened from their slumber by the potency of its charms and the inspiration of its harmonies. Under its influence we find the faculties of Alfieri so aroused and attuned that he could conceive the whole compass of a tragedy during a brief concert. Wonderful, too, that the spiritual, soothing strains of music should so stir up the terrible in his soul, as to carry his mind over the track of tragical life! Music, whose office seems generally to be to cheer the afflicted, to revive the drooping, to cure the sick, to console the imprisoned, to allay the passions, and to bind the ferocious beasts with its spell, seems, in this case, to have aroused the lion of the human soul, enabled it to feel its might, and carried it in triumph through one of the most difficult channels of greatness.

The third example is no less than the Bard of Avon, the mere mention of whose name is sufficient to call out the hearty applause of the people of any clime and of any language. In the middle of the sixteenth century, the stage was a mere play-house, that pandered to the vilest tastes and passions of mankind. Little of true excellence or dignity appeared on the boards. It groaned for a deliverer, and humanity sighed for a savior from its corruptions. All at once, the people were delighted with the appearance of the boy Shakespeare at a play-house in London. This thing of the stage was, to his mind, suggestive of mighty intellectual achievements; and thus was a life of poetic glory commenced that has never been eclipsed, and, if it were not too rash, I would say it never will be. Shakespeare elevated and dignified the stage, infused an exalting spirit of virtue into its entertainments, and filled the actor's tongues with those noble sentiments, so exquisitely and sublimely expressed that the vulgar were moved to some loftier conception of the true life. But, as our curiosity is somewhat excited by this man, Shakespeare, how came he at a London play-house? Why, in that period of youthful vigor, while the spirits ran high, and when the mind had no positive enjoyment, William thought it would be nice sport to have an adventure with a band of deer stealers, in robbing the park of Sir Thomas Lacy, near Stratford. But all at once the enjoyment of this adventure was interrupted, when he found himself detected as *particeps criminis* in that which he had not even dreamed to be anything but good sport. To escape the punishment of the law, William had energy enough to fly from his family and bury himself in the great city of London until Sir Thomas should forget the loss of his deer. Thus did a crime make William the full-sized Shakespeare that we see him to be in his works; and every year, for nearly three centuries, has added to the monument of his renown.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

An odd mistake was made some time ago, writes Tom Keene to the Boston *Herald*, by a man who had a patriotic turn of mind, a virtue which he thought Shakspeare lacked. We were playing *Othello*. The man who was playing the Duke of Venice was very imperfect in his lines, and relied a great deal on the prompter. In the first act, third scene, in the council chamber, just after Desdemona and Iago enter, the Duke should say:

I think this tale would win my daughter, too,
Good Brabantio.
Take up this mangled matter at the best.
Men do their broken weapons rather use,
Than their bare hands.

After he had said "Good Brabantio" he was stuck dead. The prompter read him the lines, and was surprised, as was the entire audience, to hear him repeat this remarkable sentence: "Take up the star spangled banner and bear it west."

Sarah Bernhardt is studying a historical play, *La Dame du Challant*, adapted from the Italian. The action passes at Milan in the 16th century, when Lombardy was the battlefield of French and imperial armies. There will be great scope in it for dress.

Mattie Ferguson, the pretty soubrette of Scanlan's company has bought a farm in Ohio and is going to

devote herself to raising chickens during the summer. She is enthusiastic on the subject and spends most of her time planning for the campaign.

Gounod is almost exclusively occupied nowadays with writing religious music, and by doing it he is making very large additions to his fortune. The whole cast of his mind is religious, and he prefers writing for the church to composing for the opera.

Actors are not without superstition says the New York *Sun*. Their belief in luck is, in a certain sense, a part of their lives. De Wolf Hopper says that he felt alarmed and nervous to an extraordinary degree until to minutes before the curtain went up on his opening night at the Broadway. Then a little present was handed him which revolutionized his feelings and convinced him that nothing but prosperity would follow him during the night. The present was an English silver penny. They are no longer coined and are very rare. The popular name for the coin is "luck penny." Before she went to the theater on Monday night, Rosina Vokes disengaged the "luck penny" from her bangle, placed it in a small silver box, sealed it, and, driving up to the Broadway Theater, left it at the stage door for Mr. Hopper. The comedian carried it all the way through the play, and should any one now attempt to get it away from him he is likely to have an exceedingly diverting struggle.

The knowledge is very general, says the Chicago *Herald*, that there exists a feeling of jealousy between the two noted English actors, Henry Irving and Wilton Barrett. When the latter first resolved to come to this country it is stated that the feeling on the part of Irving grew very strong, and meeting on the Strand one day, he said in his halting tones: "So—eh—Barrett, I eh—hear you are—eh—going to America." Barrett replied, in his highly dramatic voice: "Well, I had a thought of so doing, Irving." "Well—eh—America is a—eh—young country; good—eh—you know, but you—eh—must discriminate." "So I have a—heard." "What do you—eh—propose to inflict on—eh—them, Barrett?" "Well, I had a first thought of playing *Claudius*, and then, a—perchance, to give them *Hamlet*." "*Hamlet*? Why, I—eh—have played *Hamlet* there." This was said with such an air of superiority that Barrett was nettled, and he snapped out angrily: "Well, confound you, do you a—think you are the only man that can play *Hamlet*?" "No! no! But I—eh—think you—eh—are the only man that can't."

Mme. Patti is a philosopher as well as an artiste. "Good looks, which are nothing more than perfect bodily health," she says, "are woman's stock in trade, while her talent, whatever it may be, is her capital. I have treasured both, but in doing so I had to forego many of the pleasures that the multitude of women enjoy. When I do not sing, I go to bed as early as an infant, and always sleep in a room without a fire. I have the window wide open, because I do not think it wise or safe to breathe again the same air. In getting fresh supplies for my lungs I frequently experience bodily discomfort. Then I rest—not momentarily, but whole days at a time. Our clothes and furniture are protected from wear by not using them. As I don't care to wear out I adopt the plan of a good housekeeper to save myself. I don't rock, I don't fret. I never read or allow people to tell me about the horrible or grewsome, for those things distress and worry me, which agitation can do nobody any good, and does me a great deal of injury. I not only believe, but know for a certainty, that women fret away their youth and beauty. Care is a disease of the mind, and as insidious as any that preys upon the body. I have no home cares to bother me, and I don't permit my friends to provide any. Mind, I like women and I love society, but one can pay very dearly for social intercourse and friendship."

Book Chat.

Mary J. Holmes, the novelist, will spend the summer in the Peninsula of Alaska and collect material for another book to be delivered for the holidays.

Leon de Tinseau is one of the new writers who has grown rapidly in public favor. He made his appearance a few years ago. His first novel was well accepted, and his success has been remarkable.

Constantine Constantinowitz, the Grand Duke, recently arrested and imprisoned by the Czar's command for publishing a revolutionary poem, is a newhew of Russia's autocrat. He is 32 years of age, and published his first volume of poems in 1886. This is not the first time a poet has been shabbily treated by an uncle.

M. Filon, a French literary critic, has just estimated that in his latest novel the great realist has introduced no less than fifty-four bloody deeds, and winds up the book with a picture of eighteen railroad cars filled with soldiers rushing on toward certain destruction. The analyst, by some oversight, fails, however, to give us the exact number of the soldiers.

Probably few people, even among devout churchgoers, are aware of the discovery and the publication in this country of what many biblical scholars of high standing regard as a lost book of the Bible. Not a few erudite theologians, indeed, are inclined to accept it as of equal authenticity with some other sections of the Old Testament. Such is the peculiar status of the Book of Enoch. It purports to contain the prophecies of the holy seer, who, translated from earth to heaven, as was Elijah, received his information, not so much by dreams and visions like the prophets of old, but rather on a tour in company with the angels, made to the ends of earth and heaven.

Professional Chat.

Ministers like their little jokes as well as any one else, says the Chicago *Herald*. Chaplain Wharton, of the Grand Army of the Republic for the State of Wisconsin, is no exception, and he perpetrated one awhile ago which acted as a boomerang; it came back and hit him hard. It was at some G. A. R. affair, where speeches were being made, and one speaker desired to refer to the incident mentioned in the Bible where some one tied the tails of two foxes together. The speaker was at a loss to remember who the person was, and he asked the chaplain. With face as sober as a judge, that gentleman said it was Goliath. The speaker went on with his talk and made his reference, speaking Goliath's name with all confidence. Some one behind pulled his coat-tail and said in a whisper: "It was not Goliath; it was Absalom." This rather knocked him out for a moment, but, quickly recovering, he said: "Well, there appears to be a little discrepancy about who it was that tied the foxes' tails together. As I was not sure about it myself I went to Chaplain Wharton, thinking he should be authority on the matter, and he told me it was Goliath." This so completely turned the laugh upon the chaplain that the speaker got back his composure and finished his remarks in good style.

Senator "Cush" Davis of Minnesota tells the Chicago *Herald* how he got his first client. He says: "Away back in eighteen hundred and ever so few—yes, that's definite enough—I was trying to practice law in a little town in Northern New York. It was long before the day of corporations and their natural sequence, corporation lawyers, and young men had to hustle for themselves, and a mean, inactive kind of hustling it was. Well, my shingle had been out for about six months, and I had been the busiest man—doing nothing—you can imagine. I began to be discouraged. One day—it was a 3d of May—a man did appear in my office and informed me that he was a stranger, and, needing legal advice, had applied to the local Judge, who had told him to come to me, as it was a well-known fact that I had never lost a suit. I was staggered for a moment, but came to time like a little man and admitted he had heard truly. I had never lost a suit—nor had I, he being my first client. I suppose I should add that the Judge's practical joke made my fortune, but truth compels me to admit that it didn't. It took a great many years of very hard work to do that."

A Western Senator, says the New York *Tribune*, who was much interested in having a young woman appointed as typewriter in one of the departments, said, after he had used all arguments at his command in her favor: "Well, Mr. Secretary, I hope Miss S— will be appointed, and if you and I stick together I think she will." "That expression makes me think," said the Secretary, "of an old friend of mine, a country lawyer, very clever he was, sharp and bright, with a keen sense of humor. He was at one time arguing a case before a jury of his fellow-townsmen. The lawyer on the other side and the Judge were both from the city. The Judge was a fat, sleek, pompous sort of a man, possessing just the characteristics most irritating to the provincial. The lawyer, a conceited, egotistical snob, had all the law points in his favor, and he imagined the case would be a 'walkover' for him, and that the trial was only a matter of form. It was a case of a corporation against a private individual. The city lawyer represented the corporation, and my friend the individual, who was a neighbor of his. The lawyer for the plaintiffs handled his case in a bullying sort of a way, talked over the jurors' heads and tried to astonish them with his knowledge. My friend made all the foolish points possible, knowing they would be overruled, and did his utmost to irritate the Judge, an irascible old fellow at best. The city lawyer he put in the most ridiculous light possible, poked quiet fun at him, mimicked him slyly and had the jury laughing at the visitors most of the time. After he had finished his argument he said: 'Now, gentlemen of the jury, this city lawyer and this city Judge have come down here to win this case. From the rulings and from the points made I guess they think that no one else knows anything about here; but, gentlemen of the jury, if you and I stick together, I think we can beat them yet.' It is needless to say that notwithstanding the Judge's charge in favor of the plaintiffs, the jury stuck to their fellow-townsmen and found for the defendant."

NOTES.

There are plenty of small potatoes in the market. Indeed, "small potatoes" can be found in very many high public places.

Frozen coffee with whipped cream on top is going to be the popular ice. This will be indeed the queer blending of ice, cream and coffee. What next?

Miss Louise Imogene Guirney, the poetess, thinks nothing of walking twenty miles.—*Exchange*.

Neither do we; we have more important things to think about.

A real estate firm of this city announces "lots for sale," and advances in praise of their desirability the fact that they are near a brewery. Nothing is said, however, of free beer, and until that privilege is guaranteed, such lots must go begging.

A correspondent in the *Record-Union* calls on the Improvement Association and Trustees to change the names of our streets. Some months ago *THEMIS* presented this question to the public in an extended editorial, and gave reasons for the change.

An eminent divine, Rev. Dr. Thomas Dixon, Jr., of New York, in speaking of Sunday newspapers, said: "The Sunday newspaper is no rival of the pulpit. The preacher," he declared, "who cannot hold his own against cold type is not called to preach, and the sooner he quits trying the better for him and the cause he represents." And he added: "To be quite candid, I would rather myself read a live newspaper than listen to a dead man try to preach."

That great storm and world distinction prognosticator Wiggins, has again made a wonderful discovery in earthly disturbances. He claims that the planet Venus, which now shows so bright in the western horizon in the evenings, is the cause of the recent earthquakes. While the goddess Venus was considered by the ancients as the purifier, and at the same time the goddess of corpses, she ought not to be held accountable in these days for Wiggins' reckless prognostications. Indeed Venus, like Eve, has caused trouble enough to mankind without having Wiggins utilize her for a destructive element in these days.

Now come some French doctors who perform the extraordinary surgical operation of removing fat from the human body. An experiment was tried on a literary fat man. The surgeons raised the skin and cut away four and a half pounds of the adipose tissue. The patient was under the influence of chloroform while thus being pared away. The patient is doing well and well pleased at the reduction in his flesh, and proposes to undergo further parings. It may be a little uncomfortable to be fat, even a literary fat man, but we think this *degraisage* operation is rather a hard alternative. We prefer our adipose.

There is an Alabama man living in Montgomery, who never felt hungry, thirsty, or sleepy in his life. He has gone sixteen days without food, but generally eats once a day. Once he went seven months without more than an hour's sleep. In forty years he has never swallowed a glass of water. This fellow is an undertaker, and certainly must answer the description usually accorded to that class—"cadaverous." He was a Confederate soldier. If all Confederate soldiers had been like him, they might have outwinded Uncle Sam in that bitter contest of a quarter of a century ago. When this fellow dies he will make a fine subject for medical investigation.

The Board of Trustees have acted on our advice, and ordered the apportionment of only 55 per cent of the *net* water rates into the interest and sinking fund. This action will without doubt bring upon the Treasurer, Auditor, and Trustees legal proceedings. It may transpire that an order for contempt will be invoked against the officers, for disobeying a former order and judgment of the court. But it seems that a full answer to this is the fact of different parties and a different action, not to mention a different formation of the court. What we desire is to again be permitted to present the justice of our cause to the Supreme Court. This will certainly be accorded us.

Astronomers say that the fabulous number of 20,000,000 stars all aglow, can be seen with a powerful telescope. When we consider that the nearest of these is 200,000 times as far from us as the sun, and that it would take from three and a half to twenty-one years for the light which reaches us to cease if they were extinguished, we cannot grasp and hold the vast conception in our minds. Yet it is supposed that each of these is a central sun, with its own colony of planets circling round it, which in size are vastly superior to those of our own solar system,

and are traveling through space with such speed that it is impossible for us to comprehend it. The star Sirius is said to be moving fifty-four miles a second, or 194,400 miles per hour, a flaming mass, leading its brood of planets through illimitable space.

It won't be long before there will be interjected in our language the original "coinage" of words by "Josie Armstrong," a bright soubrette character in *The Senator*. Among the "catchy" words is that of "Woody." The little daughter of the "Secretary of State," in the play, has the favor of everybody and usually manages to have her own way, and when crossed by her father she gives expression to the words: "Don't be 'Woody,'" meaning, doubtless, not to be absurd or objectionable.

A Rev. gentleman by the name of Randolph S. Foster, of Boston, writing upon the influence of the stage and drama, after admitting that he never witnessed a play, says that he does not see how it would have been possible to retain his religion if he had indulged in such frivolous and worldly amusement, so wholly devoid of spirituality and Christian faith. This bigot thinks that spiritual comfort and strength exists only by abstaining from witnessing the drama. Here is a man pretending to be a teacher of men, who condemns the drama, having never seen its presentation. With him anything that is bright and cheerful, or gives amusement is unchristian. The Almighty never intended such an interpretation of religious faith. Such fanatical notions are not religion. The great brainy men of the church do not entertain these narrow and senseless views. The drama is one of the greatest and best educators in the true faith and religion that exists, when properly presented. It was founded by the church.

CENSUS NOTES.

It is estimated that the cost of taking the census will exceed ten million dollars.

All towns and villages must be enumerated separately, in order that the population of villages within townships may be distinguished from the remainder of the township. The population of these minor civil divisions is especially important for statistical purposes.

The Consul-General of China has issued a proclamation to all Chinese on this coast to furnish the enumerators with all the information required. This proclamation is published in the Chinese language, and each enumerator will be furnished with a copy, which must be shown to the Chinese in the several districts. Much annoyance and delay will be avoided by this timely act.

There are many searching questions relating to property, indebtedness, mental and physical infirmities, that will be asked by enumerators, which may seem impertinent. Full answers, for statistical purposes, are required, and those who are interrogated can feel assured that the information will not affect their personal standing in the least, as these returns never reach publicity, except in the form of general tabulated statistics.

In San Joaquin township, of Sacramento county, enumerator district 95, James Graham failed to qualify, and Irwin M. Woodard was appointed in his place. E. B. McEneaney, of Stockton district No. 101 declined to serve, and Willis A. Severy was appointed to fill vacancy. Wm. Casey, Jr., of San Andreas, Calaveras county, district No. 40, was appointed to a place in the Collector's office at San Francisco, which will render it necessary to fill the vacancy on Monday. There may be two or three other changes in enumerators.

On Monday, June 2d, the enumerators of the 11th census will commence the work of enumeration in all the States and Territories of the United States. The work is important, and enumerators should make it a matter of pride to have their returns accurate and complete. Each locality is deeply interested in having a full and correct enumeration of the population, and accurate statistics. In cities of over 10,000 inhabitants, the work of enumeration must be completed on or before June 14, 1890. In districts in the country the work must be finished on or before July 2, 1890.

W. A. Anderson, Supervisor of Census, has expressed himself exceedingly grateful for the assistance of a number of gentlemen in the several counties embraced in the Second Supervisor district, in securing suitable men for the positions of enumerators. Among whom he wishes to specially mention are Hon. John B. Ruddick, of Calaveras county; Erastus Bond, Nevada; J. C. Boutman, Alameda; H. A. Weaver, San Joaquin; R. R. Bunker, Contra Costa; Geo. F. Culbertson, Tuolumne; Hon. Thos. Frazer, El Dorado; Wm. Jennings, Amador.

The word family, for the purposes of the census, includes persons living alone, as well as families in the ordinary sense of that term, and also all larger aggregations of people having only the tie of a common roof and table. A hotel, with all its inmates, constitutes but one family within the meaning of this term. A hospital, a prison, an asylum is equally a family for the purposes of the census. On the other hand, the solitary inmate of a cabin, a loft, or a room finished above a store, and, indeed, all individuals living out of families, constitute a family under the census act. A person's home is where he sleeps.

W. A. Anderson, Supervisor of Census for the Second District of California, has completed all arrangements, and furnished the necessary instructions and blanks to the enumerators. Some delay was experienced on account of the tardiness of enumerators in forwarding qualifications. A slight delay was also caused by the refusal of Postmaster Stephens to register the extensive mail without the fees being prepaid. While there were instructions to the Supervisor of Census that no fees were to be charged, the postmaster had not been so advised by the head of the postoffice department at Washington until the latter part of this week.

FLASHES.

It isn't necessary to "call" a hen to make her "lay down."

The king of the Sandwich Islands is a noble monarch.

Society Note—The ciphers are as two to one in any 400.

Take care of the dollars and the sense will take care of itself.

What would a female centipede bred in Chicago look like?

A magistrate's examination is a sort of Court of In-squire-y.

A piece of a woman's mind is not good for the peace of other minds.

The most desirable people are those who mind their own business.

When a starving wretch steals a loaf of bread, it is a case of pity larceny.

A girl with a dimple in her cheek never lets it suffer from lack of exercise.

The society girls' pictures we see in the big daily papers are not interesting.

There's a good deal of hoe-cus poker-us about an agricultural Congressman.

If the bore would only turn on himself what an experience it would be to him!

The Veterans.

Yesterday was observed as a holiday with all due spirit. The several Grand Army Posts and Women's Relief Corps, escorted by the military, formed a procession and marched to the cemetery where the beautiful memorial services and ceremonies were performed with credit to this community. There never was a custom which touches the heart and sentiment so deeply yet simply as the one of decorating the graves of our departed heroes. The memories of such occasions are more endurable than if etched in tablets of marble. The old fellows who have "touched the elbow" and bore old glory through the land, at times when it indeed tried men's souls, marched yesterday with heads erect, though perhaps with enfeebled step on account of advanced age, with the bearing of the genuine heroes, which they were. In the evening there were appropriate literary exercises at the Clunie Opera House.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The directors of the Sacramento Athletic Club have decided, by special request of the people of Sacramento, to repeat the entertainment given on the 26th of May. It will be repeated in the latter part of June.

Wm. E. Oughton, one of the best known printers in the State, and who for upwards of twenty years was connected with the State printing office, in positions of responsibility, died in this city Thursday night. He was a prominent member of the Masonic fraternity. The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, from Masonic Hall.

Miss Hattie Nelson, the daughter of Clarence Nelson, of this city, graduated from the University of the Pacific, at College Park, Santa Clara county, on Tuesday last. As a part of the graduating exercises of the Conservatory of Music, Miss Nelson closed the exercises with a splendid rendition of Chopin's nocturne in E flat opus No. 9, which she executed with a master hand. She followed this with a gem from Weber. In all the selections of Miss Nelson she displayed exquisite taste as well as execution.

How to Keep Your Skin Nice.

You want to keep your skin nice all summer? Well, then, here are some rules for you:

Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with a few drops of ammonia or a little borax.

Don't bathe your face while it is very warm, and never use very cold water for it.

Don't wash your face when you are traveling, unless it is with a little alcohol and water or a little vaseline.

Don't attempt to remove dust with cold water; give your face a hot bath, using plenty of good soap; then give it a thorough rinsing with water that has had the chill taken off of it.

Don't rub your face with a coarse towel; just remember it is not made of cast-iron and treat it as you would the finest porcelain—gently and delicately.

Don't use a sponge or linen rag for your face; choose, instead, a flannel one.

Don't believe you can get rid of wrinkles by filling in the crevices with powder. Instead, give your face a Russian bath every night—that is, bathe it with water so hot that you wonder how you can stand it, and then with cold water that will make it glow with warmth; dry it with a soft towel and go to bed and you ought to sleep like a baby, while your skin is growing firmer and coming from out of the wrinkles and your rest.—*N. Y. Sun*.

The Window Washer.

A holy terror is a terror a little more terrifying than any other kind of a terror. The window washer clearly comes under this head.

Pass along the street almost any evening, and somewhere you will encounter the window washer. If it is a female, and it often is, her dress will be tucked up so as to display the fact that her husband works in the rolling mills and she wears his shoes. There she stands in the middle of the pavement, with a bucket of water in front of her and a brush with a handle long enough, apparently, to reach across the street. She also has a tin dipper. With this outfit the window washer can create more genuine havoc than a cloud-burst.

It is strange that star-eyed Science has not long ago come to the aid of suffering and bedraggled humanity and found some means of cleaning windows other than the long-handled brush, the bucket of water, and the woman who is oblivious to the presence of everybody on the face of the earth but herself.

Before you reach the block where the window washer is at work, you can see her long-handled brush working like a piston-rod high above the heads of the affrighted populace. You can likewise hear the sousing of the water as she dashes it with the dipper against the window. That is the time to turn and flee, and he who does not is lost. But the average man is careless of his personal safety, and he goes on only to get tangled up with that long-handled brush, and—if he isn't lucky—to fall over it and break his neck. If he doesn't break his neck he can calculate on getting a gallon or two of dirty water down the back of it, which is quite as bad.

Nobody can throw water from a tin dipper and tell where it is going to hit, and the window washer least of all. Vital statistics show us that, of the water which a window washer attempts to throw from a tin dipper, only 3 per cent goes on the window, the rest going on the crowd.

There is only one absolute guarantee against the awful work of the window washer, and that is to always travel by the elevated road.—*N. Y. World*.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MARGARET FEE, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Henry Fee, Administrator of the estate of Margaret Fee, deceased, to the creditors of, and to all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to Henry Fee, Administrator of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 62½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated May 26, 1890.

HENRY FEE, Administrator.

TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'ys for Administrator. m315

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MARY W. L. AIKEN, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Edward F. Aiken, Administrator of the estate of Mary W. L. Aiken, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Edward F. Aiken, Administrator of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 62½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated May 26, 1890.

EDWARD F. AIKEN, Administrator.

TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'ys for Administrator. m315

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of the Estate of Matthew Hodge, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 6th day of June, 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the Court-room of said Court, at the Court-house, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, and State of California, have been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Matthew Hodge, deceased, and for hearing the application of James O'Brien and Terry McCabe for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 24th day of May, 1890.

[Seal.] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'ys for Petitioners. m31d

DRAMATIC NOTES.

E. H. Sothern will also repeat his engagement of last year, by presenting *Lord Chumley* at an early date.

To-night Hermann's Transatlantic Vau-devilles will give one of their unique entertainments. This is a combination of the ablest talent in this line on the continent.

Shenandoah, the great dramatic success of the day, will be produced at the Metropolitan next week. The play is great—the company excellent. There will be crowded houses during the engagement.

The Sacramento Athletic Club entertainment on Monday night was a brilliant success. It is probable that this choice affair will be repeated at the Club rooms at an early date. The Club deserves well from the public. Many were astonished at the wonderful improvement accomplished in the space of less than a year.

Last night Mlle Rhea, one of the greatest artists on the stage, appeared at the Metropolitan in her famous character, "Josephine, Empress of the French." Mlle Rhea has wonderful emotional as well as dramatic power. The artist has not a full command of the English language, but the dialect, in some parts, gives rather a pleasing character to the personation. The company was good.

The Senator, one of the three dramatic sensations of the past year, will be given here early in July. W. H. Crane has with him the best company of artists we have seen for many years. The play is a strong presentation of political and diplomatic tip at the Capital. There is much of the real life in the play. The quaint dialect framed for "Josie Armstrong" has a characteristic reudition at the hands of Miss Jane Stuart, which would make a cat laugh.

Sam. Wetherill.

Nellie Wetherill, the actress, died in New York two weeks ago. She was the widow of Sam. Wetherill, long manager or advance man of traveling troupes on this coast. The telegram that announced Mrs. Wetherill's death says her husband was at one time a California State Senator. Not so; Sam, through some political freak or another, was elected to the Twenty-first Assembly (1875-6), from the Ninth District, San Francisco. Poor Sam., genial, genteel and eccentric, always a friend and never sober, was more ornamental than useful. When condition permitted him at all to be in the Assembly Chamber, his seat on the floor, the furthest back and nearest the lobby, was ornamented and easily distinguished by a fine pair of patent leather top-boots, set high on his otherwise useless desk, invariably worn outside of a neatly made, tight-fitting pair of lavender trousers, above which was worn a genuine and gorgeously trimmed sealskin sack coat, the envy of many a lady that winter. It is well remembered by his colleagues of that session, that Sam. made no effort to establish a reputation, either as an orator or a statesman. He did once rise to his feet, late one afternoon, after a long, tedious debate on an important measure in which every member but him was deeply engrossed, and move to adjourn as he "was d— hungry." His voice startled the hall, for it was the first time that voice had ever been heard in that chamber. Of course the motion was carried without a dissenting voice in deference to the member who had never troubled the House before—nor did he ever again. But Sam. Wetherill left a record of his membership behind him, and it will not be forgotten so long as the appendix of the House is extant. During that, as well as other sessions, it was customary for members to draw on the Secretary of State for whatever stationery they desired, and there was no limit to the amount to be drawn. This was exclusive of postage stamps, for that session the Assembly allowed fifteen dollars worth to each member. As to paper, pens, ink, rulers, ink-stands, paper-cutters, weights, shears, files, and any and everything sold or thought of by the stationer, some of the members, untroubled by that unknown quantity called "conscience," made full use of the privilege and drew as much as would stock an ordinary country store. Assemblyman Wetherill never introduced a bill, a resolution, or any matter or thing that required the use of pen, ink or paper; nor did he ever write a letter or note—so said those who sat nearer to him; not that he could not write or that he was illiterate, for he was educated and wrote a hand as beautiful as a Spencerian copy; but he cared nothing for it and as to the business of legislation, he felt there were others there who would attend to affairs of State. Still, Sam. had his stationery account with the State, and curious though it may sound, his bill for material coming under the head of that generic term and furnished by the Secretary of State, was vastly larger than that of any other member of the Assembly. About every week the Committee on Public Expenditures and Accounts examined the accounts of the House and reported. Invariably Sam. Wetherill's bill loomed far above any other and at the end of the session it amounted to over forty dollars, while such men as Judge Archer, of San Jose, Judge J. V. Coffey, now

on the Superior bench in San Francisco, Gen. Jno. R. McConnell, of Los Angeles, the hardest and most diligent workers of that body, had only drawn three or four dollars worth. But it was Sam's big heart and generous soul that enabled him to appear to be the most liberal patron of the State, and occurred this way: his friends from San Francisco or elsewhere, or those who professed acquaintance, would go to him saying they had a "little writing to do" and would like some paper; Sam. would write an order on the Secretary of State to "let the bearer have what stationery he wants and charge the same to my account." The "bearer" never failed to avail himself of the opportunity of taking away what would last him for an indefinite time, and many of them were supplied for years. Sam's wife, Nellie, just dead, did what she could to have him appear to advantage at the Capitol, but she made a sorry failure, for his ten dollars a day was too much for him. He had lost caste among theater people, who had long ignored him as a manager, owing to what we call "erratic habits," and hence his per diem was a windfall which only served to enable him to continue to be "erratic," and to ornament his desk with his patent leathers when at Sacramento was about the last legitimate work Sam. ever did.

Shortly to be Heard From

Having purchased an immense stock of goods at a forced sale, the same will be placed on sale next week. (See *Record-Union* ad. Monday for day of commencing.) This stock is miscellaneous, consisting of a great variety of dry goods, fancy goods, gents' furnishing goods, ladies' kid Oxfords, French kid shoes, opera slippers, gents' extra fine summer weight coats and vests, gents' single light weight coats, gents' dress vests, white and figured Marseilles, fifty dozen gents' lounging coats, and many other lines at unparalleled low prices. Riveted overalls, 9 oz., blue, 65c, always been 75c, at

RED HOUSE.

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal.

The popular market men, Garzoli & Geuis, at 712 K street, are daily receiving choice strawberries, new potatoes, and in fact everything in the market line. Give them a call. 712 K street. Telephone No. 188.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

FOR SALE.

ONE NEW PHAETON.

First-class make. Apply MILLS & HAWK, Insurance Agents and Real Estate Dealers, 301 J Street.

Moonlight Excursion.

THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST TO MOONLIGHT Excursion will be left open until

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4th,

Those desiring tickets can get them of MR. BONN-HEIM, at Weinstock, Rubin & Co.'s. The M and J Street Cars will await the excursionists on their return.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

PLASTERING, WHITEWASHING, CLEANING OF CESSPOOLS, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

The Nonpareil!

Cor. 5th and J Streets,

Monday June 2, at 9 A. M.

GREAT SALE of SILKS

Thousands of Yards of Surahs, Gros

Grains, Rhadames,

Radzimers, Brocades, Stripes and

Plaids, Reduced to

25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 PER YARD.

WARRANTED

Fast Black!

50 dozen Misses' Ribbed Black Cotton Hose full-finished, sizes 5 0 9,

33 1-3 cts. a pair, worth 50 cts.

100 dozen Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, ribbed or plain, full-finished, sizes 8 to 10,

33 1-3 cts. a pair, worth 50 cts.

50 dozen Ladies' plain Black Cotton Hose, shaped ankles, trimmed seams,

12 1-3 CENTS PER PAIR.

The dye in these hose is purely vegetable and Warranted Fast Black.

W. I. Orth,

630 J ST.,

Successor to McKIM & ORTH

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the **ECLIPSE** CHAMPAGNE, 530 Washington St. SAN FRANCISCO.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Cart For Sale!

NEARLY NEW!

CHEAP FOR CASH!

C. A. FISK, - 408 J Street

Blacksmith's Aprons.

Everyone knows that a blacksmith wears a leather apron, and must have noticed that this apron is slit and often fringed at the bottom, says the *Electric News*. As an English legend, it is related that once upon a time Alfred the Great called all the trades together to appoint a Trades King. He declared he would make that man King who could best get on without the help of others for the longest period. He made a feast, and asked a workman from each trade to come and bring a specimen of his work and the tools used in making it.

The blacksmith brought a hammer and a horseshoe, the tailor brought his shears and a new coat, the baker his peel and a loaf, the shoemaker his awl and a pair of new shoes, the carpenter his saw and a nice box, the butcher his chopper and a joint, the mason his chisel and a carved stone. The tailor's coat was of such surpassing beauty that all the guests declared themselves beaten, and the horseshoe, the bread, the shoes, the box, the meat and the carved stone were all thrown aside. The tailor was pronounced Trades King by Alfred and was duly installed. The blacksmith was angry, and declared that he would do no more work while the tailor was King, and he actually shut up his shop and disappeared.

One day as King Alfred was riding along his horse cast a shoe, and he was the first to need the services of the blacksmith, but he could not get into the shop. Then all the other tradesmen, including the tailor, tried to shoe the King's horse, but each one not only failed, but broke his tools and could not carry out his proper business until they were mended.

King Alfred and the tradesmen then broke open the shop and tried to use the blacksmith's tools. The King tried to shoe his horse, the tailor to mend his shears, and each one endeavored to mend his tools. The horse kicked the King, the tailor bruised his fingers, the fire would not burn, and everybody got into everybody's way. The butcher shoved the baker, he shoved the shoemaker, who in turn shoved the carpenter, who shoved the mason, who shoved the tailor, and in the general confusion the anvil was knocked over.

About this time the blacksmith walked in, looking very angry. The King, however, made a humble bow, and said: "I was wrong to be led away by a gaudy color of a coat, and I now revoke my decision and proclaim the blacksmith King." All the trades except the deposed tailor, begged the smith to mend their tools. So he shod the King's horses, and mended the tools of all who asked; but, in order to show his magnanimity, he made the tailor a brand new pair of shears. King Alfred proposed to drink the health of the new King, and to sing a song to his honor, at the second feast which he gave.

The tailor, however, did not reciprocate the blacksmith's kindness, but while the others were singing, crawled under the table and slit the blacksmith's leather apron, and cut the lower edge into a regular fringe. From that day no true blacksmith has ever thought of wearing an apron that was not slit and fringed at the bottom.

Buddhism in Paris.

It was recently stated that extraordinary progress was being made by Buddhist doctrines in Vienna and other towns of Central Europe. It is now said that a decided move in this direction is taking place in Paris. The phenomenon is probably to be accounted for by the fact that people who have discarded Christianity, find themselves unable to get on after a time without some kind of religion or philosophy, and so turn their attention to any new thing in the hope of filling up the vacuum. M. Leon de Rosny, one of the most popular of the Sorbonne professors, has been lecturing recently on Buddhism, and he says he could never have imagined that it could have taken root in France as it has done. He is of opinion that the growing favor in which it is held is due to the fact that, far from being in conflict with modern science, it really contains the principles of the truths expounded by our savants. Its disciples are most enthusiastic, and here-in lies a danger, for they complicate Buddha's pure philosophy with a variety of supernatural theories, and dabble in spiritualism, hypnotism, and other uncanny practices, in the forefront of which "magic" may be placed. But M. Leon de Rosny declares that the leaders of the movement deplore this diversion, which is at variance with Buddhist doctrines, and proclaim that they have absolutely nothing to do with the "occult sciences." He fears, however, that the most ridiculous extravagances will be indulged in, as no conception can be formed of the amount of fanaticism, which is a special feature of the new school. Every day he receives visits from distinguished persons who affirm that they are thorough-going Buddhists, and one of them has just asserted that he has at least 30,000 co-religionists in Paris. The Vice-President of the Academy of Medicine has entered their ranks, and the captain of a French frigate, who returned from a cruise in Chinese waters lately, says that one-third of his crew has embraced the doctrines of Buddha.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

WITH RADAM'S

MICROBE KILLER

In the house you will have no use for any other remedy.

It will come off Victorious Every Time If used according to directions. Persist in its use and you will be all right.

L. L. GODDARD & CO., Agents. 703 J Street, Sacramento.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

BUFFALO BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Ice will be delivered to any part of the city at reasonable rates. Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K and L. my17

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J STREET.

THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

EUREKA!

HAMS AND BACON

BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated. One trial will convince you of the truth of this statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

R. DAVIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England. 1002 J Street, Sacramento.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

D. McDougall,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done. Harness Made to Order.

ANOTHER NEW ARRIVAL

AT THE

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,

302 J St. and 1005 Third St., Sacramento.

Ten Barrels of the Famous

Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky

Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.

Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 228.

OSBORN & FOLGER

DEALERS IN

ICE and COAL, HAY and GRAIN.

New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets.

Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

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DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

Short-Hand ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Gardeu City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

March 30, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.45 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
9.30 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	6.20 A
7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
6.25 P	Knight's Landing	7.40 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12-01 A	{Central Atlantic Express...}	6.00 A
	{Ogden and East...}	
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7-25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
6-45 A	San Francisco via Benicia	9-10 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26-00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 P
10-50 A	San Jose	2-25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
6-45 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7-25 P
8-15 A	Stockton and Galt	6-45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt	6-45 P
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6-00 A
12-05 P	Colfax	10-20 A
6-45 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	7-25 P
7-00 A	Placerville (Mixed)	4-50 P
5-00 P	Folsom	9-00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

W. R. STRONG & CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers

and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

KILGORE & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

Oliver Plows and Extras, Studebaker Wagons and Buggies, Hardware, Etc.

Successors to Graingers' C. B. Association.

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

Ice Cream in Boxes

A SPECIALTY.

824 J STREET.

W. W. GRISSIM,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES.
Headquarters for Fancy Crackers

610 J Street, Sacramento.

Orders from country solicited and promptly shipped

BEFORE BUYING STOVES
CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

—Aud You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

C. F. WILLIAMS,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS,

TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED.

1100 and 1102 J Street.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266.

SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

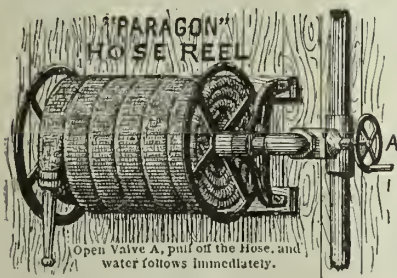
Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

SCHENCK'S HOSE REEL



Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

FOR SALE BY

A. J. MUIR and CROUCH & LYMAN

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

D. H. QUINN

HATTER,

401 J Street, corner of Farth.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

Twelve Million Machines

IN USE.



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GRAND OPENING AT

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor

OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from	\$25
Stylish Pants made to order	6
Fine Silk-lined Overcoats made to order from	25
Stylish English Walking Suits made to order from	30
Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from	40

And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.

No. 203 Montgomery St., 724 Market St., 1110-1112 Market St., San Francisco; 1828 Mariposa St., Fresno; 105-107-109 Santa Clara St., San Jose; 1021-1023 Fourth St., San Diego; 141-143 Spring St. (Bryson & Bondreck building), Los Angeles; 73 Morrison St., Portland, Or

American Steam Laundry

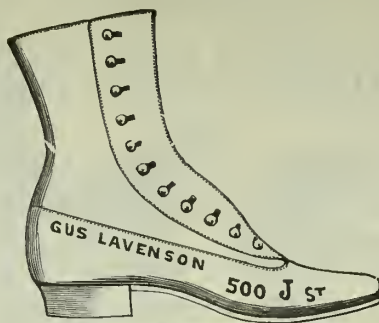
NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.

Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,

700 and 702 J Street, Sacramento.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Headquarters for the Bartlett Springs Water on Draught.

THE OFFICE,

1008 Fourth Street, Next to Cal. State Bank

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

Telephone 199.

Office Hours from A. M. to P. M.

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On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson,
DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at 504 J street, up stairs, Sacramento.

Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH, Administrator.

JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Attorneys for Administrator my10-5t

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

Famous Boys.

A Swedish boy fell out of a window and was severely hurt, but with clenched lips he kept back the cry of pain. The King, Gustavus Adolphus, who saw him fall, prophesied that that boy would make a man for an emergency, and so he did, for he became the famous General Bauer.

A woman fell off the dock in Italy. She was fat and frightened. No one of the crowd of men dared to jump in after her, but a boy struck the water almost as soon as she did, and managed to keep her up until stronger arms got hold of her. Everybody said the boy was very daring, very kind, very quick, but also very reckless, for he might have been drowned. That boy was Garibaldi, and if you will read his life you will find these were just his traits all through—that he was so alert that nobody could tell when he would make an attack with his red-shirted soldiers; so indiscreet sometimes as to make his fellow-patriots wish he was in Guinea, but also so brave and magnanimous that all the world, except tyrants, loved to hear and talk about him.

A boy used to crush the flowers to get their color, and painted the white side of his father's cottage in Tyrol with all sorts of pictures, which the mountaineers gazed at as wonderful. He was the great artist, Titian.

An old painter watched a little fellow who amused himself making drawings of his pot and brushes, easel and stool, and said: "That boy will beat me one day." So he did, for he was Michael Angelo.

A German boy was reading a blood-and-thunder novel. Right in the midst of it he said to himself: "Now, this will never do. I get too much excited over it; I can't study so well after it; so here goes," and he flung the book out into the river. He was Fichte, the great German philosopher.

There was a New England boy who built himself a booth down at the rear of his father's farm, in a swamp, where neither the boys nor the cows would disturb him. There he read books like Locke on "Human Understanding," wrote compositions, watched the balancing of the clouds, reveled in the crash and the flash of the storm, and tried to feel the nearness of God who made all things. His name was Jonathan Edwards.

An ancient worthy, fortunate in having a worthy daughter, who was also fortunate in having two suitors for her hand, consulted a philosopher as to which he should award her, saying that one was a man of worth but without money, and the other a man of money but without worth. "My friend," said the philosopher, "better a man that needs money, than money that needs a man to make a good use of it."



GORMANBIZING,

or overeating, or the partaking of too rich and indigestible food, is a common cause of discomfort and suffering. To immediately relieve the stomach and bowels from such overloading, a full dose of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets is the best remedy. They operate gently, yet thoroughly, without griping, nausea, or other unpleasant effects.

If the too free indulgence in such intemperate eating has deranged digestion, causing dyspepsia and biliousness, attended with a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in mouth in the morning, on arising, drowsiness after meals, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity and hypochondria—then you need to follow up the use of the "Pellets" with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, to tone up the stomach, invigorate the liver, and set all the processes of digestion at work. While curing indigestion, it purifies the blood, cleansing the system from all humors and blood-poisons—no matter of what name or nature, or from what cause arising. There is nothing similar to it in composition or approaching it in results. Therefore, don't be duped and induced to take some substitute, said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit.

Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$500 OFFERED

by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

When a Cat's Sneeze is Lucky.

There is a curious custom in Modern Greece. The groom is shaved by a young man whose parents are both living, while the young man and girls sing: "Razor silvered and gilt, shave tenderly the young man's cheeks, don't leave a hair, lest the parents of the bride should think him ugly." The groom is lightly sprinkled with water on leaving the home for the ceremony. The bride must visit the oven in company with her father, or a near relative, to salute it and obtain leave to set out.

In the Vosges Mountains the young women who dress the bride, strive as to who shall stick the first pin in the bridal robe, as the successful one will be married the same year. It was lucky for English bridesmaids to throw pins away. The bride must not look into the mirror after she is dressed for the ceremony, unless she puts on some article of apparel afterward.

In Russia the bride must avoid eating the wedding cake on the eve of the ceremony, or she will lose her husband's love. The sneezing of a cat on the eve of a marriage was considered a good omen in the middle ages; but the howling of a dog then, as now, was especially ominous.

The bees are informed of a wedding in Derbyshire, and their hives decorated.

In Scotland it is deemed especially ominous for a lump of soot to fall down and spoil the breakfast on the day of the wedding, for a bird to die in its cage, or for a bird to sit on the window-sill and chirp long. The bride must carefully avoid breaking a dish on that day.

It is particularly ominous to meet a funeral. Bride or groom was certain to die soon, as the sex of the person buried was male or female. In one part of Yorkshire the groom, on meeting a male acquaintance, rubbed his elbow for good luck.

Especially ominous are hitches or accidental happenings during the ceremony.

The Romans deemed it an ill omen to meet certain animals on the way to the ceremony. A priest, hare, dog, cat, lizard, or serpent was unlucky in the middle ages—a wolf, toad, or spider lucky.

In Brittany, if the wife seeks to rule, she must take care that the ring when placed on her finger shall slip at once to its place, instead of allowing it to stop at the first joint. The bride who lost her ring lost her appetite, and to break it portended death. Attention is also paid in this province to the altar candles. If they burn brightly throughout the mass the couple will live harmoniously. The one whose candle burns with the brightest flame will live longest. If one goes out, then its donor will die that year.

Lawyer (drawing will)—Your estate is much smaller, sir, than is generally supposed. Sick Man—Yes, but keep that quiet until after the funeral; I want a good show of grief-stricken mourners.

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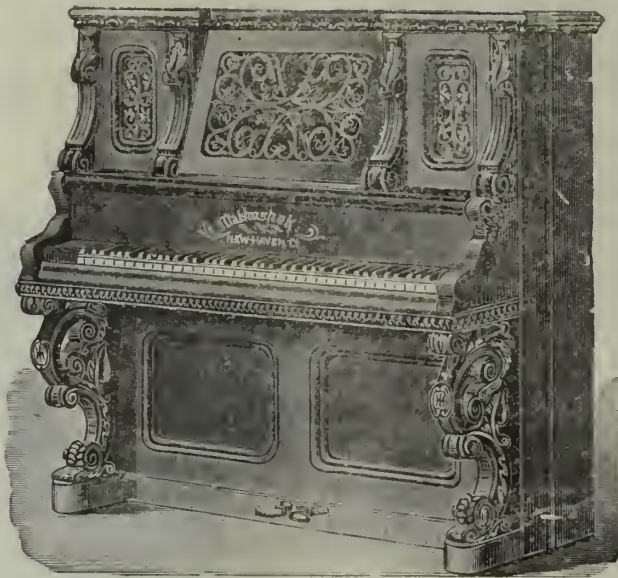
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Dealers are claiming that their pianos have a solid iron frame, just like the MATHUSHEK. We wish to make it clear to the public that the MATHUSHEK PIANO, of New Haven, Conn., is the ONLY PIANO MADE having a solid iron Wrist Plank, and the tuning pins set in same, statements to the contrary notwithstanding. Thin iron plates are only a detriment and gotten up to deceive the people. Hence this old claim that certain pianos are like the Mathushek, is exploded

JOHN F. COOPER.

Endorsement of Merit:

From the Eminent Pianist, Shonert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER—Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

The singing quality of this piano is particularly suited to vocalists, and while agreeable in small room, it can, by its brilliancy and power, fill a large auditorium effectively.

Yours, etc.

MRS. GEO. STONEMAN.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

THE EMERSON



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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The dreadful railroad disaster that occurred on Decoration day at the Webster street draw-bridge on the narrow-gauge road in Alameda county, continues to absorb public attention. The matter has been investigated by the Coroner's Jury, and their finding is that the death of the fifteen unfortunates was "caused by the criminal negligence on the part of S. Dunn, the engineer of the Oakland local narrow-gauge train on the South Pacific Coast Railway, by running his engine and one car off the bridge into the estuary, and we find the said S. Dunn guilty of manslaughter. We also find that the railroad company do not take sufficient precaution to signal trains when approaching the aforesaid draw-bridge." This sad accident is but a recurrence of what has heretofore happened in the history of railroading both here and elsewhere—the result of gross carelessness. While it is true disasters of magnitude of this character are infrequent, it is likewise true when they have transpired the cause can be attributed, as a rule, to either the incompetency or carelessness of some employe occupying a position of grave responsibility. The position is simply this: The citizen traveling by land or sea reposes entire confidence in the skill and good judgment of the employes of the carrier, and in the case of a railroad, reasonably expects that the understanding between those employed to direct the train and those who are charged with the signaling, is so perfect as to avoid danger. It cannot be presumed that railroads can be operated without occasional accidents that can be classed as unavoidable, and due to circumstances beyond human foresight. Accidents of that character are, however, remarkably rare when compared with those of the nature of the one concerning which the people are now interested.

Let us review the history of the railroad accidents of this State that have involved the greatest destruction of human life. On November 14, 1869, a regular express train left Oakland, traveling over the Western Pacific road. It was understood that at Simpson's Station, in Alameda county, where it was due about 9 o'clock in the morning, it would pass a train traveling in the opposite direction. The person who had charge of the station and whose duty it was to see that one of these trains should not proceed before the other had arrived, went to his breakfast. In the meantime a gravel train passed and he assumed it was the train conveying passengers. When the regular express came along the conductor was informed the road was clear. The train proceeded, and very shortly came in collision with the other passenger train traveling at full speed in the opposite direction. The force of the shock telescoped some of the cars; fourteen lives were lost, and a number of persons injured more or less. Among the destroyed was Judge Alexander W. Baldwin, of the State of Nevada. At the State Fair held in this city in 1880, there was in attendance President Hayes and a party of distinguished visitors. There was an encampment of the First Infantry Regiment of San Francisco. On September 26th a train left this city, conveying that regiment to their homes. The locomotive was driven by William C. Brown, and when the train reached the mole at Oakland, the engineer suddenly discovered that the wrong signal had

been given by a switchman. It resulted in the locomotive being turned aside from the true course and plunged into the waters of San Francisco bay. In that case when the engineer discovered the error, he instantly realized its import and the gravity of the situation. He lost not an instant to act, and so controlled his engine that he saved the train at the expense of his own life. His dead body was found in the cab, his hand still clinging to the lever. His remains are in the city cemetery here. Over them the members of the regiment erected a monument. We quote from a journal published at that time a description of it in that it may serve ten years after the occurrence to add a little more in the way of justice to a deserving hero:

THE ENGINEER'S MONUMENT.

The monument to be erected in the City Cemetery to the memory of the brave engineer, Wm. C. Brown, of this city, is now about ready to be set up. It consists of a broad granite base with a marble sur-base, on which rests a pedestal of the finest granite, above which rises a plain marble shaft surmounted by an urn. The monument will, set up, stand a little over seven feet in height. On one face of the die part is this inscription: "Erected to the memory of Wm. C. Brown, railroad engineer, by the First Infantry Regiment, N. G. C., whose lives he saved on Oakland wharf, September 26, 1880, by sacrificing his own. He died at his post. Aged 23 years, 1 month and 7 days." On another face of the die part is a sunken panel, and at its greatest depth is seen the mouth of a tunnel from which is just emerging a locomotive bearing on its dial plate the number of Brown's engine on which he remained when it plunged into San Francisco bay—155. This design is very skillfully worked out, and is an artistic piece of chiseling. Arched above this panel is a line reading "All Honor to the Brave." On one face of the square shaft is a panel in which is raised by chiseling crossed muskets, over and below which are the words "First Infantry Regiment, N. G. C." Below all is the word "Rest." The monument is a fitting tribute to a heroic man, and does honor to those who have caused it to be constructed.

What a contrast between the action of Brown and that of Dunn? On July 4, 1868, an Italian picnic excursion, when returning to San Francisco, were passing on to a ferryboat at Oakland. The apron connecting the boat with the wharf fell and precipitated some sixty persons into the water and twenty lives were lost. While the facts of that occurrence are not now before us, we will assume the accident was due to carelessness on the part of some one, though it may have been unavoidable. On January 20, 1883, five cars containing passengers, and from which the locomotive had been detached, were standing on the track at Tehachapi. They ran down an inclination and soon attained a frightful speed—so great that in turning a curve in the road they left the track and were precipitated over an embankment. They caught fire and about twenty persons perished. The cause of the accident was attributed to the fact that the brakeman had not properly set the brakes. These we believe include the most noted of our railroad disasters in which, with the exception of that of 1880, a considerable number of lives were destroyed, and in each of those instances, as well as the one that occurred recently, they are directly attributable to inexcusable carelessness.

There is at present, as does happen about every two years, considerable discussion in regard to the matter of the registration of the voters of the county. Primarily, under the United States Constitution, every citizen, whether native or naturalized, has the right to vote, yet each State is empowered to reasonably restrict this right, to the end there should be no abuse of it. The Constitution of this State grants the right of suffrage to every male citizen who shall have been a resident of the State one year next preceding the election, of the county ninety days, and of the precinct thirty days, certain exceptions, of course, being provided, affecting Chinese, incompetents and criminals.

The Political Code, reiterating the terms of the Constitution, adds as a qualification, "and whose name shall be enrolled on the Great Register of such county." It is provided in that Code, that there shall be kept in the office of the County Clerk a register of voters, and Sections 1094 and following very specifically define how that register shall be prepared. Section 1096 provides that "such entry must show: (1) The name at length; (2) The age, omitting fractions of years; (3) The country of nativity; (4) The place of residence (giving the ward or precinct); (5) If naturalized, the time and place of naturalization; and, (6) The date of the entry of each person." The object of the law evidently is, that each voter shall be particularly identified. Provisions are made in Section 1106 of the same Code for cancellations, and they are very specific. If that section were strictly followed, any intelligent citizen can see that the great expense of re-registering the voters of the county would rarely have to be met. The section reads as follows:

1106. The Clerk must cancel the entry in the following cases:

1. At the request of the party registered.
2. When he knows of the death or removal of the person registered.
3. When the insanity of the person registered is legally established.
4. Upon the production of a certified copy of a judgment of the conviction of any elector of any infamous crime, or of the embezzlement or misappropriation of any public money, in full force against the person registered, or upon information of such conviction obtained as hereinafter provided.
5. Upon the production of a certified copy of a judgment directing the cancellation to be made.
6. Upon the certificate of the Board of Election of any precinct, sent up with the election returns, stating the death or removal, within their own knowledge, of the person registered.
7. When it appears by the returns made by the Board and Clerks of Election that the respective party did not vote during the next preceding two years at any general or special election.
8. The Clerk shall cancel upon the Great Register every name found thereon which is found upon the register of deaths, provided for in section three thousand and seventy-nine of this Code.
9. Every Judge before whom proceedings were had which result in any male person being declared incapable of taking care of himself and managing his property, and for whom a guardian of his person and estate is accordingly appointed, or which result in such person being committed to a State Insane Asylum as an insane person, shall file with the County Clerk a certificate of that fact, and thereupon the Clerk shall cancel the name of such person upon the Great Register, if found thereon.
10. The County Clerk shall also, in the first week of September, in each year, examine the records of the Courts having jurisdiction in cases of infamous crimes, and the embezzlement or misappropriation of public money within his county, and cancel upon the Great Register the names of all persons appearing thereon who shall have been convicted of an infamous crime, or of the embezzlement or misappropriation of public money in such Court, and which conviction shall have been carried into effect. [In effect April 16, 1880.]

Two years ago Sacramento county, at very considerable expense, re-registered its voters, and the identification was made so complete, under the system of precinct registration, that in the case of those in the city the particular numbers of their places of residence were given, and in the county their precinct designations. They were classified in small territorial subdivisions. With most of them there has been no change of residence, and it seems a useless expense for the county to throw aside the data which cost so much to collect, and do the work over again. Why not adopt a business view of this matter: Cancel those the law contemplates shall be cancelled, and have a notice published by the Board of Supervisors that those who have removed shall indicate their new places of residence within the county. Of course the new registrations can readily be adjusted. If this plan is adopted it will result in three effects: (1) The avoidance of in-

convenience to citizens of permanent residence, and possibly prevent the disfranchisement of some of them; (2) The weeding from the register of those whom the law contemplates should not be carried on it; and, (3) The saving to the county of the great cost that will naturally follow a re-registration.

[Since the above article was written and in type, the Board of Supervisors has ordered an entire re-registration of the electors of Sacramento county. We adhere to the views above expressed and believe that the Supervisors have saddled a very large and entirely useless expense upon the taxpayers of the county. Before the Board took action on the matter, the District Attorney, upon request of the Board, advised it that a new Great Register was entirely unnecessary. We think that a meeting of the Board should be immediately called and its action rescinded.]

Gold, silver, diamonds; steamship, railroad, telegraph subsidies; bonanza quartz mines, of Golconda wealth; donations and souvenirs from the farthest ends of the globe—the five geographical divisions of the universe: the ancient dark lands of the Cannibal Islands, rare old Italy, with its sensuous clime and rich store of curios; *la belle* France, historic of all that is dreamed in love; stolid and staid England, with its phlegmatic life; all the corners of our own lovely land, blessed of all countries, each, all and every one united and lent their undivided efforts and stores of golden grandeur to bring about and aid in the consummation of one of the most magnificent and brilliant weddings in the fore part of this week that ever startled a people, or dazzled the imagination and silenced the pen of description by its unsurpassed and unparalleled brilliancy, either in America or among the crowned heads or nobility of foreign lands. The combined millions of the contracting parties were drafted upon, and in the arrangement of the pageantry no pains nor even diminutive fortunes were spared to make the affair such an one as would be the admiration of the favored selected to look upon it, and become a reminiscence, back to which the memory might turn in future years and ponder as the heart beat in fond recollection of the past joy, when youth and beauty met to do honor to the occasion. For months the artisan and worker in design had devoted the time to a transformation of the already regal palace of the bride's mother into an abode only described in Melnotte's painting of Pauline's future home. Thousands of friends from the world over were made happy by invitations to be at this great feast. The young bridegroom, rich beyond count, handsome and popular, hailing from New York, brought with him his favored friends of the four hundred, to act as best men. The occasion and the ceremony were indeed gorgeous, rare beyond the most extraordinary. The church was called on by three of its chosen dignitaries to bless the nuptials. And then ensued the feast in a modern garden of Paradise, partaken from golden and crystal table appointments, and never did Juno and her retinue indulge in more sumptuous style.

The bond of union tied, this newly-made two in one take their departure for the honeymoon voyage of undetermined duration, followed by the benedictions and blessings of relatives and friends. The plans of enjoyment for the bride's diversion and beguilement include the first year of ocean life aboard of a regal yacht that Cleopatra might have demanded at the hands of her Antony, had she met it in her voyage down the Nile to greet and comfort the grim-visaged and love-lorn bachelor. The outlay of money at this American yet princely affair counted, it is alleged, into the millions, when the rare and costly gifts are considered. The sum thus represented would keep in thrifty life many a poor family in the land could it but be equitably divided among the deserving. How many small homes of a few acres of ground would it not suffice to support, with happy families as owners to till the soil, build up communities, and settle the country, erecting churches, school-houses, mills and factories, to give employment to the needy poor. Add to the amount already offered on the altar of love's young dream that other sum not yet calculated, that will be expended in the world's voyage, and one has a sum unequalled at a wedding in any period. With all this pomp and

wealth there must have been a corresponding degree of love and of affection, and not one of the guests bidden to that festive hall, or, indeed, any one, but wishes the pair a world of joy and all the happiness true love should impart. Still, even that affair was not without its skeleton, hemmed about though it was by a cordon of such golden material that it would appear to have been impossible for any unkind feeling to have passed the sacred confines. And yet the fair bride, supported on the arm of a father, who before that auspicious occasion had not darkened the door of that mansion for years; and it would seem that even then the two parents did not recognize each other, but were as strangers. May the same melancholy fate never overtake the young soul that went forth from that house that night amid so many joyous wishes.

Just on the other side of the Bay from where this gathering of the rich assembled, on that same day there occurred another and a different wedding. On a well tilled farm, in a cosy cottage well filled with things material as well as with the fond hearts of doting parents, who had looked during life for her well-being, there lived a fair maiden just of the age of the richly favored one in the great city. This one of the country home had also been highly educated, for it had been the life hope of the father and mother to see their only child well tutored, and although pushed hard at times for the means, yet they succeeded in giving her such an education as became a good and studious girl. She had scores of admirers, any one of whom would have been happy in calling her wife. But she fancied a noble young farmer, who by his industry had made for himself a home in the same valley in which had been born and lived the object of his devotion. He was honored and respected by all, and when it was known that the two were to unite for life's march, people said it was indeed a union of hearts, and that he would always make her a good living, as he had already proved himself a good citizen. But they were married; not amid the stylish surroundings of the city bridegroom, but in simple way at the village church, accompanied by the bride's playmates of childhood; he attended by a few of his stalwart friends of his neighborhood. Nature contributed the music of the birds, the flowers of the field, the smile of sunshine; the parents gave their united blessings, and the young people crossed the Bay to spend a day or two by themselves, to then return to their farm-home where the bride met all she required to begin her life of housekeeper, for her frugal and provident lover-husband had made sure that she should not lead a life of toil, and hence had provided all those essentials requisite to happy and comfortable housekeeping. They are content, and no dream of dissipation in foreign halls, of knights and ladies, ever disturbs their slumbers, but their lives are devoted to a continued study of what they can do to make each other happier and how they can benefit mankind.

Pepys Liked Eating.

Pepys was especially fond of good eating, good drinking, fine clothes, the theater, and flirtation, and his diary is full of his performances in all these directions. Within a week of the beginning of his diary, he dines with his cousin, Thomas Pepys—a very good dinner, "only the venison pastry was palpable beef, which was not handsome." Very few days pass without his mentioning, in greater or less detail, what he had for dinner; whether it was the remains of a turkey dressed by his wife, in the doing of which she burned her hand, or of simple bread and cheese, and a cup of ale, or, as times got better, of a boiled haunch of venison, or of "a hog's harslet, piece of meat I love." He sometimes gives the full menu. "We had a tricassee of rabbits and chickens, a leg of mutton broiled, three carps in a dish, a great dish of a side of lamb, a dish of roasted pigeons, a dish of four lobsters, three tarts, a lamprey pie (a most rare pie), a dish of anchovies, good wine of several sorts, and all things mighty noble and to my great content." This was for a party of seven besides himself and wife. Well might he say: "My dinner was great." At another time he says: "To church in the morning, and so to dinner; and Sir W. Penn and daughter, and Mrs. Poole, his kinswoman, came by appointment to dinner with us, and a good dinner we had for them, and were very merry." And then they went to church again, afterward supping at Sir W. Penn's, and Pepys drank so much wine "that I was even almost foxed." So that he went home and "durst not read prayers, for fear of being perceived by my servants in what case I was."—*Chicago Herald.*

[Written for THEMIS.]

CURIOSITIES OF GREAT MEN.

Among the curious facts which we find in perusing the biographies of great men, are the circumstances connected with the composition of the works which have made them immortal.

For instance, Bossuet composed his grand sermons on his knees; Bulwer wrote his first novels in full dress, scented; Milton, before commencing his great work, invoked the influences of the Holy Spirit, and prayed that his lips might be touched with a live coal from off the altar; Chrysostom meditated and studied while contemplating a painting of St. Paul; Bacon knelt down before composing his great work, and prayed for light from heaven; Pope never could compose well without first declaiming for some time at the top of his voice, and thus rousing his nervous system to its fullest activity; Bentham composed after playing a prelude on the organ or whilst taking his "ante-jentacular" and "post-prandial" walks in his garden—the same, by the way, that Milton occupied; Saint Bernard composed his "Meditations" amidst the woods. He delighted in nothing so much as the solitude of the dense forest, finding there, he said, something more profound and suggestive than anything he found in books. The storm would sometimes fall upon him there without for a moment interrupting his meditations. Camoens composed his verses with the roar of battle in his ears, for the Portuguese poet was a soldier, and a brave one, though a poet. He composed others of his most beautiful verses at the time when his Indian slave was begging subsistence for him in the streets. Tasso wrote his finest pieces in the lucid intervals of madness; Rousseau wrote his works early in the morning, and wrote till late at night; Aristotle was a tremendous worker. He took little sleep, and was constantly retrenching it. He had a contrivance by which he awoke early, and to awake was, with him, to commence work. Demosthenes passed three months in a cavern by the seaside in laboring to overcome the defects of his voice; there he read, studied and declaimed. Rabelais composed his life of "Gargantua" at Bellay, in the company of Roman cardinals and under the eyes of the Bishop of Paris. LaFontaine wrote his fables chiefly under the shade of a tree, and sometimes by the side of Racine and Boileau. Pascal wrote most of his thoughts on little scraps of paper at his by-moments. Fenelon wrote his "Telemachus" in the palace at Versailles, at the court of the grand monarch, when discharging the duties of tutor to the Dauphin. That a book so thoroughly democratic should have issued from such a source, and written by a priest, may seem surprising. De Quency first promulgated his notion of universal freedom of person and trade, and of throwing all taxes on the land—the germs, perhaps, of the French Revolution—in the boudoir of Madame de Pompadour! Luther, when studying, always had his dog lying at his feet—a dog he had brought from Wartburg, and of which he was very fond. An ivory crucifix stood on the table before him, and the walls of his study were stuck around with caricatures of the Pope. He worked at his desk for days together without going out; but when fatigued, and the ideas began to stagnate in his brain, he would take his flute or his guitar with him into the porch, and there execute some musical fantasy (for he was a skillful musician), when the ideas would flow upon him as fresh as flowers after summer's rain. Music was his invariable solace at such times. Indeed, Luther did not hesitate to say, that after theology, music was the first of arts. "Music," said he, "is the art of the prophets; it is the only other art, which, like theology, can calm the agitation of the soul, and put the devil to flight." Next to music, if not before it, Luther loved children and flowers. That great gnarled man had a heart as tender as a woman's. Calvin studied in his bed. He ate his meals in his bed. Every morning, at five or six o'clock, he had his books, manuscripts and papers carried to him there, and he worked on for hours together. If he had occasion to go out, on his return he undressed and went to bed again to continue his studies. In his later years he dictated his writings to secretaries. He rarely corrected anything. The sentences issued complete from his mouth. If he felt his facility of composition leaving him, he forthwith quitted his bed, gave up writing and composing, and went about his outdoor duties for days, weeks and months together. But so soon as he felt the inspiration fall upon him again, he went back to his bed, and his secretary set to work forthwith. Cujas, another learned man, used to study when laid all his length upon the carpet, his face toward the floor, and there he revelled amidst piles of books which accumulated about him. The learned Amyot never studied without the harpsicord beside him; and he only quitted the pen to play it. Bentham, also, was extremely fond of the piano-forte, and had one in nearly every room in his house. Richelieu amused himself in the intervals of his labor, with a squadron of cats, of whom he was very fond. He used to go to bed at eleven at night, and after sleeping three hours, rise and write, dictate or work till from six

to eight o'clock in the morning, when his daily *levee* was held. This worthy student displayed an extravagance equaling that of Wolsey. His annual expenditure was some four millions of francs, or about £170,000 sterling. How different the fastidious temperance of Milton! He drank water and lived on the humblest of fare. In his youth, he studied during the greatest part of the night; but in his more advanced years he went early to bed—by nine o'clock—rising to his studies at four in summer and five in winter. He studied till midday; then he took an hour's exercise, and after dinner he sang and played the organ, or listened to others' music. He studied again until six, and from that hour till eight he engaged in conversation with friends who came to see him. Then he supped, smoked a pipe of tobacco, drank a glass of water, and went to bed. Glorious visions came to him in the night, for it was then, while lying on his couch, that he composed in thought the greater part of his sublime poem. Sometimes when the fit of composition came strong upon him, he would call his daughter to his side to commit to paper that which he had composed. Milton was of the opinion that the verses composed by him between the autumnal and spring equinoxes were always the best, and he was never satisfied with the verses he had written at any other season. Alfieri, on the contrary, said that equinoctial winds produced a state of almost complete stupidity in him. Like the nightingales, he could sing only in summer; it was his favorite season. Pierre Corneille, in his loftiest flights of imagination, was often brought to a stand still, for want of words and rhyme; thoughts were seething in his brain which he vainly tried to reduce to order, and he would often run to his Thomas "for a word." Thomas rarely failed him. Sometimes, in his fits of inspiration, he would bandage his eyes, throw himself upon the sofa, and dictate to his wife, who always worshiped his genius. Thus he would pass whole days dictating to her his great tragedies; his wife scarcely ventured to speak, and was almost afraid to breathe. Afterwards, when a tragedy had been finished, he would call in his sister Martha, and submit it to her judgment, as Moliere used to consult his old housekeeper about the comedies he had newly written. Racine composed his verses while walking about, reciting them in a loud voice. One day, when thus working at his play of "Mithridates," in the Tuileries Gardens, a crowd of workmen gathered around him, attracted by his gestures; they took him to be a madman about to throw himself into the basin. On his return home from such walks, he would write down, scene by scene, at first in prose, and when he had thus written it out he would exclaim: "My tragedy is done," considering the dressing up of the acts, in verse, as a very small affair. Magliabecchi, the learned librarian to the Duke of Tuscany, on the contrary, never stirred abroad, but lived amidst books and lived upon books; they were his bed, board and washing; he passed eight and forty years in their midst, only twice in the course of his life venturing beyond the walls of Florence, once to go two leagues off, and the other three and a half leagues, by order of the Grand Duke. He was extremely frugal, living upon eggs, bread and water, in great moderation. The life of Liebnitz was one of reading, writing and meditation; that was the secret of his prodigious knowledge. After an attack of gout, he confined himself to a diet of bread and milk. Often he slept in a chair, and rarely went to bed till midnight. Sometimes he was months without quitting his seat, where he slept by night and wrote by day. He had an ulcer in his right leg, which prevented his walking about, even had he wished to do so.

Wedding Breakfasts.

Formal wedding breakfasts, or such as are given in England, have never been very popular here, most brides preferring to give a reception instead, and have tables set with refreshments where people can come and help themselves as they please; but for the moment, the fact of a custom being an English one is sufficient to make it obligatory upon a certain set of people in New York to follow it whether it is convenient and suitable or not, says the *Illustrated American*. Consequently, the question of the wedding breakfast is one that gives the bride and her mother many anxious moments, for it is expected by those invited that some pretty novelties will be offered them as at the average fashionable dinner party. One of the prettiest wedding breakfasts ever given in New York was served upon two great heart-shaped tables that touched at the point. There was a great heart of roses in the center of each table, white roses in one and pink in the other. At every plate was a heart-shaped pink silk box filled with wedding cake. It was a delightful way of seating the guests, too, besides being so pretty to look at, as in this way every one was brought close together, and the hilarity could be general.—*Boston Traveller*.

M. Alexandre Dumas is now a hale, vigorous man of some 66 years, broad-shouldered and strongly built, with gray hair, the ample forehead of a thinker and observer, and with a shrewd, satirical expression.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Miss Mildred Fuller, daughter of the Chief-Justice, assumed a part in an amateur performance of *Pygmalion and Galatea*, in Washington, a few days ago.

A twelve-year-old pianiste from Australia, named Elsie Hall, is attracting considerable attention in London. She has been elected to a scholarship at the Royal College of Music.

It is said that Carmencita, after finishing her work in a New York variety show, is frequently driven to the houses of the so-called aristocracy, where she dances for the enjoyment of the 400.

Ada Cavendish, who once made a tour of America, has announced her intention of returning to the stage. Miss Cavendish belongs to the old school. She is more prehistoric than Lotta or Maggie Mitchell.

"A Connecticut Yankee at the Court of King Arthur," Mark Twain's latest book, is being dramatized by Howard P. Taylor, by arrangement with the author. Mr. Taylor has completed two acts, which are highly spoken of by several critics to whom they were read last week.

Sarah Bernhardt is learning a historical play, *La Dame du Chantant*, adapted from the Italian. The action passes at Milan in the sixteenth century, when Lombardy was the battle field of the French and Imperial armies. There will be a great scope in it for dress. As Cleopatra, in Paris, Sarah will appear as a true Egyptian woman, with her skin golden-like and her hair black. Cleopatra died from the biting of an asp. In order to get used to that kind of an animal, Sarah Bernhardt came to the rehearsal bearing as a bracelet a small snake from the forest of Fontainebleau.

Book Chat.

I envy that boy as he trots down the street,
With his bright, glowing face and his light-tripping feet,
No honor, no joy, no wealth of a king
Could unto our barefoot such happiness bring.

His jacket is ragged, and brimless his hat;
But what cares a barefoot for trifles like that?
Care catches us all in the world's great din,
But swift must she be to overtake him.

The woods know a tale, the brooklet a song,
They'll chant in his ears through the whole day long;
The squirrel has a secret she'll give him to keep,
The trout waits his coming where shadows lie deep.

And at night, when Nature her lesson has said,
He drops off to sleep in his ungarnished bed;
For stocks may decline, or assessments may rise,
But no dread of the morrow drives sleep from his eyes.

Could I lay the pen down, upon care turn the key,
And dash through the woodland as joyous as he,
The wealth of a world might wait at my feet,
But ne'er would I barter contentment so sweet.

So I turn to my desk with a half-hidden sigh
Whenever barefooted boyhood goes by,
For, whatever my place in the cohorts of men,
A barefooted boy I'll ne'er be again.

Zola's new book will be called "Money." The author is frank enough to say his theme is sordid.

Annie Reeves Aldrich, the writer, is 25, of medium height and attractive appearance, with clear, gray eyes and brown hair. She looks upon literature as a business.

General Benjamin F. Butler's reminiscences will be ready this fall. It is safe to predict that they will make what Horace Greeley used to call "mighty interesting reading."

The Southern author, George W. Cable, is a slim built, somewhat awkward looking man of middle height, with dark, beetling brows and a high forehead, surmounted by a shock of black hair.

"Men and Women I Have Executed" is the title of Hangman Berry's book; Marshall P. Wilder calls his, "Men I've smiled with." Manager Pond should secure those two authors for a series of readings. They would make just about such a team as Mark Twain and George W. Cable.

Texas invented the word "karporama," which is good Greek if not good English. The New York word "electrocute," which is pushing "karporama" for first place in the newspapers, is neither Greek, nor Latin, nor English. It is a monstrous linguistic bastard—a mongrel impossibility of a word—but there is a mournful probability that everybody will soon be compelled to use it.

Of the original edition of the sonnets of Shakespeare, published by Geo. Daniel, of London, in 1609, there are but two perfect copies known. One of these is in the British Museum; for the other, \$5,000 was paid but a short time ago. As the book is very small, only 7 by 4 inches, and weighing less than 10 ounces, it has been figured that at that rate each ounce of the precious volume brought \$500, or many times its own weight in gold.

Professional Chat.

The eighth woman lawyer has been admitted to the Supreme Court of the United States. This is a progressive age.

The books of the late Samuel J. Tilden show that he expended in all between \$800,000 and \$900,000 on Greystone, his summer residence on the Hudson.

A Maine young woman who was asked the place of her nativity, replied that she wasn't born anywhere in particular, as she was the daughter of a Methodist minister.

While living in Lexington, General Lee had the habit of writing on small slips of paper. Among the number found is the following: "Honesty in its widest sense is always admirable. The trite saying that 'Honesty is the best policy,' has met with the just criticism that honesty is not policy. This seems to be true. The real honest man is honest from conviction of what is right, not from policy."

At a recent gathering of ministers one speaker told an anecdote which admits of large and varied application. It was the story of a minister who said some strong things about horse racing. He was told after the sermon that he had touched one of their best members at a tender point. "Well," said the preacher, "I cannot change my sermon for him." In the evening the man was introduced to the minister, who said: "I understand that what I said touched one of your weaknesses. I assure you that I was altogether unconscious of the weakness when I said it." "Oh, do not trouble yourself," said the man. "It is a very poor sermon that does not hit me somewhere."

At the reunion dinner of a college fraternity, a few days ago, says the New York *Evening Sun*, the following story was told by a young lawyer who had heard the original declaration. In his father's congregation there was an old man much given to long speeches and startling rhetorical effects in the weekly prayer meeting. One evening the old gentleman was moved to some consideration of the wonders of the universe, and after suggesting that it is a matter of amazement that the Lord could have made so many different things as the world contains, and "made them all different," with a last splendid burst he cried out: "My friends, does it not amaze you to think that when the Lord made the mountains he knew how to make a dew drop, and that when he made me he knew how to make a daisy?"

Two young men graduated from a well known medical school, and both went into practice in New York, says the Brunswick (Me.) *Telegraph*. One was a bright fellow and hard worker and a modest man, the other a man of showy parts and not given to overwork. The latter soon secured a handsome practice. The other got little practice and when making a call upon his classmate remarked: "How is it J. that you who never worked in school, who often came to me for assistance over knotty matters, which I rendered (and J. admitted all as stated), have a large practice, while I am not yet earning a living!" "Come to the window and I will explain to you the whole case. Of every 100 persons you see passing up street 80 at least are fools. I am doctoring to the 80 while you are attending to the 20 wise men."

This story of Congressman Allen, of Mississippi, says the New York *Tribune*, about the foreman of the jury in a small town in his State will be appreciated by lawyers: Mr. Allen was waiting for a case to be called in a little country Court-house, and he listened with no especial interest to another case which was under consideration. At the end of the trial the Judge instructed the jury to bring in a verdict for the defendant. A little later Mr. Allen met the foreman of the jury in one of the hallways of the Court-house just coming from consultation. "Hello, John," said the foreman, "did you hear them instructions of the Judge?" Mr. Allen said that he had heard them. "Well," said the foreman, "they confused some of the boys right smart for a time, but they didn't confuse me." And then he went into Court and handed in a verdict for the plaintiff for \$1,500.

There is as much distinction between a Chinese physician and a Chinese surgeon as there is between an American doctor and dentist. The Celestial practitioners are particular about this matter, and they would not trespass on one another's field to save a life. This custom is not only expensive, but costs many lives. An English tourist was riding a bicycle in Hong Kong one day when he fell from his bicycle with such violence that one of the wire spokes was run into his shoulder, where it broke off and stuck fast. The man was removed to a house and a surgeon summoned, who first demanded his fee. After pocketing his money he broke off the protruding point of the spoke, leaving the other fragment imbedded in the sufferer's body. He then went away. The tourist was in intense agony, but the surgeon would not help him. Medical etiquette forbade. "The case is for the physician," he said, "as the wire is inside the body."

NOTES.

General Joseph E. Johnston, one of the surviving heroes of the lost cause, is 84, but as buoyant and active as a man of 50. The whole Southern people feel a great pride in him, and he doesn't turn a wheel for a lottery, either.

Governor Penney has the *Alla's* best wishes. He seems to have got there in good shape.—*Alla*, June 5th.

Yes, come to think of it, Colonel John P. Irish did not assist the Democrats in Oregon during the last campaign.

The latest society pet is a pig. A short time ago a gentleman on entering the house of a young and ardent sportsman in the shires he was surprised to find the drawing room in the possession of a small but comely specimen of the Tamworth or Leicestershire breed of pigs. The pig's proprietor stated that it was a remarkably well behaved and well-conducted member of his household.

The boys and girls of Woodland have organized a coöperative fruit canning and drying union. It would not be a bad idea if the same plan would be adopted generally in the fruit and hop producing sections, where, through such organizations, contracts could be taken for picking. In this county each year, considerable difficulty is encountered in obtaining sufficient help, particularly for the picking of hops. A number of the growers let their contracts to head Chinese, who guarantee to furnish the required help; others bring in Pinte Indians from Nevada, and the work of the latter has been very satisfactory. But we have an abundance of our own race to do the work—the only difficulty to be overcome is that the work will be properly performed.

In the matter of providing money to appropriately celebrate such holidays as Decoration Day and the Fourth of July, it should be made largely from the city treasury. As the means are now raised, a few gentlemen of enterprise do the collecting work, and the burden of contributing falls upon the few. So long as our national patriotism prompts the observance of these anniversary days, we see no reason why provision should not be made for raising the money by the tax levy. As it is, many who reap largely from the benefits of the expenditures of our own people and visitors, do not contribute, or lend any aid whatever; and those who are non-residents, but who receive handsome rentals from property here, give nothing. It has been the city authorities appropriated money for such objects, and no objection was raised by the people. Such a policy should be pursued now and hereafter; it certainly would meet with popular approval.

We have noted elsewhere in our columns the pronouncing of the judgment of death upon Chas. Freeman. On the happening of the tragedy we recounted the circumstances, but of course, could express no opinion, as there had been no judicial determination in the case. Now, however, the defendant has been pronounced guilty of murder by a jury, and a motion for a new trial has been denied. We are fully satisfied, as was expressed by the judge, when he pronounced sentence, that there had been no error committed that will avail the defendant in the Supreme Court, and it is hardly possible that considerations can be brought which will justify the Governor in interfering. When the judgment was pronounced it was a matter of solemnity that was appreciated by all who heard it. It must be considered, however, that Freeman constituted himself a jury, judge and executioner, and that he aroused one incapable of protecting himself from sleep, told him that his time had come, carried him to a barrel of water, plunged him into it, and held him there until he perished. Freeman had no chance for defense and no jury stood between him and his fate. Freeman cannot complain. The law has treated him with much more mercy than he did his victim.

The number of girls who run away from home has of late materially increased, and old people and the members of sewing circles have shaken their heads and wondered what the world was really coming to. The reasons which impel girls to take this step are generally of a very flimsy character; but the story of Mary Nelson, which comes from Dubuque, Iowa, shows that there are sometimes extenuating circumstances to excuse an act which might at first sight be considered as worthy of condemnation. It appears that Miss Nelson ran away from the family mansion and successfully concealed herself for several weeks from her friends, thus causing them grave anxiety. Last week she was discovered accidentally in Grand Rapids, Mich., and taken back to Dubuque. Her reason for her action is so strange that it deserves to be recorded; and the hope may be expressed that when fathers

and mothers shall hear the story it may serve to them as a solemn warning. Miss Nelson, according to her own statement (the truth of which has been fully verified), was compelled to practice on the piano five hours a day. Hitherto it has been supposed that a girl who would do this was a selfish and heartless creature, who delighted in giving pain to others; but it is now seen how unjust has been this estimate. The unspeakable anguish suffered by the residents of a "block" in which there were seven fully grown and constantly-agitated pianos has often called out the liveliest expressions of public sympathy; but until the present case, it has never been thought that the unhappy performers were entitled to any consideration. Miss Nelson says that every time she played "Little Annie Rooney" or "Down Went McGinty" the hot tears welled up in her eyes, and the pangs of remorse which she felt were so acute, that not even the most popular brand of chewing-gum could afford her relief. At last she could bear it no longer, and gathering up her few belongings—being careful to secure a plentiful supply of hairpins—she fled into the night and the darkness. When the people of Dubuque heard this story there was as much rejoicing as if the Mayor of the city had issued an edict banishing the hurdy-gurdy and the little German band. It was felt that Miss Nelson's example would be productive of good, and the number of "original packages" that were opened in celebration of the event would have astonished even the United States Supreme Court; but when Miss Nelson added that she had long had a wild and uncontrollable yearning to assist her mother in the family washing and ironing, it was felt that from Dubuque would go forth a lesson that might yet regenerate society. Already Miss Nelson has been besieged with offers of marriage, and with requests to sit for her portrait for the illustrated newspapers; and it is felt that, with her example held up to the American girls, the domestic problem may yet be solved.

From present indications there will be the usual field of candidates for Republican nominations for the various State and county offices next fall, and from those named and to be named, unquestionably tickets will be selected that will be successful, unless there will, in the case of the county, be inaugurated a petty fight in the party. We do not approve of the policy that has in the past been adopted with so much disaster here, of a few men assuming to represent one or the other faction, dictating the action of our conventions, and arbitrarily directing who shall or shall not sit in those bodies. We want to see the County Convention composed of delegates who are not committed in advance. Let any and all who seek nominations be given a fair show. A man who fails under those circumstances will feel satisfied, and will submit to the will of the majority. But it has been that gentlemen felt they were undeservedly treated, because they were conscious when their names were proposed for nominations and when they walked upon the platform that the selection of the nominee had been pre-arranged. It is not to be wondered that under such circumstances, many who have been defeated left the convention hall with a feeling of bitterness. Before an impartial convention a candidate feels very different, and in the event of his defeat has little to complain of.

It has been suggested by some of the press that as a just rebuke to Stephen J. Field, as well as a mark of respect to Mr. E. G. Waite, that the latter be given a place on the Republican State ticket. The idea is a prime one and should be adopted without a dissenting voice. Mr. Waite is not a whit better Republican than thousands of others in the State; nor is he any more learned than scores of gentlemen who, like himself, are modest, retiring and studious. But he stands to day a veritable martyr to his independence of thought and to that bravery that enabled him to defy those whom he offended by his expression in behalf of a dead, defenseless man. He had manhood enough to give credit where he felt credit was due. By thus acting, he was deprived of four years' of a livelihood; for he had been selected by the California Republican delegation in Congress for the position of Register of Lands for the San Francisco district, and had made his calculations accordingly. But in paying respect to the memory of a dead friend he provoked the ire of a gangrened, soured, sore, defeated politician at Washington; one who "filled with wrath and cabbage," because in years past he had been ignored and spurned by his own party in his puerile efforts to get a presidential nomination. And he it said with regret, that man is as able to dictate to the executive or others in position the withdrawal of the name of a good man to enable this political judge to still exhibit his spleen to the memory of his superior through the living. It is marvelous to what extent the human heart may be trained in its hatred; it has before this occasion been known to assume the ghoul-like nature that would prompt it to burrow into the grave after the festering car-

cass of its life enemy. But then such characteristics were only found in the outlaw, the midnight assassin, the infanticide, the wife-murderer, or the cold-blooded resurrectionist; it has never before been known to exist in the person of an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Rarely has any one man exercised the unmaposed power before all administrations that this Judge has at Washington. Presumably free, unbiased, even-handed and leaning toward no party or faction, but with scale evenly poised, he has dipped his arm to the elbow in the seething pool and groped without let or hindrance, fishing for and catching those whom he would prefer for place, and casting aside those he hated. A non-partisan, as he would have people believe, he has sought times without number to get the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, although appointed to the place his presence has sullied by President Lincoln, in 1863, when it was high treason to give place to a Democrat; a *soi disant* Democrat, he hangs about the back door of the Republican administration and dictates the appointments on this coast, and not a man of the delegation dares say nay, in the face of the fact that before going to Washington they made their selections of the best candidates from the multitude applying. His power was acknowledged in the last administration, as instance the appointments he was able to command for this coast.

It is time a quietus was given to this one-man, despotic power. Let the people of all parties unite in demanding that hereafter Stephen J. Field confine himself to the duties of the Bench, and for the rest of his years, in retirement and in sack-cloth and ashes, labor to efface the memory of the past whose bleak-eyed countenance must rise up every night and haunt him like the incubus demon of Tartarus.

Cincinnatus of Los Angeles.

We have been amused at the lengthy announcement published Sunday, of Stephen M. White, that he would be a candidate for the distinguished position of United States Senator, and to that end would take the stump to impress the people that he should be elected to that dignified office. Later on, in an interview published on Monday, in San Francisco, the reporter asked him:

"Then you will not accept the nomination for Governor?"

"Under no circumstances could I afford to do so. For many years I have been a hard worker, and by that means have succeeded in building up a lucrative law practice which I could not afford to sacrifice. If I were to be nominated and should carry the State, I could not, as you can well understand, attend to my law practice; but so far as the Senatorship is concerned the conditions would be altogether different. I have already gone carefully over the ground, and have matters so arranged that in the event of my succeeding Senator Stanford I could still, through my private office in Los Angeles, maintain my practice. No, I will not be a candidate for the gubernatorial office. Without egotism, I can safely say that I could have the nomination if I so desired; in fact, there would be practically no opposition to me in my party, for all of the gentlemen whose names have been mentioned in connection with the nomination have assured me that if I desired to make the race, they would quietly withdraw."

From the answer of the young man we are to assume his law practice is so extensive that it could be run by his office clerk during the time he would be absent at Washington attending the Federal Senate, and that he could conduct the important affairs of the State there while the clerk would look after the concerns of his Los Angeles clients. We are not disposed to doubt that the management of the clerk would be satisfactory. Mr. White's practice has doubtless largely increased; it must have increased, for four years ago it was not of such consequence to interfere with his making the struggle for the insignificant position of State Senator—a position paying \$8 per day for a brief term. Now, it seems, he is, according to his own statement, spurning a tendered nomination for Governor. We are to assume, from his language, that the convention of his party are attempting to force that nomination upon him. It has happened in the history of this country that the distinguished fitness of an individual to fill an important public station has been recognized to the extent that the people have forced the office upon him. About the only instance of this character we recall, however, was the one of a man of the name of Washington, who was conducting a profitable farm in the State of Virginia, and without his knowledge was chosen President of the United States. Like White, Washington was a man without egotism, but it is to be assumed that he lived in a darker age, in that he did not decline the Presidency and ask that the world be given him. Of course the American people have, and are glad to accept, the favor of public service from such men as White and Washington; and we doubt not the farewell address of White,

when he will retire from public life and relieve his law clerk at Los Angeles, will be as much revered by the American people as that which was delivered by Washington. There has been a misapprehension with many that the age of distinguished American statesmen has passed. It would seem, however, there is about to be a revival, and that it is to come from the Western side of the continent. While it is true White is unknown in the East, and feels that he ought to introduce himself to the people of his own State, we doubt not there will be no need that he be furnished credentials at the Federal Capitol. Should he be elected to the Senate, the difficulty to the people of this State will be that the popular ovations he will receive in the East may detain him from taking his seat on time. We all know the American people are over-demonstrative in this matter of the reception of great men.

First Railroad Accident in California.

In the *Sacramento State Tribune* of Wednesday morning, November 14, 1855, appeared the following account of the first railroad accident that occurred in this State:

FIRST RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The first of a series of accidents, which seem to have been ordered by fate to attend the introduction of railroads into all parts of the world, occurred in this city yesterday. About half past four o'clock P. M., as the train was passing near the depot, a Frenchman named Julo Bergerant was unfortunately run over by the engine and his leg crushed beneath the wheels. It is said that he had been in the neighborhood during the entire day, in a state of intoxication. Every effort was made by the engineer to give the alarm and prevent the melancholy occurrence, and no blame can be rightfully attached to those having charge of the train. The unfortunate man was speedily taken to the hospital, where his leg was amputated below the knee. Chloroform was administered, and even at the present writing (some hours subsequent to the operation) he seems to be entirely unaware of his situation and the loss he has sustained.

Sentence of Freeman.

Charles Freeman yesterday had pronounced upon him by Judge Van Fleet the death sentence, in accordance with the jury verdict recently rendered in that court. Up to that time Freeman seemed not to realize the seriousness of his position. He had during the trial treated the matter somewhat with indifference; but when the motion for a new trial was overruled, and he was told to stand up to receive his doom, he quailed, and manifested emotion while the words of sentence fell from the lips of the judge. The date fixed for the execution will be designated in the warrant of death that will be delivered to the Sheriff, though its execution will be stayed pending the action of the Supreme Court. In case of an affirmation of the judgment of the Superior Court, a subsequent date for execution of judgment will be fixed, and then executive interference alone can avail to save.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was 88° and 44°, with variable winds and clear skies. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 91° and 54°. There was no precipitation during the week this year, nor was there any on the same date last year.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MAURICE TOOMEY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Justina A. C. Toomey, Administratrix of the estate of Maurice Toomey, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the administratrix, at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated, June 5, 1890.
JUSTINA A. C. TOOMEY
TAYLOR & HOLL, Administratrix.
Att'ys for Administratrix. je75.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MARGARET FEE, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Henry Fee, Administrator of the estate of Margaret Fee, deceased, to the creditors of, and to all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to Henry Fee, Administrator of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated May 26, 1890.
HENRY FEE, Administrator.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'ys for Administrator. m315

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MARY W. L. AIKEN, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Edward F. Aiken, Administrator of the estate of Mary W. L. Aiken, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Edward F. Aiken, Administrator of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated May 26, 1890.
EDWARD F. AIKEN, Administrator.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'ys for Administrator. m315

CENSUS CLIPPINGS.

As to some of the questions, it looks very much as if the census enumerator will have to "read the answers in the stars."—*Washington Post*.

When you see a census enumerator negotiating for the purchase of a baseball mask, you will understand that public opinion in regard to his schedule of questions has begun to assert itself.—*N. Y. World*.

Census Enumerator—Well, I have finished a big day's work, and I'm tired. His wife—I'm so sorry I can't help you. Now sit down, dear, and tell me all you found out about our neighbors.—*N. Y. Sun*.

The talk of the census people about resorting to harsh measures to extract the desired information about health and private debts has been the purest sort of humbug. They dare not use harsh measures against any citizen who behaves himself decently when the census enumerator calls, answers the proper questions pleasantly and satisfactorily, keeps his lips closed tight when Question 22 is reached, and maintains his silence to the end of the preposterous schedule.—*N. Y. Sun*.

The first two weeks in June will be devoted to taking the census of the population and other valuable statistics. A number of new questions have been added this time, many of which have been severely criticised on account of their inquisitorial character. Among others it is intended to take a list of all the chronic diseases and other complaints with which the public are afflicted. It is hard to say what benefit this would be to the present administration, unless they wish to put a general line of patent medicine on the market or expect to turn an "honest penny" by furnishing addresses to patent medicine men. There is no doubt that the latter would be a very brilliant scheme, and that the wealthy patent medicine manufacturers would be willing to make large campaign subscriptions in order to secure the names and addresses of every one in the country who is afflicted with rheumatism, consumption, liver complaint, etc. We can see no good in this, and think it is very peculiar that a respectable government should go into such a small and disgraceful kind of business.—*Druggists' Circular*.

Major E. A. Montooth, of Pittsburg, a Republican aspirant for the Governorship, and one of the leading lawyers in Pennsylvania, is filled with disgust at Census Superintendent Porter's latest inquisitorial questions. "The six new questions that have been added by Mr. Porter are enough to make a man's blood boil," said the Major to a Pittsburg correspondent of the *Washington Post*. "Rome had her Caesar, her Scipio, her Brutus; but Rome in her proudest day never had a census enumerator going around to ask her citizens whether they were suffering from acute or chronic disease. Greece had her Pericles, her Demosthenes, and her Socrates; but Greece in her palmiest days never had census takers to find out whether her people were defective in mind and body. Even proud Albion herself cannot equal it. Queen Victoria in all her majesty never had a census enumerator ask her whether she was afflicted with any disease to which frail flesh is heir. The whole business is abominable. Most assuredly, if any clients come to me in regard to refusing to answer some of the questions I'll carry the matter into the courts, and there prove the utter absurdity and illegal character of the last six questions."

DRAMATIC NOTES.

On Monday and Tuesday evenings, at the Metropolitan, E. H. Sothern will present *Lord Chumley* and *The Highest Bidder*. Sothern produced both of these comedies here last year to full houses. He is an artist in this line, and better than his father.

The McNeill Club will give a season of three nights in *The Pirates of Penzance*, June 12th, 13th and 14th, at the Metropolitan. The club will be assisted by Alfred Wilkes, tenor, and Louise Manfred, soprano. The following is the cast: "Mabel," Miss Louise Manfred; "Ruth," Miss Lizzie Linn; "Edith," Miss Louise Milliken; "Kate," Miss M. Alys Pullman; "Isabel," Miss Alice Hanifin; "Major-General Stanley," H. R. Blair; "Frederick," Alfred Wilkie; "Pirate King," Horace Crocker; "Sergeant of Police," W. E. Lovdal; "Samuel," Theo. Milliken. Pirates, policemen and the General's daughters.

Excursion Up the River.

The excursion up the river on the *Governor Dana*, Captains Foster and Roberts, that left here Thursday evening and returned at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, was most satisfactory and enjoyable. It was given under the auspices of the Ladies' Museum Association, and about 400 attended. The party was accompanied by the First Artillery Band, who donated their services. The party proceeded about ten miles above the mouth of the Feather.

FLASHES.

Angels are "fly" creatures.

A curiosity—The Buffalo-bruin Co.

The man of Uz took his boils in Job-lots.

Chicago pork is sometimes sold at hog-tion.

The rooster is known by the comp-henny he keeps.

Patriotism at so much per pate is the politician's glory.

The rich man hath a lean conscience and a fat pocketbook.

Sewing circles are where dresses are sewed and characters ripped.

When one changes his mind he should always get a better one.

When doctors disagree, the undertaker usually settles the subject.

When a red-headed woman gets mad, don't look at her head; watch your own.

There is often something about a woman we don't like—another fellow's arm.

There are some things a woman does not know, but we can't tell what they are.

When a fellow tries to drown his sorrow in liquor, he finds that troubles are good swimmers.

The man that likes to hear himself talk is deprived of much pleasure he might have by talking in his sleep.

Baggage and funds in bank will not go unless they are checked. Other things stop when they are checked.

Funeral of Captain Dwyer.

The particulars of the accident at Oakland on the 30th, in which Captain Dwyer, of this city, perished, were not at hand when our last number went to press; hence, it was impossible that we could then express our feeling for his loss. The people, on the sad occasion of his funeral, testified their appreciation of one who had lived here so many years, and who throughout had, without assumption, helped his fellow men and the community. The news of his death was received here with a shock; our people felt that from among us few such men could be spared.

Those who attend the concert at the plaza to-morrow evening will find it convenient to step into Flint's Candy Store, No. 824 J street, and get a glass of his delicious Ice Cream Soda, or a dish of his famous Ice Cream.

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal.

The popular market men, Garzoli & Genis, at 712 K street, are daily receiving choice strawberries, new potatoes, and in fact everything in the market line. Give them a call. 712 K street. Telephone No. 188.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers.

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ONE NEW PHAETON.

First-class make. Apply MILLS & HAWK, Insurance Agents and Real Estate Dealers, 301 J Street.

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PLASTERING, WHITEWASHING, CLEANING OF CESSPOOLS, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

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—OF—

1000 PAIRS of LACE CURTAINS

Prices range from 75c to \$4.50
a Pair.

A Saving in your Pocket of from 50c
to \$2.50 a Pair.

The Nonpareil!

Cor. 5th and J Streets,

Summer Vests.

Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Cotton Vests, crochet finish, pink, blue, flesh and white, 25c.

Ladies' Lisle Vests, Swiss Ribbed, high neck, open front, with and without sleeves, natural color, 50c.

Ladies' Lisle Swiss Ribbed Vests, pink, blue and natural, run with silk tapa, silk crochet finish, 75c.

Ladies' All-Silk Swiss Ribbed Vests, run with silk tapa, silk crochet finish, pink, blue, ecru and natural, \$1.25. Black, colored tapes, and self tapa, \$1.50.

Infants' Swiss Ribbed Silk Vests, white, sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, prices, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.65 and \$1.75.

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HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

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SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO
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NEARLY NEW!
CHEAP FOR CASH!

Successor to McKIM & ORTH C. A. FISK, - 408 J Street

Mixed on the Planets.

The man who owned the big telescope at the corner of Broadway and Chambers street was called away and engaged a fakir to attend the business for him until his return. The fakir's knowledge of astronomy was not profound, but he did the best he could.

"Step right up, ladies and gents," he exclaimed, with a flourish, "and take a look at the heavenly bodies. Here we have Venus and Adonis, Mercury, Satan and his seven rings, Jupiter Pluvius and all the rest of em. Over here on the right," and he indicated a spot in the heavens, "we see the Dog-star, travelling with great velocity."

"Mebbe the Dog-star has a tin can tied to his tail," yelled a small boy on the opposite corner.

The interruption was treated by the fakir with the contempt it deserved, and he continued:

"Over here we can show you the beautiful planet Uranus, as the boys said when the farmer chased them out of the orchard. I am surprised gents, that you do not come up and take a look at Venus. It may be the last chance you'll get, as this beautiful and accomplished star is now receding from the earth at the rate of a million miles a minute. Such shrinkin' modesty is not often met with. We also have Romeo and Juliet. I am not certain, but I think they appear to-night in the balcony scene. Surely, gents, here is an attraction worth the paltry five cents we ask you for it. Over here we have Raceland, Badge, Exile, Inspector B., and some more of the talent. If you want to see Neptune in a new bathin'suit, now is your chance."

The crowd did not seem to be greatly interested in the starry firmament, and many did not hesitate to jeer and scoff. This hurt the fakir's tender feelings and he wound up his remarks by saying, very tartly:

"Confound yer pictures! I could get every nickel in the bloomin' crowd if I did tell you that this powerful telescope would draw the man in the moon close enough so you could borrow a dollar from him" and he placed his eye on the instrument and swept the sky for his own amusement.—*N. Y. World.*

An impecunious drummer is said to have turned spotter on an eastern road and by working upon the sympathies of conductors induced them to grant him favors, which he has reported, and therefore brought about their discharge. An exchange remarks that "if the devil should ever become incapacitated to properly administer the affairs of his realm, this spotter would make a most worthy successor to his satanic majesty." If the spotter's record was carefully investigated it could be ascertained beyond a doubt that he had at some time been engaged as a peddler or street fakir and that he has never, even for a short time, been enrolled in the ranks of traveling salesmen. A man so depraved could hardly prevail upon any reputable merchant to even trust him with a line of samples.

That the manners of our fathers are not ours, says the New York *Evening Sun*, is well enough understood, and the phrase "of the old school" has come to be used rather as a reproach to the degenerate present generation. An old lady who belonged to the times when courtesy was perhaps more general, as it certainly was more elaborate than it is now, administered rather neatly a rebuke to a lad who did not come up to her ideas. She had known the boy's father when he was in Harvard, as now was the son, and as the latter could hardly remember his parents, who died in his infancy, he was always eager to learn all he could about them. The youth was invited to call upon the old lady, who is now beyond the term set by the psalmist for man's life, at a country place one day last summer, and had an interview with her upon the wide veranda, where she was sitting when he arrived. He lifted his hat, and then, replacing it upon his head, went on talking with the old dame, who regarded him with looks of disapproval. "Do I look like my father?" the young man asked at length. "I cannot tell," the old lady replied, drily, "I never saw him with his hat on when he talked with a lady."

Cassius, or "Cash," Cologne, as he is usually named, entered a dry goods store to buy a dress-pattern for his wife. Walking up one of the aisles he was more than surprised to hear some one in the dim distance loudly yell out "Cash!" Naturally astonished, he looked in the direction whence the voice came, supposing its owner to be a friend or acquaintance. Still he could see no one whom he recognized. Wondering more and more, astonishment grew to boiling point, when, as if by a preconcerted signal, from all quarters of the room came persistent cries of "Cash!" "Cash!" "Cash!" This was more than Virginia chivalry could bear, and, as at that moment, a clerk, with a locomotive-whistle voice, standing right back of him, capped the climax by shouting the name in his very ear, he turned round and remarked: "Look here, young fellow, you folks may think you're having a lot of fun with me, but if you use my name that way again, I'll break your neck." It took the proprietor and six floor-walkers half an hour to convince him as to the facts of the case, and that no harm was meant.

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MICROBE KILLER

In the house you will have no use for any other remedy.

It will come off Victorious Every Time
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Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

March 30, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.45 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
9.30 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	6.20 A
7.05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6.45 P
6.25 P	Knights Landing	7.40 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6.00 A
3-00 P	Ogden and East	10-30 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4.00 P
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
6-45 A	San Francisco via Benicia	9-10 P
10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	86.00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
10-50 A	San Jose	2.25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
6-45 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7.25 P
8-15 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6.00 A
12-05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6-45 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
7-05 P	Vallejo	17.25 P
7-00 A	Placerville (Mixed)	4.50 P
5-00 P	Folsom	9.00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

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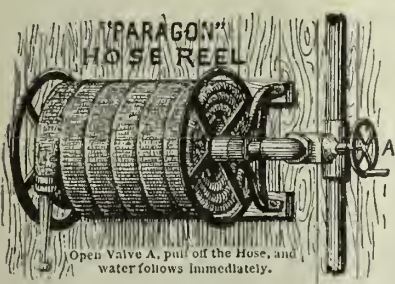
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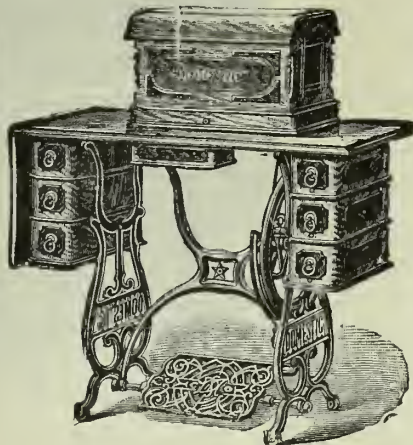
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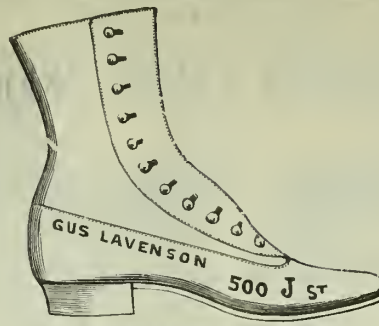
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ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at 504 J street, up stairs, Sacramento.

Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH, Administrator.
JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Attorneys for Administrator my10-5t

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Next door to Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

The Ampulla.

The legend of the ampulla brought heaven by a white dove, and containing the oil with which the Frank King Clovis was anointed by St. Remy at his baptism in 496, is, as every respectable legend ought to be, considerably younger than the fact that it relates to. It is mentioned for the first time by Hincmar, the Archbishop of Reims, who was born in 806 and died in 882. The ampulla was always used thereafter at the coronation of the kings of France down to Charles X. It was kept at Reims, in the tomb of St. Remy. It was a glass vial 41 millimeters high, with an aperture 16 millimeters in circumference. It was filled with a kind of "gruel, thick and slab," which in the long run had become solidified and of a reddish brown color. When it was time to use it at the ceremony of coronation, the high prior of St. Remy, from whose neck the rich shrine which contained it hung by silver chain, scooped from it a particle by means of a gold needle, and this was mingled with the chrism (a compound of oil and balm), preparatory to the anointing of the king.

The legend says that there was such a relation between the holy vial and the life of the reigning king as for the bulk of the balm it contained to diminish if his health happened to be impaired. The ampulla was destroyed in 1793, by Ruhl, a member of the convention, then appointed commissioner in the Department of the Marne. But before delivering the vial to that officer, Abbe Seraine, the "cure" of St. Remy, took out of it a part, which was reverently kept in a crystal vessel inclosed in a silver-gilt shrine, and was used for the last time at the coronation of Charles X., in 1825. I think it may be admitted that, in the phrase of the very old French writer here quoted, the word mild refers to the oil and the word honey to the balm, which composed the chrism. Milk, indeed, can be an allowable substitute for oil, referring to the sweetness of the savor, and honey for balm, referring to the sweetness of the odor.—Notes and Queries.

When was Christ Born?

We have no proof that December 25 is the date of the birth of Christ. At one time the beginning of the Christian Era was supposed to conform with the date above mentioned, and for that reason was called Christmas by all Christian nations. It is now generally conceded, by the best authorities of the world, too, that Christ was not born on December 25, or any other time during the winter. The date now unanimously agreed upon is April 5, not April 5 of the "year of one," but April 5, B. C. 4. This error in our mode of reckoning time is supposed to have arisen from the fact that the dating of time as "A. D." was not introduced, into the church at least, until about the year 527 A. D.

The preachers will shortly go out of town, And Satan will put on the hood and the gown!



Citizen—So you think of locating here?
Physician—Yes. I thought some of practicing among you.

Citizen—See here, young man, there's a good opening here for a man as understands his biz, but we don't want no practicing, or experimenting—doctoring's what we want!
Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present, alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent or overbusy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his "practice" until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

It's the only medicine for the weaknesses, irregularities and painful derangements peculiar to women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee that it will give satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) paid for it will be promptly refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists. 25 cents vial.

Utopia.

The word "Utopia" is of Greek origin, being compounded of "ou," not, and "topos," place. It literally means "nowhere." Sir Thomas More coined the word, and applied it in his "Happy Republic" to an imaginary island, where all was right and nothing wrong. His forcible, and at the same time fanciful picture of "Utopia" made a profound impression upon the reading public, and the pithy word which he had coined ere long was grafted into the language.

One of the stories now going the rounds, says the *Chicago News*, tells of Bismarck's clever ruse to save a friend from death. It seems that Bismarck and his friend were out hunting one day and the friend incautiously walked off into a morass from which he could not extricate himself. Feeling himself gradually sinking, the unfortunate fellow called out to Bismarck: "For God's sake, come to my help or I shall be lost in this quicksand." Bismarck saw that the danger was great, but he retained his presence of mind. "No," cried Bismarck, "I will not venture into the morass, for then I should be lost, too. It is evident your end is inevitable; therefore, to relieve you from the cruel agony of slow death I will shoot you." Therefore Bismarck coolly leveled his rifle at his floundering friend. "Keep quiet," cried Bismarck, "I cannot take correct aim. Remember that in order to put you at once out of misery, I must shoot you through the head." The shocking brutality of this suggestion drove all fear of the morass out of the friend's mind; the unlucky chap thought only of dodging Bismarck's bullet, and with this in mind he struggled so violently that finally, by almost superhuman efforts, he succeeded in laying hold of the root of an old tree and thereby he rescued himself. "It was your presence of mind that saved me," he confessed to Bismarck; "in no other way could my extraction from the quicksands have been accomplished."

Mother—Well, Katie, you have had quite a lively chat with the young barrister. Has he declared himself yet? Katie—Yes; you see, ma, all the time he was smoking his cigar he kept puffing rings into the air, and I am perfectly sure he intended that as a covert allusion to the engagement and wedding rings.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO. In the Superior Court in and for said county. In the matter of the Estate of Matthew Hodge, deceased. Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 6th day of June, 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the Court-room of said Court, at the Court-house, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, and State of California, have been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Matthew Hodge, deceased, and for hearing the application of James O'Brien and Terry McCabe for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon. Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 24th day of May, 1890. W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk. By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk. TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'ys for Petitioners. m3rd

H. WACHHORST Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

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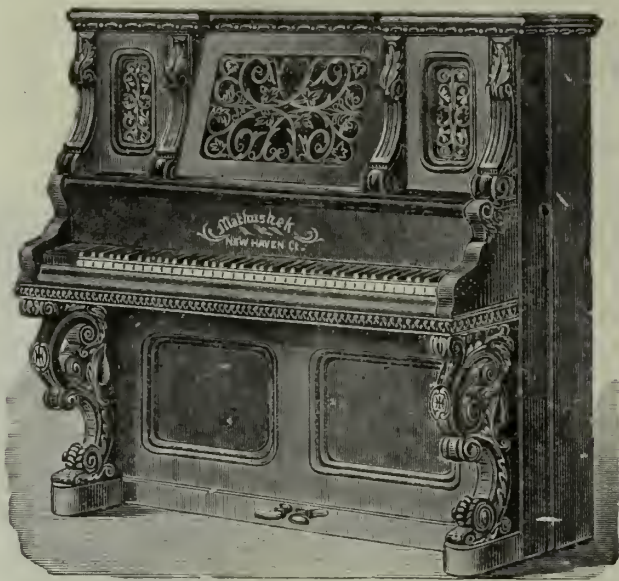
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THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.



The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

Dealers are claiming that their pianos have a solid iron frame, just like the MATHUSHEK. We wish to make it clear to the public that the MATHUSHEK PIANO, of New Haven, Conn., is the ONLY PIANO MADE having a solid iron Wrist Plank, and the tuning pins set in same, statements to the contrary notwithstanding. Thin iron plates are only a detriment and gotten up to deceive the people. Hence this old claim that certain pianos are like the Mathushek, is exploded.

JOHN F. COOPER.

Endorsement of Merit:

From the Eminent Pianist, Shonert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER—Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

The singing quality of this piano is particularly suited to vocalists, and while agreeable in small room, it can, by its brilliancy and power, fill a large auditorium effectively. Yours, etc. MRS. GEO. STONEMAN.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

THEMIS



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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

It is a strange coincidence, that whenever anything is suggested regarding the bonded debt, with a view of lessening the burden, the Funded Debt Commission is promptly to the fore and in antagonism to any plan whereby a proper defense against unjust demands by the creditors, can be defeated. At all times this Commission has been the secret covert friend of the bondholders, and per force, the enemy of the city. Just now when it is deemed advisable by the Trustees to relieve the city from the effects of an unjust decision, we find this Commission arrayed against any effort for a fair hearing of the case before a Court which gives all indications of fairness and a comprehensive understanding of the situation. Why this great solicitude for the bondholders? It would occur to a reasoning mind, that any effort to reduce our burden, or to be relieved from the crippled condition in which the former decision of the Supreme Court left us, should receive a prompt recognition by all friends of the city, and by all who are desirous of lessening our burdens. This Commission, on its own behalf, even threatens to invoke contempt proceedings in behalf of the "poor injured bondholders." Indeed, do we find the fine handiwork already through the timidity of some of the city officials. There is just one proposition, and that is: Was the former decision of the Court a fair and just exposition of the law? We think not; the Trustees think not; the people think not. Therefore, we want another chance for justice.

The contempt proceedings would settle nothing, even if invoked. It was the proper thing to order the Auditor to apportion 55 per cent. of the net receipts from water rents into the interest and sinking fund. The Treasurer, as a matter of course, would only follow the Auditor's order. In this there could be no contempt. The Treasurer is simply a creature of the Board, and the apportionment is made by the Board and the Auditor independently of the Treasurer. Therefore, that officer could not be in contempt. There should be no fear of any contempt proceedings. We want justice, and want a chance for a fair hearing on the merits of our cause; this and nothing more. It is unjust to the taxpayers to have this Funded Debt Commission constantly stalking forth like Banquo's ghost, on every occasion, when the interest of the city is at stake, and always against the city.

Only a few months ago, when the absolute necessity for a new charter was manifest to all, this "friend of the city" came out in all its deadly power, and through an influence that is past all understanding, actually terrorized the people to abandon this project so necessary for our local self-government. So determined was this opposition that the friends of the Commission procured the publication of a "sidewalk circular" whose sole object was to defeat a charter. We do not like to revamp ancient history, or hold any "post-mortems," but in this case it is necessary to lift the curtain of the past for a brief time, in order that we may take warnings for the future. This is done for the benefit of those who are blind converts to the ruinous scheme of liquidating our city debt, and which has been used with such dire effect upon this city under the name of the Funded Debt Commission.

It was the influence of this "friend" that prevented an appeal to the Federal Supreme Court from the decision that the statute of limitations does not run against coupons when it came before the old Court. This influence was exercised because the Funded Debt Commission held a few thousand dollars in outlawed coupons, and in order to secure this sum for speculative purposes, prevailed on the Trustees to abandon an appeal which was almost perfected by the then City Attorney and his associate counsel, thus causing a draft on the treasury by bondholders of upwards of \$400,000, which never should have been permitted. This can be, and is, chargeable to the power of this "friend" of the city.

During every contest made by counsel for the city, these "great financiers" would approach the courts in a position of antagonism and proclaim that any effort for justice was repudiation. Coming from such a source, is it a wonder that the old Supreme Court shut their eyes to justice and let the bondholders have full sway? It must right here be noted that our present Supreme Court is not of the way of thinking of its predecessor. It was not surprising that the Court should be influenced by proclamations emanating from so respectable a source as the Funded Debt Commission. In the light of the recent friendly decisions of the present Supreme Court, the former state of affairs does not exist.

Before the passage of the Funded Debt Act, the bonds of this city scarcely occupied a place on the market, and were not even a medium of speculative venture. Once in a while we would find them quoted at figures ranging between 12 and 20 cents on the dollar. Then came this wonderful redemption scheme. Immediately upon the creation of this Commission the value of the bonds increased and has increased until they are now near par. In addition to the meddlesomeness of this Commission, we estimate it has cost this city cash \$2,000,000. To prove this we assert that at the time of its creation the whole debt could have been purchased for less than \$400,000. We have paid out of the treasury for interest and redemption about one million and a half, and still the debt is now over \$1,600,000. Now what we could have extinguished for less than \$400,000, has grown to over a million and a half, not speaking of the million and a half paid out of the treasury. It is upon such a scheme of financiering that the Funded Debt Commission claims to have been the "friend" of the city. As a matter of fact, at the present time, if this "friend" would mind its own business and not meddle with any attempt at local improvement, there is a possibility that it could do no further financial harm, and might serve as a legitimate means of redeeming the remainder of the debt with what money it has drawn from the treasury and may draw upon the coupons in its hands. There has been a peculiar sophistry invoked by this Commission and its friends, which has had the effect, despite the startling and self-evident facts above stated, to enlist a large number of otherwise sharp and prudent men, in its favor. By a species of reasoning it is made to appear that with a few hundred thousand dollars, this Commission has been enabled to secure over a million of the debt for speculative purposes. In all this, they lose sight of the one main fact—that no matter how much this Board may possess, the funds come directly out of the treasury and from the people. As we said before, at this present time the Funded Debt Commission might be the means of rendering some

service in matters of redemption. But somehow the ruling spirit cannot let other matters alone. As in the water rents, there must be an intermeddling, because it might occur that a less sum would go into the interest and sinking fund, and possibly a less sum come to the Commission on its over-due coupons.

Again, there was a time when an adjustment of the whole city debt matter had been agreed upon between the leading bond creditors and the Board of Trustees. The then City Attorney had gone so far as to frame an ordinance in accordance with such agreement, and which refunded the entire debt at an average of fifty cents on the dollar. But the influence of this Commission was the means of causing one of the leading creditors, who was and is a particular friend of the moving spirit of the Commission, to break his faith and refuse to abide the agreement. The probability of obtaining par at a near date, through the generous medium of the Funded Debt Commission, was made so apparent that no compromise could be effected. Had there never been any Funded Debt Commission, there never would have been a time that we could not have fixed our own terms with the bond creditors. When James McClatchy, the veteran editor of the *Bee*, was with us, the Commission was shown up in its true light. But of late years it has become embolden by its successes in injuring the city.

There is a pretense of friendship for the pending street improvement scheme, by the Funded Debt Commission, and it is tacitly understood that when this \$100,000 are voted by the people, that this Commission will use some of its funds in purchasing these bonds. Now, right here, let us make a prophecy. As soon as it is known that this course will be pursued, the bond creditors, some represented by a very near relative of the leading spirit of the Commission, will at once institute proceedings against the Funded Debt Commission, to enjoin it from advancing more than 35 cents on the dollar for these bonds; this for the purpose of having more funds available for the holders of the bonds of 1859. So certain are we of this line of action, that we can assert that local counsel have been consulted with that object in view. This idea is suggested by the apparent unconstitutionality of the Act amending the Funded Debt Act. Put the question in any shape you may, the Funded Debt Commission is not, never was, and never will be the friend of this city.

Several months ago we presented a carefully prepared article on the subject of alien land owners, and the ultimate result which would follow if foreign capital should be permitted to absorb Nature's heritage. Since then there has been considerable activity in our National Legislature on the subject. This week the House Judiciary Committee reported a bill to prohibit aliens from acquiring title to or owning lands within the United States. It is shown that the noblemen of Europe now own upwards of 21,000,000 acres of land within the United States. In addition to this, vast quantities of land are held untitled by aliens. These European syndicates already have large investments in railroad land bonds, which cover perhaps 100,000,000 acres of land. The bill adopted by the House Judiciary Committee contains a provision to compel alien land owners to cease to be such, or become citizens of the United States. There can be no doubt of the power of Congress to totally exclude aliens in this matter, to the same extent that Chinese are restricted.

The sovereign power can be exercised in defining what property rights each alien may have. The proposition is, "Become Americans, or no land." There are many other things to consider in connection with this subject, as we pointed out in our former article. Our own system of permitting Americans to acquire vast estates is a subject that needs the attention of political economists, not to consider the dire results of the foreign landlord.

[Written for THEMIS.]

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES.

Will you kindly allow me space in your cosmopolitan journal to explain as well as I am able the Newfoundland fisheries question. Many of the statements put forth by some of your contemporaries are incorrect, and as the matter appears to be an international one, and in which the United States have a direct interest, I hope my explanation will interest your many readers. Reading the opinions put forth, many would be led to believe that a portion of the people of Newfoundland and the government were disunited over the question; that the Dominion has control over Newfoundland; or that "12,000 Nova Scotians who inhabit St. Johns, the metropolis of the island, have hit upon a method that will probably bring Salisbury to terms, by refusing to pay taxes of any kind, even import duties." No difference of opinion exist in the island over the question. Government and people are a unit in demanding their rights. The Dominion has no control whatever over Newfoundland, as the latter has its own local government, making its own laws, collecting its own revenues, and paying its own way. There are not 300, let alone 12,000, Nova Scotians in St. Johns; there is only one direct tax in St. Johns, which is for water. The import duties are paid directly by the importing merchants, of which not one is a Nova Scotian, and as for the people refusing to pay import duties, it would mean to refuse to purchase goods from the men who are leading public opinion, and if these refused to pay the import duty, goods would be stored in bond stores at the expense of the importer, or they should be taken forcible possession of, neither of which will occur.

Newfoundland is a large and valuable island, at the mouth of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. For the present the harvests of the island are gathered, not from the earth, but from the sea, and they have the advantage of being inexhaustible—the supply will be always equal to the demand. A great Creator has ordained that the very elements which make the coast of Newfoundland what it is—the fogs, the icebergs, the cold currents, and the banks—shall all contribute to its prosperity. The banks are the spawning grounds of the cod, and the cold water attracts the multitude of fish which constitute the wealth of the island. The icebergs and field-ice bring down seals by thousands from their breeding grounds in the far north, giving employment to the laboring population at a time when they would otherwise be idle, and bringing wealth to the merchants of St. Johns.

If this colony be forced into the embrace of any foreign State, because unable to sustain the pressure of Anglo-French complications, then England's power in the West is doomed. The confederation of Canada, foremost of all her colonies, becomes but a fiction of the imagination. The right arm of Britain, stretching away through the Dominion to India, veined and vitalized along its course by the St. Lawrence and the Canadian Pacific railway, becomes a useless member, broken at the elbow joint. For, if the Dominion of Canada be that arm, outstretched in the West, and touching with newly nerved fingers the boundaries of her Eastern Empire, no less certainly is Newfoundland the joint and leverage of this colossal system of power and possession. Just look at the map of North America. See how this island lies like a gag at the entrance of the great Gulf of St. Lawrence, commanding the seas and shores of the North Atlantic, and blocking the way to the heart of the British American possessions. It is the portcullis to England's stronghold in the West, the unavoidable and impregnable barrier to the entrance of a foe. What naval power could operate, what merchant ship run a safe course in those waters, if the harbor of St. John's or any of the great harbors on the south and east coast of Newfoundland, opening as they do directly upon the ocean, were occupied by even one hostile squadron of fleet and well armed ships? It would be harder in such case for a British armament to enter the St. Lawrence or communicate with the new roadway to India, than for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle. Of course the only power with which Newfoundland, forced into a movement for self-preservation, would think of uniting its fortunes, would be its great Republican neighbor. As yet Newfoundlanders desire no such political allegiance. Their island, so long sustained and misruled, is, nevertheless, an ancient and loyal dependency of Great Britain. In history, tradition, trade, manners and complexion of character, the islanders are as little changed from the stock they sprang from as any separated members of the family in the world. They

will that their lot in the future shall be cast, I believe (but more happily than before), with the country they have owned and admired as their parent land for over three hundred years. It remains now with England herself to maintain the time-honored tie.

The important question of the Newfoundland fisheries has been considered from the point of the broad and deep sea. The waters of the ocean have been sounded, their recesses explored, and their secrets revealed, to assist the reader in forming an estimate of the nature and value of the interests at stake in this controversy. The cod—the innocent cause of all this trouble—has been visited in his homby, upon those "banks" he so persists in loving and frequenting in spite of snares and stratagems below, of threatenings and "complications" above the waters. Having seen with what dignity and equanimity he bears himself in the presence of his immediate perils, let us now consider him before the courts, as it were, in his official character, as an object of consideration and anxiety to royalties, ambassadors, ministers and legislators. Time and again has he set all these by the ears. Governments may come and go, but he goes on forever chewing his bait and chuckling in his cool way, fathoms deep under the keels of national cruisers, undisturbed by the clamors of international commissioners.

The strangest feature of his strange influence is that this is not confined to the waters he inhabits, or to questions, economic or diplomatic, that only affect that element. He drags in his terrible train a host of difficulties and disputes that refer to territory, agriculture, minerals, political representation and religious establishments. Hence we find him in 1868 (not by any means for the first time in a like official atmosphere), creating a warm conflict in the House of Lords. The question raised was based on a petition sent by the Colonial Government, and was presented by Lord Houghton. Its object was to claim a right on the part of the British Colonists to obtain grants of land on the so-called "French shore" of Newfoundland; to elect representatives to the Colonial Assembly for the population already settled and increasing thereon; to explore and develop the great mineral and agricultural wealth of the territory; to establish there, in a word, the whole panoply of civic and industrial economy under the rule and government of the colony. There was, and could be, no obstacle to so natural a demand except the French claims upon this portion of the shore line. These claims gave the French no right, as they themselves admit, to settle upon, or inhabit, or develop that territory themselves; but the French maintain that their treaty concessions empower them to prevent the Newfoundlanders, the natural inhabitants of the country, from settling upon and utilizing this territory, because it is, *on parchment*, the French shore! The whole island, its people and their future, are handicapped and oppressed by this foreign political incubus. The complacent cod is the cause of all this disturbance. Had he no existence, or would he but consent to abandon his favored resort, the French claim, the French shore and the French fisherman would disappear with him. The colony and the colonist, however, would still remain, though bereft of their chief glory and resource. The cod, and he alone, is the creator of the awkward situation. He it is that furnishes the foreigner with his sole pretense of claiming territorial right in a British island. He derides all treaties and protocols; he arrests all political progress; he sneers at measures of conciliation; he is at once the comfort and the confusion of all who have anything to do with him.

To return to the debate in the House of Lords in 1868, which affords an apt introduction to the present view of this dispute, Earl Carnarvon, replying to Lord Houghton, the advocate for Newfoundland on the occasion, gave utterance to the statement that "there was no question of older standing, none more complex, none, perhaps, less understood in this country, and none more capable of mischief, than that of the Newfoundland fisheries." The statement is correct in each of its branches, if we except that his lordship seems to imply that "complex" character is inherent in the nature of this question, or directly consequent on the conditions of its history or its treaty arrangements. The complications and contentions that now surround the fisheries question are the pure growth of political intrigue and diplomatic disputes. A paragraph from history, a passage from the treaty of Utrecht, will set the question in as clear a light as may be placed before the readers of THEMIS.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Cost of Publishing a Newspaper.

What is the total annual cost to the wholesale purchasers of news—namely, the publishers—of the entire news product of the United States? An answer to this question would be of interest, but it has never been answered. For several years I have been gathering information upon which to base an estimate. Publishers have uniformly extended me every courtesy; nevertheless, I find it an exceedingly difficult quantity to arrive at, and for my figures I do not claim absolute accuracy. Publishers in this country annually expend something near the following:

For press dispatches	\$ 1,820,000
For special	2,250,000
For local news	12,500,000
	\$16,570,000

The business of the Associated Press, a mutual concern, which pays nothing for its news, and which serves its patrons at approximate cost, amounts to \$1,250,000 per annum, and that of the United Press, a stock corporation, is \$450,000 per annum. The former aims to provide news about all important events, in which work \$120,000 in telegraph tolls is expended; while the latter endeavors, above all else, to provide accounts of events occurring in the vicinity of the respective papers served.

The estimate for special dispatches includes telegraph tolls and pay of the correspondents who furnish the news. This service is conducted by the publishers in the large centers of population, who find the reports furnished by the press associations either not full enough, or not to the political taste of their readers. Here are the average monthly bills for special dispatches of fourteen leading journals:

Atlanta Constitution	\$1,100
Boston Herald	5,500
Chicago Herald	6,500
Chicago Tribune	4,500
Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette	5,800
Cincinnati Enquirer	4,750
Kansas City Journal	1,050
Minneapolis Tribune	3,000
New York World	9,514
Philadelphia Press	3,600
San Francisco Call	3,500
San Francisco Examiner	8,000
St. Louis Globe-Democrat	11,660
St. Louis Republic	3,300

The foregoing are the extreme in this department of expenditure. Many excellent journals find it possible to limit their bills to from \$400 to \$1,000 per month.

The cost of the "local" news far exceeds that of both the other departments. Not because the local services of individual papers cost more in every instance, but because so many journals maintain local bureaus, yet pay nothing for press or other dispatches. The bills for local news of the leading New York dailies are the largest of any in the country, and for two reasons—a larger territory to cover, and a greater demand from outside for the local news of New York. Their weekly bills range from \$1,500 to \$3,400.

When news is delivered upon the news editor's desk it has then to be edited; and editor's services command, in Boston, from \$30 to \$60 per week; in New York, from \$40 to \$100; in Philadelphia, from \$30 to \$70; in Cincinnati, from \$25 to \$50; in Chicago, from \$40 to \$80; in St. Louis, from \$20 to \$45; and in San Francisco, from \$40 to \$65. There are 35,000 persons in the United States engaged in editorial work upon daily and weekly newspapers. This is the report of the labor organizations. But more than half this number more properly belongs to the class of news gatherers rather than of editors; a class whose services command only from \$10 to \$35 per week.

White paper bills cut a big figure in the outlay of the newspaper publisher. Here are the annual paper bills of eighteen leading journals:

Atlanta Constitution	\$63,000
Baltimore American	103,000
Boston Herald	315,000
Boston Globe	326,000
Chicago Herald	265,000
Chicago News	324,000
Chicago Tribune	195,000
Cincinnati Enquirer	252,000
Kansas City Journal	53,000
Louisville Courier-Journal	135,000
Minneapolis Tribune	60,000
New York World	667,500
Philadelphia Press	245,000
Philadelphia Times	165,000
San Francisco Call	120,000
San Francisco Examiner	155,000
St. Louis Globe-Democrat	205,000
St. Louis Republic	125,000

It is to be remembered that circulation is not the only factor which determines the amount of the publisher's white paper bills. Both the size of the sheet issued and the quality of the paper used are material considerations.

Following are the weekly composition bills of several of the great dailies:

Baltimore American	\$2,000
Boston Globe	4,100
Chicago Herald	2,100
Chicago News	1,500
Chicago Tribune	2,500
Cincinnati Enquirer	3,200
New York Herald	3,780
New York Times	3,000
New York World	6,000
Philadelphia Ledger	2,150
San Francisco Call	1,650
St. Louis Globe-Democrat	2,700
St. Louis Republic	2,000

The New York Sun pays \$140 per week to proof readers; the New York Times and the New York Tribune, \$245 each; and the New York Herald and the New York World, \$315 each. A new "dress" of type for the New York Times or New York Tribune costs

\$12,000; for the New York *Herald*, \$15,000, including mailing type; and for the New York *World*, \$13,890, excluding mailing type. As a rule, new type is purchased annually.

Immediately the newspaper leaves the office of publication, there are items of expense that are seldom considered. They are the pay and the profit of the person who leaves the paper at your door. The fact that you regularly receive and pay for the paper is worth to him, in the form of good will, \$2 if you live in Atlanta, Boston, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Louisville, or St. Paul; \$3 if in Pittsburg, San Francisco, or St. Louis; and \$5 if in New York, Philadelphia, or Washington.

Even your circumstances are taken into account—wealth, age, disposition—as affecting your likelihood to continue a subscriber. Newspaper delivery routes are staple properties, varying in value according to the number, and, oddly but logically, the social standing of the patrons served.

A route owner who regularly receives from a subscriber 12 cents per week for the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, holds the name of that subscriber, when he sells his route, at a stiff \$4 to \$5—the highest, if its list be taken as a whole, of any journal in America. Carriers deliver 60,000 copies daily of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. Note the large capital here represented. The man who buys the news of the day for a penny, contributes his mite toward the support of an American journalism whose product Mr. Joseph Pulitzer estimates foots up \$100,000,000 per annum.

Newspaper routes are worth from \$200 to \$2,000 in Atlanta, Baltimore, Boston, Milwaukee, and New Orleans; from \$400 to \$3,000 in Cleveland, Minneapolis, and Pittsburg; and from \$1,000 to \$5,000 in Chicago, Cincinnati, Denver, New York, Philadelphia, San Francisco, and Washington.

Newspapers have two sources of income—advertisements and sales of copies. The former is greater than the latter, but not in proportion so overwhelmingly as is generally supposed. Most dailies in our larger cities realize an income in about the proportion of two-thirds from advertising to one-third from subscriptions and sales. The value of great newspaper plants is difficult to arrive at. A rule is, to value the good-will—a quantity which does not include building, outfit or machinery—at the sum of the profits during the preceding five years; but this rule is followed only in legal appraisements—I know of no publisher who ever sold at such a price.—*Eugene M. Camp, in June Century.*

Woman's Curiosity.

In a curious old book, the other day, was found a story about Louis XIV having his fortune told. The man to whom he went with Madame de Maitenon was a priest, who had no idea of the people who were before him. He burned perfumes, offered prayers and with loud invocations adjured the powers of hell to answer him. A wild sound pervaded the whole building and while visions seemed to be flitting to and fro, he drew the horoscope. He promised Louis that he should succeed in all his undertakings, and that upon the very day on which he spoke the words one of his children had been called to the inheritance of an immense fortune. Then he gave him a small package wrapped in a parchment, and said: "The day in which you form the fatal resolution of acquainting yourself of the contents of this package will be the last of your prosperity; but, if you desire to carry your good fortune to the highest pitch, be careful upon every festival—that is to say, Easter, Whitsunday, the Assumption and Christmas—to plunge a pin into this talisman, so that the point shall pass directly through it; observe this and you will live perfectly happy." The king accepted the fatal present, and swore never to open the package. Sometime after he got news that on that very October 2, 1700, the King of Spain had left Philip of France, his successor and heir, an enormous inheritance as the astrologer had predicted. Talking after this to the great Bossuet about magic and sorcery, the king told him about it, and the punishment imposed upon him by his spiritual adviser was that he should show his contempt for the talismanic properties of the parchment package by opening it at once. The king didn't fancy this at all, but as he had begun to grow very fearful, he obeyed the command and opened the magic parcel. It contained nothing but a consecrated wafer, pierced through with as many pins as there had been saints' days since it had been received. The king was filled with great remorse and consternation, from which it was a long time before he recovered, and he underwent many severe penances and fastings before he felt himself relieved from the weight of his crime. But this was only the commencement of the trouble. To those in the secret of this affair it was known that the monarch lost from that time as many male descendants in a direct line as he had stuck pins in the holy wafer. It seems curious to think that the religious Maintenon would allow Louis to do such a frivolous thing as to attempt to look into the future, but it only goes to show that from Eve to Marie Bashkirtseff, with all the noted women between, a desire to know what they oughtn't has been the ruling passion of their lives.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

A young man at Denver, Mr. Sedley Brown, is the author of two new plays which are said to be clever productions. The titles of the plays are *The Minister*, and *A Long Lane*.

Mrs. Langtry says one of the funniest slips she ever heard was on the stage in New York. Two of the company were playing the parts of lovers. They wanted to be alone, and one quietly repeated this line: "Let us seek some nosey cook." He should have said "some cosy nook."

At Cracow, recently, Froelich, a composer, was charged with having stolen melodies from compositions of Czibulka. Experts were brought into court to play both the Froelich and Czibulka passages in dispute, and, as a result, the former was fined and ordered to have his composition plates destroyed. This sort of thing would make "new" comic operas a rare treat in American cities, if not abroad.

W. S. Gilbert is remarkably quick at repartee, and numerous stories are related illustrating his aptness at retort, says the Chicago *Tribune*. One evening as Gilbert was leaving a party, and was standing in the vestibule waiting for his carriage, a snobbish young nobleman emerged from the house and mistaking him for a footman, said sharply: "Call me a four-wheeler." Gilbert calmly adjusted a single eyeglass in his eye, and surveying his lordship, replied blandly: "You're a four-wheeler." The young nobleman spluttered and wanted to know what he meant. Gilbert said: "You told me to call you a four-wheeler. I couldn't call you hansom, you know."

During a performance of *Richelieu* by the Booth-Modjeska Company not long ago, there was an episode which pointed a moral, if it did not adorn the tale, and cause a ripple of merriment. It will be remembered that when *Richelieu* proposes to read his verses to Joseph the latter remarks, aside: "Strange that so great a statesman should be so bad a poet." "Eh, Joseph," says the cardinal, "what were you saying?" Joseph replies: "I said it was strange that so great a statesman should be so sublime a poet." "No, he didn't," piped a voice in the audience near the stage. It was from a little girl, who then stood up and continued: "The priest has lied! He said it the other way!"

The Ober-Ammergau Passion Play is a very old institution among the Bavarian highlanders, dating far back into the middle ages, and one which has been used with great effect in presenting to a simple and pastoral people, more strongly than the spoken word could present, the suffering and death of the Saviour. It is an event long looked forward to at its recurrence at a regular interval of years, and is participated in by the peasants themselves. That it is to these simple folk in the nature of a religious rite, and entered into with religious feeling, is conceded by all who have had the fortune to witness it, whatever may be the opinion of its propriety. The peasant-actors prepare themselves for years before the play by leading pure lives and cultivating the spirit of reverence for their work. But what shall be said of the selection of such a woman as Sarah Bernhardt, gifted actress though she be, to personate the part of the mother of Jesus in the great cities of Paris and London!

The Sultan is a clever writer of comediettas, which are performed in a charming little theater that has been constructed in the Yildiz kiosk. They are, curiously enough, written in French, and performed in the presence of the author, his household, and the ladies of the seraglio. The latter are seated behind a grille, and enjoy the performance immensely, to judge by their laughter and applause. The Sultan is in the habit of suddenly conceiving the ideas for a plot, and having put them together he sends for the actors, and distributes the roles with a request that the piece is to be performed the same night. The subjects of these pieces are amusing, being generally based upon the dilemma or incapacity of some court official. For instance, one of the last, which was an immense success, represented an incapable master of a royal household who is suddenly called upon to provide a dinner for a hundred guests. Everything goes wrong and the utmost confusion reigns in the royal dining-room when his majesty enters with his guests. Tableau. An incident which his majesty especially wished to be emphasized was that of a lackey exploding a bottle of champagne right in the face of the discomfited master of the household. Like Aristophanes, the Sultan deals with personalities. But, however greatly the imperial playwright and his ladies may enjoy the performance, this is by no means the case with his household in the body of the theater, who abhor this showing up of their weaknesses. Here another comedy is played, which amuses the Sultan far more, each one of the household looking askance at the other, as though to say: "Is it you that he is driving at?"—*Vanity Fair.*

Book Chat.

Mr. Whittier is to write a poem of 100 lines for the coming 250th anniversary celebration at Haverhill.

Mark Twain says he quit smoking when he began to write "Roughing It." Perhaps that is how he came to get the title for the book.

There is only one flag for this country; all others are the "curiosities of history." They may be displayed without harm, for they mean nothing but a memory.

Edwin Arnold is writing a new epic, "The Light of the World," the subject of which is the founder of Christianity and his doctrines. In this poetic way he is enjoying his leisure in Japan.

Bret Harte's son, who has a verdict of \$10,000 against him for alienating the affections of another man's wife, should sit down for half an hour and read his father's charming story of "Brown, of Calaveras."

A New Yorker, famous in the world of letters, awoke one night recently from a sound sleep. So far as he knew, he had not been dreaming. He composed himself again and was sinking into slumber when there came into his mind, as though out of the darkness, two lines of verse, rhythmical, but senseless. They kept him awake, and after a time two lines more, equally smooth and absurd, presented themselves to his consciousness. It seemed to him as though some one were dictating nonsensical doggerel to him from the shadows of the night. Unable to sleep, he arose and went down stairs to his library. He sat quiet in the darkness for awhile hoping that he would fall asleep in his chair. But a second verse, perfect in form but absurd in meaning, came into his mind, and then a third and fourth. Lighting a lamp, he took up a pen and wrote down rapidly the lines that had come to him. As he wrote, new verses fell from his pen, and when he had finished his task a poem of eight stanzas lay before him. He was surprised to find that, taken in their entirety, the verses were far from meaningless. He at once put the poem in an envelope and directed it to a publishing firm. Placing it among other letters to be mailed by a servant in the morning, he returned to bed and at once fell asleep. Upon awaking he was uncertain whether he had dreamed of writing a poem or had really transcribed one. As his letters had been posted he had no means of deciding the question. His uncertainty was pleasantly relieved the next day, however, by the receipt of a handsome check from his publishers and a letter praising his poem. The peculiarity of the case which makes it very different from the celebrated instance of Coleridge and his poem of "Kubla Khan" lies in the fact that the author had not been dreaming. He awoke from what seemed to him a dead sleep and found that his imagination had produced, without conscious effort on his part, a perfect poem.

Professional Chat.

Although Abraham Lincoln was methodical in many things, he was slovenly in some of the details of his business. He had no particular place for anything, for the reason, may be, that he didn't have the particular place. One smiles as he sees a yellow bit of paper, which was evidently a binding for a bundle of papers, on which are written these grinning words: "When you can't find it anywhere else, looks in this."

Pay as you go, is an excellent rule; but in certain peculiar cases it must not be acted upon too strictly. An old time Maine physician was once ferried across a swollen river by a man who, for some reason, declined to receive any compensation for the service. "O, let it go, doctor," he said, as the physician urged the money upon him; "let it go. I shall want you to do as much for me sometime. Like as not I shall want a tooth pulled." "Sit right down and have it out," said the precise old doctor; "I don't want any such bills outstanding."

Congressman John Allen, of Mississippi, in addition to being one of the wits of the House, is also something of a "plunger" in society, says the Baltimore *Sun*. He was present at a musicale given at the Shoreham by Mrs. Jeanette Thurber a few evenings ago and talked music with a fluency that astonished some of those who heard him. During the evening Mrs. Thurber engaged the Mississippi Congressman in conversation for a few minutes, and incidentally inquired if he was familiar with the study of music. "Oh, yes," replied Mr. Allen promptly; "I am something of a musician myself. In fact, I am so fond of music that I introduce it into my every-day life with very beneficial effect. I control my wife and family and govern my entire household by the power of my music." "I don't quite comprehend you," answered Mrs. Thurber, smiling. "Well," said Mr. Allen, with a merry twinkle in his eyes, "it is just like this: When I request my wife, or any member of my family, to do anything, and they refuse, I threaten to sing. They immediately relent and do my bidding rather than hear me."

NOTES.

On a real estate sign down town one reads: "Fine ten-acre tracts, all planted and unplanted." Peculiar condition that of being both planted and unplanted at the same time.

Jake Kilrain says he is aching to have another chance at Sullivan. The last time he had a chance he was aching to get away from him, and ached after he got away. That's the difference.

The *Alla* says the *Examiner* speaks as if that paper thought Geo. Hearst and Tom. Clunie owned the Democratic party. Well it is not exactly that but this way: Geo. Hearst owns the *Examiner* and Tom. Clunie owns Hearst. That makes us think George is trying to boom Tom for the Senate. Ye gods! How nauseating.

Herman Oelrichs and his bride, *nee* Fair, have arrived in New York. When he got home his private office looked like an express depot, so many packages, boxes, and parcels had been piled up during his brief absence on this coast. They were wedding presents, and the aggregate value represented many thousands of dollars. And yet, the number of homeless, starving poor of New York does not grow smaller.

The *Siskiyou Telegram* is the title of a new journalistic venture hailing from Yreka, with the names of McCarthy and Butterworth as editors and proprietors. The *Telegram* announces itself as "Democratic; no milk and water, but democratic from the ground up." This vigorous protest against milk-shakes will certainly commend the *Telegram* to its Democratic readers. The *Telegram* is edited with ability, is typographically attractive, and has a decidedly come-to-stay appearance.

So long as we are to have a World's Fair, let it be attractive. What is the matter with Sacramento making an exhibit? We could send our Board of Trustees there and permit the people of the balance of the world to guess what manner of people we are that we select such material to furnish brains for our government. Doubtless people of other cities who favor themselves with appropriate governmental ability, would be entertained as spectators of one of the Monday matinees. Possibly the exhibit would be classed under the head of amusements.

I wish I was a editor,
I'd in my sanktum stand,
And wear upon my countenance
A smile just orful bland.
And when the candydate cum in
To try to taffy me,
I'd exercise no modesty
To any grate degree;
I'd tell him right into his teeth
That our influence allers
Is lent to the aspirin' man
That has the shinin' \$ \$ \$,
An' if he handed up the dust,
Forthwith my sheet 'd praise him,
But if he didn't come to time,
Great Moses! how I'd raise him!
—Modern Argo.

It has always seemed to us to be very ill-advised and untimely to have a burlesque parade, called the "Horribles," on the Fourth of July. It is not only inopportune, but in bad taste, as that day's observance is one designed to perpetuate a memorable event that should be observed with due decorum; but the fact of a nondescript mob usurping part of the occasion to indulge a fantastic taste for the ridiculous and unbecoming, has a tendency to divert the funds that should be devoted solely to the legitimate celebration of the Fourth. It is struggle enough to collect money for a successful turn-out, and the money should not be squandered in a way that is in no way germane to the real object of the occasion. Certainly those appearances of the rag-tag and bob-tail on the streets afford a deal of amusement to the people, but why not select another and a special day?

Party managers and party workers of the two political parties should insist upon having a plank inserted in their respective platforms for the approaching political contest pledging the nominees that, in the event of their election, they are to be debarred from appointing any relative to whatever subordinate position which may be at their disposal. Experience has demonstrated on more than one occasion that such procedure on the part of officials has only resulted in disaster in the administration of official duty and entailed a blot on a once honored name; and another, and a most important fact to be looked at is, that the workers in the traces, who have spent their time and money in helping to place these men in position, are thrust aside, their claims ignored, and the chief deputyships given to kinsfolk who never put a dollar or in any manner aided in bringing about the successful issue of a campaign.

There is an appearance of a boom in favor of a new hotel in this city, to be built on a huge scale, for the accommodation of the visiting public. It is argued that strangers coming here "have not whereon to lay their heads"—or words to that effect. This is all true as to the spring and summer months, when eastern excursion parties are traveling through and some desire to "lay over" in our city. But these excursions are only semi-occasionally, and then what is the hotel to do when travel ceases—seven or eight months in the year?

The *Alla* asks: "Now, why should the *Examiner* be so hostile to Stephen M. White?" Why, because George Hearst knows if White is elected to the U. S. Senate Hearst will be so completely overshadowed in that body that he would never be thought of by the people, as is the fact now, except that the shadow is thrown by a Republican, and he has the excuse that his colleague, Senator Stanford, belongs to the majority; whereas, if such a man as Tom Clunie should be chosen, there would be less likelihood of so complete an eclipse, Clunie and Hearst forming a mutual admiration society that would give the race-horse Senator a better chance than he would have with a brainy man of his own party.

If the Democrats will continue to think that their party is to have a majority in the next Legislature, why do they not talk of some of their really intelligent and smart men for the United States Senate—for there are some in their party in this State who can compare favorably with the best in any part of the country? Why are the politicians allowed to be forever thrusting before public notice, the names of men who could not emit an intelligent spark in a ward meeting of a third class bucolic village. Stephen M. White is a good man; a pretty good, and quite a successful lawyer, judging by the practice he is said to control; and the honesty of his Democracy cannot be questioned. And in all things that go to make the man and the citizen, it is not at all complimentary to him to note the manner in which he is to make his canvass, or the motives actuating him. But how does White compare in any manner with such men as ex-Chief Justice Wm. T. Wallace, that big lawyer, greater than whom is not in the State, Samuel M. Wilson; ex-Associate Justice of the Supreme Court E. W. McKinstry, present Associate Justice of the Supreme Court J. D. Thornton, whose term expires with this year and who does not want the place again? Any one of those shining lights of the bar would adorn a seat in the National Senate, and compare favorably with their colleagues in that body and be an ornament to the State; there are many others, without going to the foot of the ladder to hunt among the rubbish for material.

As Sacramento is bound to have a grand exhibition of her resources, products and enterprise at the World's Fair, and as doubtless the managing committees will find it difficult to know just how and where to begin as to proper arrangement, so vast and varied are the matters to be selected, it will not be deemed presumptuous if we offer the following as a partial list of the city's budget, its resources, etc., of course being singular and distinct from those of the county. It will be understood that there is no attempt made here to usurp the prerogatives and duties of the committees, nor is any attempt made to classify the list which is left entirely in the hands of those in charge. First of all we would place by priority of age, an ancient city debt of several thousands of dollars and a consequent high rate of personal taxation, and therefore a poverty-stricken population—except a favored few; two long business streets of one story shops, that look as if a Kansas cyclone had passed and taken off a story or more in years gone; acres of splintered sidewalks, formerly of rough lumber but now in kindling wood, here and there interspersed with imposing composition pavements where an owner can afford it, a batch of broken promises made by our city officials from year to year, of what they were going to do for the city, yet never accomplished; two or three busted booms, resulting in scores of law suits; several outside pleasure parks that were to afford cheap homes for poor families, yet never matured; a long-promised system of pure water from the springs of the high Sierras; factories to give employment to hundreds of families who were to have been invited to locate here; the grand results of maintaining an exhibition hall at the depot for months; our street improvements for years past; the latest discovery of the best method of settling our bond question; the actual good accomplished by our police system in suppressing vice in the city; a list of the statesmen and patriots who regard themselves fit for any place on earth because they have occupied some trifling local office; a beautifully framed galaxy of the political bosses of both parties; a certified copy of the bank accounts of

those same bosses who neither spin or do anything else, yet never starve; a copy of the lives and times of the Shylocks who live and grow fat at the expense of their toiling neighbors; a litany of the saints belonging to our local churches; the old trousers worn out at the knees by the praying preachers; a photograph of the Chinese gardens fringing the outskirts of the city; an oil painting of Chinese slough (promised to be filled years ago); a bottle of water from the same lake, recommended for its highly-scented qualities.

The foregoing are a few of the exhibits we might offer, and for which prizes might be asked, as being about as nearly perfect as the most critical could demand.

Re-registration of Voters.

We spoke last week concerning the matter of the proposed re-registration of the voters of this county. We quoted the law, and presented considerations that we believe should appeal to the intelligent mind. We have been in a position for years to observe the manner in which the governmental affairs of this county have been conducted, and this journal has not heretofore published a word of adverse criticism of the action of the Board of Supervisors—it could not have done so justly. We can add nothing to the legal status of this matter that we have published. It is unfortunate that the question was decided by a strict partisan vote, particularly after the statement was made that the scheme had its origin with a local political club. We have full knowledge, as do others of intelligence, that attempts at political advantage, when the Great Register of the county is concerned, have always proven futile. It has been, and will be, that the committees of the great parties will exercise surveillance over the list of voters who will be enrolled by official authority. It has been that the voluntary committees of both the Republican and Democratic parties have followed the law and have been able to do what the constituted authorities of this county now admit they are unable to do—strike from the register the names that should not be upon it. No one desires there shall be a name upon the register except properly.

It has been said a re-registration can be made without expense. That we dispute. It will also result in this: Inconvenience to very many and the possible disfranchisement of some who may not understand, or will be absent from the county. It will not be seriously contended that it will be necessary for the Board of Supervisors to employ and pay for extra help to collate the data we already have expended a considerable sum of money to gather. If there could be a showing made that there had been any reasonable attempt to comply with the very plain provisions of the code regarding cancellations of entries on the Great Register, we could not in reason complain, but the result of this matter will be an unnecessary expense upon the people, labor and inconvenience to the political committees, and the shutting out of men who should vote.

The Republican party is in this position: It asks no favors, and it cares not to take advantage through official sources. Its committee asks not that those in power shall subject the tax-payers to useless expense. The Board of Supervisors cannot seriously say there is reason to disregard the law, and that the data that was collected two years ago, and which is now available, should be thrown aside. It will not be denied that the large majority of the voters need no re-registration. It strikes us the Board is placing itself in a position of one who, to build a stove-pipe hole, would tear down an entire building and rebuild it about the hole. We assume to address the intelligent. To our readers we say, how many of you are there whose registration of two years ago would not stand as of to-day, and what is the reason that if the suggestions we made last week, in view of the law and with regard to common sense, were carried out, you would not be saved from inconvenience and the county from expense.

Nerve Training.

Two Lassell (Mass.) seminary girls have been reduced to a serious condition of ill-health by reason of a curious course of study in that institution. It is called "nerve training" by the seminary authorities. Both girls were completely hypnotized, and since last December have been in bed. A portion of the instruction is to have the student lie at full length and endeavor to induce all her nervous system to relax. "The instructor in this branch of study is Miss Annie Call. She believes the system one of great advantage to her students, teaching them to relax their nerves and to economize nerve force."

This very learned and would-be renowned instructor of her sex, has this to advance in defense of her death-dealing instructions: "We aim first to secure a perfectly passive body and then to be able to use any muscles or nerves necessary, whether we are to play

the piano, sing or sustain a part in an act upon the stage. In this way the body is left more perfect for natural expression in any form."

So here is some more of that tomfoolery that is fast making of fashionable female boarding schools a mockery and a laughing stock, and rendering them ridiculous to sensible people. In the modern young ladies' seminary the hypocritical, gray-bearded old ministerial patriarch, is frequently detected in his stealthy efforts to debauch those morals of the teachers or pupils he is supposed to be zealously guarding or protecting, else the spit-curl'd dames chosen to impart a knowledge of things spiritual and literary are devoting their worn out existence to a discovery of novel and unheard of cranky ways of instilling new ideas into a sensible curriculum, till, by the time the young and plastic Miss is ready to leave her "cherished mother" (*alma mater* is what they call it), she thinks she knows it all, whereas she knows nothing. A little more of the common sense education and a little less of those modern isms in the intellectual bill of fare, would be a blessing.

SHORT BITS.

"Senator" Crane next week.
"I've got to fix a Senator. Price \$750."
Postmaster Coleman. Plain Mr. Stephens.
The Court house is taking a "paint bath."
Open air concert at the Plaza to-morrow night.
Last night of the McNeil Club and "Pirates."
Baseball to-morrow afternoon; Stockton against Sacramento.
Sacramento is to have a new hotel. "In my mind's eye, Horatio."
"The Three Graces" have ordered a bond election for the 9th of July.
The demolition of awnings still goes on. The buildings ought to be thrown in.
Census enumerators will shortly take a ten year's vacation. No more Porter in theirs.
The Improvement Association will undoubtedly give us a fine celebration on the 4th of July.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE

SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY JUNE 15, 1890.

Sacramento vs. Stockton

Game called at 2 P. M.

ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS
LADIES FREE.

Trains leave depot at 1:15 and 1:45 P. M. Stop at 3d 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

MOONLIGHT EXCURSION

DOWN RIVER.

Wednesday, July 2d, 1890.

At 6:30 sharp, from Front and N streets. Steamer and barge side by side. Benefit

Stanford Camp, Sons of Veterans.

TICKETS, (Limited in Number,) \$1.00

Can be subscribed for at the following places: A. Bontheim, at Weinstock, Lubin & Co's, Moynihan Bros. Confectionery, H. Bennett, Sacramento Bank, Hammer's Music Store, W. L. Matlock, at Osborn & Folger's, 501 I Street, Wm. H. Larkin, 309 J street, L. E. C. Jordan, at Baker & Hamilton's, or 1111 D st.

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NATHAN & DeYOUNG,

523 J STREET.

A Stray Leaf from a Shipwrecked Life

"Man trusts in God—
He is eternal. Woman trusts in man,
And he is shifting sand."

We extract the following from the New York special correspondence of the Cincinnati Enquirer:

"A familiar figure on Fifth avenue and in the park drive is a woman of middle age who revels in a few remnants of vanished beauty in her hard and cruel face. She is the constant escort of a very pretty girl, and to those who have watched her for any length of time, it is apparent that she watches this lamb of hers with the concentrated intensity of a hawk. Every now and then these two vanish from the public parade and then suddenly return. The world at large knows them not, only a few that are informed nodding sagely and whispering a remark about them as they go by. In the hard-faced woman these few recognize a murderess. Of her early history nothing is known. She sprang into view in San Francisco one day, and commanded favor by her cold, regal beauty. She had a discreet tongue, and so far as any record of her went, she might have come up in a night out of the soil. She selected her victim with the utmost deliberateness. He was a man of great wealth, whose family lived in the East, and for several years he supplied her with the luxury she demanded. Finally he wearied of his life, and he sent for his family to come out to him, intending to settle down and pursue an existence of domestic contentment. Exasperated beyond endurance by being put aside in this manner, his former favorite, after attempting various forms of black-mail with no satisfaction to herself, lay in wait for her victim, followed him onto a ferry boat, and shot him dead at his wife's feet. She was tried for murder, and acquitted on the plea of emotional insanity. At this moment, years after those horrible events, the one dread and haunting horror of this woman's life is that the daughter to whom she now devotes herself will exhibit a tendency to follow in the footsteps of her mother and begin a life of disgrace. As the child has a high-strung and reckless spirit, it will not be surprising if the old lady's fears were realized; in which event I have no doubt that she will get out her old pistol and either kill the man or herself."

In the above paragraph are some elements of truth; some of untruth. We presume the reference is made to Mrs. Laura D. Fair, whose career in this State has been marked with tragedies. The record of her life was very graphically written in the Sacramento Union of June 22, 1872. She was the wife of Captain Grayson, a citizen of prominence in the city of New Orleans. So far as we can understand, their marital life was happy until one Christmas eve the husband announced he would bring to dinner a guest—a gentleman of military education, young, brilliant, and brave. That soldier was Col. Wm. D. Fair, who had won honor in the Mexican war under General Scott. The result of this meeting was the creation of a jealousy on the part of the husband against Fair, and eventuated in the separation of Mrs. Grayson from her husband. It is a matter of remarkable coincidence, that in the Pioneer Hall of this city is preserved a scroll, upon which the members of the first Legislature of this State recorded briefly, in their own handwriting, the record of their lives. Upon that scroll appears the following:

"W. D. Fair, Senator from San Joaquin District, California—Native of Virginia. Emigrated to California from Mississippi in February, 1849, as 'President of the Mississippi Rangers,' settled in Stockton, San Joaquin district, as an attorney-at-law. Route to California, via Rio Grande and Rio Gila. Aged 28 years."

"A. P. Crittenden—Born in Lexington, Kentucky; raised and educated, if at all, in Ohio, Alabama, New York, and Pennsylvania; married in Virginia; settled in Texas in 1839; has left a wife and six children there; came to California in 1849. Misrepresents the county of Los Angeles. Intended residence, San Francisco. Died, 18—."

In view of events which subsequently transpired, there is something of grim humor in the notation Crittenden then made of his life career and of that which was to follow. However, we will pursue the narrative of the life of the woman to whom the Enquirer has made reference. After the separation of Mrs. Grayson from her husband, she came with her mother to San Francisco, about the year 1856, and for a time taught music. Upon the streets of that city she again met Colonel Fair, and became engaged to him before she had been formally divorced from Grayson. She was married at Shasta to Fair, in February, 1858, and for a time their relations were happy. Soon, however, Fair became insanely jealous of her, and the object of his jealousy was an officer of the army. It happened that on the way to San Francisco with her husband, they stopped for the night at Trinity Mountain, and the object of Fair's jealousy rested under the same roof. The sight of the officer enraged the husband

beyond control, and he could hardly be restrained from assaulting that gentleman in the public tavern. The bedroom given Colonel Fair and his wife was situated directly beneath that into which the military officer had been shown; but the stovepipe ran up through the floor of the chamber, and thence out of the roof. Conversation occurring below could be distinctly heard above. We quote from the writer in the Union:

"Insinuations, taunts and reproaches were showered upon the head of the unoffending woman, until the Captain felt almost forced to break into the room and throttle the jealous madman. A crisis approached—a sharp reply was extorted from the wife, and instantly afterwards the report of a severe blow with the open hand across the face of the lady echoed loudly through the chamber. Silence for an instant, then these words: 'Colonel Fair, you are a madman and a monster. You are the first man that ever struck me, and you shall be the last, so help me God. I will never live with you as your wife another day so long as I have breath in my body.'"

The morning stages carried the husband and wife in opposite directions. He returned to the mountains and she proceeded to San Francisco to her mother. Afterwards Fair pursued her, but she would not receive him. Late on the afternoon of December 27, 1861, Colonel Fair shot himself to death. He was a well known citizen and it was assumed that his act of self destruction had been brought about through the misconduct of his wife, and condemnation was very generally directed against her, yet after the tragedy had occurred she hurried to the scene of the disaster and claimed the body of her husband for interment. Her claim was opposed by a relative of Fair. She however took the remains to her lodgings and they were prepared for the grave. A hearse drove up to the house and a demand was made for the body. She approached the body and laying her left hand on the head of her husband, drew a cocked revolver with her right hand and exclaimed: "Approach, gentlemen, and if you dare, do as you are bidden; but I here call upon Heaven to bear me witness that I will kill the first man that shall dare to touch this corpse." She was not opposed.

Time passed on. A. P. Crittenden, a lawyer of distinction, had consorted with Mrs. Fair. His wife and family were returning from the East, and he crossed the ferry to Oakland to meet them. Upon the boat in returning Mrs. Fair shot him and inflicted a wound from which he died in San Francisco. November 5, 1870. The Grand Jury indicted her for murder, and she was placed upon trial for her life on March 27, 1871. The trial resulted in her conviction, and she was sentenced to be hanged. Subsequently, on February 5, 1872, she was granted a new trial and on September 27th of that year, was acquitted. On the first trial she was defended by Elisha Cook and Leander Quint, and on the second by N. Greene Curtis and Quint. The trial will be recollected as one of the most exciting that has occurred in the State, and perhaps the only one wherein the death penalty was imposed upon a woman.

Her acquittal was largely due to the management of Judge Curtis. It is related that after the acquittal, the judge presented his bill, and Mrs. Fair refused to pay it upon the ground that when she made the contract with her attorney she was emotionally insane, and that the verdict of the jury sustaining the theory of the defense had so declared. It was at the time considered a good joke on Judge Curtis, but he finally got his fee.

FLASHES.

We often hear of "good fat mortgages"—but they are always lean things.

When we remark, "a fellow feels his oats," we mean rye.

You can steal the color of a flower, but not its fragrance.

We have some strong men in this city—they can easily pack a caucus.

Our auctioneers are the greatest autocrats—the people do their bidding.

Our best friend becomes a bore if he comes at the wrong time.

There is never much concern how a man gets his money if he only spends it liberally.

Handsome Tom.

We have always looked with indulgence upon the career of the Honorable Thomas J. Clunie, and have not grudged him his elevation. But it seems that (if the enthusiastic praises of the Salt Lake Tribune, copied in the Examiner are to be believed) this is what architects call a rear elevation. In a long and well compiled puff that reads as if it had cost not less than fifty dollars the Tribune's praises of the gifted young statesman from Sacramento are so managed as to culminate in the following beautiful climax: "He, (Clunie, to wit) is an alert, active, gifted, handsome man, and has such a bearing as Macbeth had when in his heart he thought: 'The greatest is behind.' Well, we never did think Clunie's brains were the best of him.—S. F. Star."

CENSUS NOTES.

A few cases of refractory citizens who refused to answer questions of enumerators, have been reported. It is not probable that any criminal proceedings will be instituted, for the reason that in these cases it is the result of dense ignorance of the citizen.

Oakland, Sacramento and Stockton have been very nearly enumerated. In some districts there was a delay in commencing work on account of the failure of the appointed and commissioned enumerators to qualify. It is certain that the work of enumerators will be completed in these cities on or before the 18th inst.

Enumerator John H. Webster, of Stockton, calls loudly for adequate compensation for his services. In his report he says: "I have had a delightful time; always met at the gate by either a woman or a dog—generally a dog. Would it be proper to put in a claim for a pair of trousers?" Mr. Webster's experience is but a sample of that of about all the enumerators.

An effort will be made by the Supervisor of Census for Second District of California, to have an increased allowance for enumerators in his district. In many cases the compensation allowed is insufficient to even meet expenses. In a number of cases a per diem has already been substituted for a *per capita*. The census bureau seems disposed to be liberal in this matter.

The enumerators and Supervisors of census are prohibited under penalty, from communicating to any person, local authorities or newspapers, any information concerning the census. No tabulations whatever must be made by Supervisors, nor rough estimates given out. No information can be given other than through the Department of Census at Washington, after a full examination of all returns.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Professor Kinross says he will never give another opera with policemen in it. The moment the gentlemen got on their uniforms they started for the beer halls. He thinks this inclination to beer goes with the clothes.

On Monday and Tuesday evenings, W. H. Crane, with his great American Drama *The Senator*, will be heard at the Metropolitan. In our judgment *The Senator* is the greatest success of the day. The company is so nicely fitted to the cast, that it is difficult to single out any one artist for special mention. The author of the play has introduced a character "Ling Ching" of the Chinese Legation, who is in a measure the counterpart of Goldsmith's "Citizen of the World." The quaint philosophy of our manners and customs are given as were presented by Goldsmith in the 18th century. The female lobbyist, foreign diplomat, Ex-Congressman, old war claimant, and *The Senator*, are live characters, and true to the real incidents of political life at Washington during the closing hours of a session of Congress. When we see "Lieutenant Schuyler," as given by T. D. Frawly, we will be surprised at the striking resemblance in voice, manner and action, to a distinguished young attorney of this city. Our favorite, however, is "Josie Armstrong," the daughter of the Secretary of State, in the play, who coins words unique, expressive and heretofore unheard of. It is certain that "standing room only" will be the order when Crane and his excellent company produces *The Senator*.

The McNeill Club is a popular and favored institution of this city. On Thursday night the club presented *Pirates of Penzance* to a good house. The first night in any performance, even among professionals, has its rough edges, and the opening night in this instance was no exception. The young ladies particularly were exceedingly timid, and seemed afraid to let their voices take natural range. The orchestra was exceptionally fine. Last night there was more smoothness and much better artistic work. Miss Louise Manfred and Alfred Wilkie, assisted the club members in the leading roles, as soprano and tenor. The opera is one which runs to choruses, therefore there was but little work for any outside of the two leading roles. The McNeill Club chorus is strong and well drilled. It was a musical treat to listen to the splendid renditions of those young ladies and gentlemen. H. R. Blair is a veritable genius and a born comic opera artist. Miss Lizzie Lynn did not have a congenial part in this opera, but made the best of it. Horace Crocker made a good "Pirate King." Miss Louise Milliken was too timid to let her voice out, but did well under the circumstances. Misses Pullman and Casedy, and Messrs. Lovdal and Milliken were clever in their respective personations. Albert Hart, the efficient stage manager, was a most villainous looking pirate. The young ladies would present a better stage appearance if they stood erect, and not as though they were ashamed, and trying to conceal their feet under their short skirts. The musical direction was under W. H. Kinross, and the stage management under Albert Hart. We think that the young ladies and gentlemen would do even better if Mr. Kinross was not so severe and harsh with them. *The Pirates* again to night.

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"Beg Your Pardon!"

What talismanic virtue there is in the three brief words, "beg your pardon!" You dig your elbow into a gentleman's ribs in making your way through a crowd, and as he turns, irate, to administer the "upper cut," you utter the magic phrase in deprecating tones. Down drops his arm, his honor is satisfied, and, notwithstanding the blue mark on his intercostal region, he grins horribly a ghastly smile and bows his head as if in acknowledgment of an act of courtesy.

Passing along the avenue of knees in a street car, in obedience to the "move up" of the packing agent of one of those social Black Marias, you come down with maddening emphasis on an unpruned corn. The furious exclamation which follows the deed as naturally as foam from the drawn cork of a bottle of champagne is arrested in the middle with an obsequious "beg your pardon!" and the expletive never reaches Heaven's Chancery to trouble the eyes of the Recording Angel.

You tread on the "trail" of a lady and "r-r-r-rip" go the gathers. In tremulous semitones, plaintive as the "last sigh of the Moor," you solicit forgiveness; and she—no beg pardon, she does not forgive you, but with a scowl that reminds you of the most vindictive of the Don's tormentors, she passes on, thinking daggers but saying nothing.

If you wish to insult a man without imperiling your personal safety, disarm him in advance with this saving clause, as thus: "Beg your pardon, sir, but what you say cannot be the fact; it is utterly impossible." The deprecatory prefix is like a whiff of chloroform before the pulling of a tooth. Under the influence of a full dose of it we have known a regular fire-eater to endure the lie circumstantial and even the lie direct without wincing. "If" is a good painkiller in some cases, but you may throw any quantity of moral vitriol in the face of a person you dislike, with perfect impunity, if you accompany the aspersions with plenty of "beg-your-pardons." The pardoning power is the most royal of human prerogatives. It tickles one's vanity to exercise it.

She Got a Pointer.

Two men were playing a game of euchre in a drawing-room car on the Erie road, and a little woman who had a seat near by watched the play with great interest. Finally as a certain play was made, she asked:

"Did he take that trick with the king of hearts?"

"Yes'm."

"He took your queen with his king?"

"Just so, ma'am."

"But a queen is higher than a king?"

"Oh, no, ma'am the queen ranks one below the king."

"Is that so everywhere?"

"Yes'm."

"Can't be no mistake?"

"Not the slightest. Don't you play?"

"Not much. My husband set out to learn me; but I took all his kings with my queens and he got mad and quarreled about it, and—

"And you don't play any more?"

"N-no, sir; but I'll telegraph him within the next ten minutes that I was wrong, and that all is forgiven, and that I'll return, and let him even take the bowers with ten spots if he wants to.—N. J. Sun.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MAURICE TOOMEY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Justina A. C. Toomey, Administratrix of the estate of Maurice Toomey, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the administratrix, at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal. Dated, June 5, 1890.

JUSTINA A. C. TOOMEY
Administratrix.
Taylor & Holl, Att'ys for Administratrix. j675.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MARGARET FEE, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Henry Fee, Administrator of the estate of Margaret Fee, deceased, to the creditors of, and to all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to Henry Fee, Administrator of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal. Dated May 26, 1890.

HENRY FEE, Administrator.
Taylor & Holl, Att'ys for Administrator. m3175

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MARY W. L. AIKEN, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Edward F. Aiken, Administrator of the estate of Mary W. L. Aiken, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Edward F. Aiken, Administrator of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal. Dated May 26, 1890.

EDWARD F. AIKEN, Administrator.
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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

March 30, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:45 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
9:30 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	6:20 A
7:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
6:25 P	Knight's Landing	7:40 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class Ogden and East	6:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6:00 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:45 A	San Francisco via Benicia	9:10 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
10:50 A	Sau Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:25 P
7:05 P	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
6:45 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:25 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	6:00 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:45 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:25 P
7:00 A	Placerville (Mixed)	4:50 P
5:00 P	Folsom	9:00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

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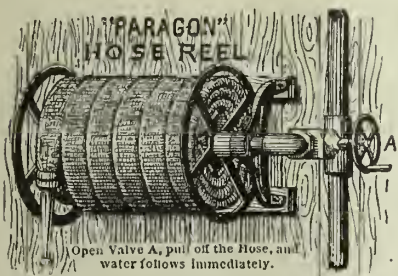
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Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

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Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

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JOE POHEIM, The Tailor

OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, that has never before been exhibited on this coast. Fine Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

Elegant Business Suits made to order from..... \$25
Stylish Pants made to order..... 6
Fine Silk-lined Overcoats made to order from..... 25
Stylish English Walking Suits made to order from..... 30
Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from..... 40
And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before. All garments made by first-class mechanics. Perfect fit, best of trimmings and workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.

No. 203 Montgomery St., 724 Market St., 1110-1112 Market St., San Francisco; 1828 Mariposa St., Fresno; 105-107-109 Santa Clara St., San Jose; 1021-1023 Fourth St., San Diego; 141-143 Spring St. (Bryson & Bondreck building), Los Angeles; 73 Morrison St., Portland, Or

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NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

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My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

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WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at 504 J street, up stairs, Sacramento. Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH, Administrator.

JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Attorneys for Administrator my10-5t

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

A Misunderstood Woman.

The separation of Eugene Mortimer and his wife was a surprise to their friends. I am the only person in the city who knew the cause of their domestic tragedy, and the time has come to let the public hear the story, for it embodies a valuable lesson. You have seen Mortimer, of course. He is one of the most prominent of our younger lawyers, and has taken quite an active part in politics. He is a tall, thin, nervous man, who is always rubbing his hands across his face, like a clock. His mentality is more brilliant than well-balanced. In fact, he has never thoroughly repaired the intellectual ravages of a college education.

Mrs. Mortimer is not a genius. She loves Mortimer, and, up to a short time ago, had made a good wife. She acted as a kind of sedative upon him, and he was generally happy in her company. By an unfortunate chance she read a book in which the author depicted the awful results which follow intellectual divergences between husband and wife. He argued that a woman should make an effort to keep up with the mental progress of her husband; if she did not, when he was 40 and when she was 35, he would be sure to be bored by her lack of sympathy with his ambitions and achievements. Mrs. Mortimer was scared. She wished to retain Eugene's love to the end of life, and determined to keep up to his intellectual plane if possible. She began her studies by reading the debates on the McKinley Tariff Bill. Mortimer, she knew, was intensely interested in political economy.

At dinner one night, recently, she observed that he looked tired. She determined to surprise and interest him at the same time.

"Do you think the existing duty on sugar should be reduced, my dear?" she asked.

Mortimer looked at her in astonishment.

"Pass me the butter," he said savagely.

There was silence for a moment.

"What is jute bagging, Eugene?" she asked, modestly.

"I don't know."

"Do you think the duty on it should be increased?"

"No."

Mrs. Mortimer was discouraged. Her husband looked more fatigued than ever.

"Do you believe in free raw material, darling?"

"What — nonsense!" exclaimed Mortimer, leaving the table and retiring to his library.

Mrs. Mortimer is now with her mother in Boston.—N. Y. World.

The people of Japan will cast their ballots for the first time at the parliamentary elections to be held July 1st. A property qualification is attached to the right of suffrage; yet a wonderful advance has been made toward democracy. The intelligence and aptitude of the Japanese promise still further progress in the science of free government.



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"Hello! Hello!! Hello!!!"

"Well; what is it?"

"How is your mother, this morning?" "Very much better; she had a real restful sleep last night; she is almost rid of her night-sweats, cough and nervousness, and is growing quite cheerful. How grateful we all are to you for that bottle of medicine."

"Don't speak of gratitude. What does the doctor say?"

"He says he never saw so wonderful a change in such a serious lung trouble. He still thinks we are giving his medicines. I don't like to tell him."

"That's right. He's an old friend, you know. I'm sure your mother will get well now; but you won't forget the name of the medicine, will you?"

"Never! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery" are household words already, and it has come to stay. Do come and see what sunshine it has brought already, and let us thank you again for it."

"I will. Good bye."

The foregoing is a fair representation of a very common occurrence. "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured severe, lingering coughs and arrested Consumption, or Lung-scurful, in thousands of cases after doctors have failed and other medicines have been tried and abandoned as useless. The "Discovery" is guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money will be refunded.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases, in matter of how long standing. 50 cents, by druggists.

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal. *

The popular market men, Garzoli & Genis, at 712 K street, are daily receiving choice strawberries, new potatoes, and in fact everything in the market line. Give them a call. 712 K street. Telephone No. 188. *

Those who attend the concert at the plaza to-morrow evening will find it convenient to step into Flint's Candy Store, No. 824 J street, and get a glass of his delicious Ice Cream Soda, or a dish of his famous Ice Cream. *

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers. *

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

S. E. Corner Third and J Streets.

N. ZEMANSKY Proprietor.
Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

FOR SALE.

ONE NEW PHAETON.

First-class make. Apply
MILLS & HAWK, Insurance Agents and Real Estate Dealers, 301 J Street.

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Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

PLASTERING, WHITEWASHING, CLEANING OF CESSPOOLS, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

J. A. MOYNIHAN.

G. E. MOYNIHAN.

Moynihan's

418 J Street.

Our LATEST FLAVORS in Ice Cream Soda

TRY OUR

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THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY. WE DO OUR OWN MANUFACTURING

Willis & Ray APOTHECARIES

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Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

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FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
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WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

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AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

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—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

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CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN

Formerly of Agricultural Park.

THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.



The only Upright Piano which will remain permanently up to the Concert Pitch.

CAUTION.

Dealers are claiming that their pianos have a solid iron frame, just like the MATHUSHEK. We wish to make it clear to the public that the MATHUSHEK PIANO, of New Haven, Conn., is the ONLY PIANO MADE having a solid iron Wrist Plank, and the tuning pins set in same, statements to the contrary notwithstanding. Thin iron plates are only a detriment and gotten up to deceive the people. Hence this old claim that certain pianos are like the Mathushek, is exploded.

JOHN F. COOPER.

Endorsement of Merit:

From the Eminent Pianist, Shonert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER—Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

The singing quality of this piano is particularly suited to vocalists, and while agreeable in small room, it can, by its brilliancy and power, fill a large auditorium effectively.

Yours, etc.

MRS. GEO. STONEMAN.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

THE NEWS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1890.

No. 18.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The census deals with cold facts. Figures won't lie. There is a wide difference between theoretical calculations and facts. In making estimates we are prone to reach far beyond the facts. It is the same old story we have heard in the past. When the census returns do not reach our calculations, there is something wrong, those entrusted with the work have failed to do their duty. As a matter of fact, in our city, as well as Oakland and Stockton, the enumerators have performed their duties. It is probable that some have been omitted, but these omissions will only amount to a trifling per cent. It is more than likely that the enumerations in hotels and lodging houses of transient visitors will equal if not exceed the percentage omitted. Some of our enthusiastic citizens build up figures to an extent that is improbable, and when the returns do not come up to them, they cry aloud that there has been a want of care in obtaining true returns. We repeat that figures won't lie. The people are not here, nor there. We cannot make a showing of 30,000 in Sacramento with 25,000. Nor in Oakland can we return 60,000, when the facts develop only 45,000. Our estimates have been inflated, and the enumerators' demonstrations have reduced the same. The citizens of some of the Western cities have lashed themselves into a fury at the discrepancies between their over-estimates and the actual returns. It is a poor, as well as unjust, satisfaction to berate the enumerators, who have done their duties generally in a most heroic and self-sacrificing manner. The newspapers are the most unreasonable and unjust of all critics in this matter, and yet whatever shortcomings that exist are directly chargeable to that source. For months before the commencement of enumerations many of the leading newspapers of this country prejudiced the citizens against the census, and advised them to refuse to give required information. When the enumerator put in his appearance he was retarded in his duties by the very power that now cries out against the census because it does not come up to their inflated calculations. If there are any discrepancies, they can be laid at the doors of those who educated the citizen to refuse to be enumerated. We cannot score a population that does not exist. The inflated ideas of some cannot be realized. It is better to have a healthy understanding of our situation, than to deal in pure fancy. We should not feel disappointed because actual experience cuts down the theoretical population. Let faultfinders croak as they will, the official count is as near correct as it is possible to make it. There is nothing to be gained by building our faith on airy nothings.

Reference has been made by the press to the fact that the census just taken will be a disappointment so far as this city is concerned, because it will not show we have the population we have been claiming, and that a comparison with the 1880 enumeration will be unfavorable. When we consider the conditions that existed ten years ago, and those which now exist, this matter can be very readily understood. If we recollect right, we then had, in addition to what we have to-day, three first-class hotels—the Arcade, the Orleans and the Union. It is very evident considerations of business, or rather the lack of business, caused their

closing. Now there is considerable cry made for the establishment of a first-class hotel to replace what we once had. At that time, or about that time, there were in the city a smelting works, a woolen mills, a beet sugar factory, a plow factory, a carriage factory, and more flouring and planing mills and foundries than we now have. These lost institutions have either been swept away by fire or suspended from lack of business. There has been no particular change in the number of our wholesale houses. If the addition to their trade has advanced, we believe it to be insignificant. During that period we cannot recall any prominent original improvements that have been made in a business line except the California State Bank building, the Waterhouse & Lester block, the establishment of the Buffalo Brewing Company and the additions that have been made to the Capital, Western, Golden Eagle and State House hotels. True, it has been that new buildings have been constructed and old ones added to other than those we have mentioned. The fact that the railroad shops of this city are now being run with a light force has had a tendency to send very many people hence; and the fact that the enumeration will not show what had by many been expected, is due to the consideration that the people are not here. We have not the avenues of employment or business to induce them to remain with us. Real estate values are not as high as they have been at periods in the last decade, and it is now almost impossible to dispose of residence property at a figure commensurate with what should be its worth. We believe not in floating air bubbles, for sooner or later they will dissipate when investigation is made of the facts. We do not believe this attitude of affairs should exist and it is extremely significant that the influx of outside capital has amounted to about nothing, while some of the local capital we had has taken wings and flown. The reason for this condition of things is very apparent; the man who invests his money here has to assume his portion of the mortgage to pay off the unconscionable bonded indebtedness that hangs over us, and it is apparent that unless it is differently handled, its liquidation will never occur within the lifetime of any one of recent birth, unless he shall rival the longevity of Methuselah. Again, and largely from this factor, the tax-rate of the city is extremely high, and when added to State and county taxes and other public dues, operates as a potential impediment to investment. There are also other considerations of which we speak elsewhere, that serve as a menace to enterprise and to drive people from this community. We fully appreciate the honest efforts of the gentlemen who are laboring for local improvement, but believe they are so handicapped that little will be accomplished. The facts we have herein recited should certainly convince any one that this city has retrograded in the last ten years.

That Sacramento, both city and county, should be well represented in their exhibits at the World's Fair in 1892 is keenly felt in all directions, and the people seem to be fast awakening to an anxiety to at once put in motion the machinery of preparation, so that nothing will be left undone to result to the honor and glory of the Capital of the State. So let every endeavor be bent in that direction from now till the consummation. It is not child's play; it is not the mere spasmodic effort of a few to get up a local celebration or parade; it must be assumed by the business men of the community, who must give evidence of the faith they have

in their homes and the love of the location of their adoption, where they expect to be buried and where they expect their children to succeed them in the affairs of life. The committees to be appointed must be of men who have no personal interests to subserve aside from those of the general good; no axes are to be ground at the expense of the labor and sweat of those who turn the grindstone; but each and all must go hand in hand at the work as if it was a matter of purely personal interest, and that personality represented in the growth, prosperity, industry, enterprise, wealth and success of this county, and her chief city, and all her towns. This being the animating influence; this being the actuating spirit, who says it will be a failure? Doubtless the session of the Legislature to convene next January will be called on to make a general and liberal appropriation for the benefit of California's entire exhibit at Chicago; and as we are "on the ground," so to speak, we should be ready when the members meet to assist in educating them to the understanding that the question of that appropriation will be one of their chief considerations and that they cannot afford to be niggardly in the matter, for the people will sanction almost any outlay, provided it be not outrageously excessive, to enable the State to appear at its best among the people of the world, for like the scriptural bread cast upon the waters, it will come back to us many times over if we but manage our part properly. But the people of all the counties of the State think just as we do about this exhibition, and of course will in all probability advise their representatives to aid the cause by judicious donation from the State Treasury. As to the gentlemen who will go to the Assembly from this county and our Senator, we feel assured they will require no persuasion as they know the sentiment of the people in that respect. Then let us all be as a unit in the cause of an unequalled exhibit of our mines, manufactories, farms, mercantile affairs, stock farms and orchards, the arts and sciences, and all pursuits and avocations in which mankind can possibly be engaged, and then we can, with some degree of propriety, invite the people to whom we will be thus introduced to come among us and partake of our bounty.

Sometime ago it was announced that Hon. Joseph McKenna would have serious opposition for a re-nomination. At the time we were at a loss for any adequate reason for such antagonism. Certainly the experience of Mr. McKenna now makes him doubly valuable. While it might be the ambition of others to secure the Congressional prize for the sake of ambition, yet Hon. Joseph McKenna should not be displaced in these days of his usefulness to gratify ambition in others. However, this opposition has evidently ceased, and there will be little to prevent his return to Washington. McKenna has been and is an energetic worker for the interests of his constituents. There is nothing of the brag or blustering nature about him. Perhaps if he would employ the means utilized by some of our Congressmen, to wit: the Washington newspaper reporter and the telegraph, he might be brought to the attention of the public oftener. But McKenna is a modest, yet untiring worker. He is a man of keen perception and broad views. There is nothing of a demagogue about him. On all subjects at all times you will find him with fixed and determined opinions. His word is inviolate. When he expresses himself you know that he means what he says. As a public man he ranks with the highest. Sacramento, above all, owes a debt of

gratitude to the Hon. Jos. McKenna for his labor in our interests. The same can be said of his entire district. At the polls no man can defeat him. Let McKenna be the unanimous choice of the next Congressional Convention.

Mary Anderson is married. The gaping gossips of both continents are satisfied, now that they can no longer attribute sinister or mean motives for the privacy for which she chose to characterize the ceremony—to her a holy sacrament. She was of a true but unusual type of the American lady, had few peers, no superiors, in all the essentials that unite to make the perfect woman. Youth, beauty, education, all were hers, and she possessed those fascinations that have too often proven the downfall of women similarly engaged. Left in childhood with a widowed mother and an invalid brother, she took to the stage, though disliking its life. Yet she was proof against its bewildering allurements. A natural talent and untiring diligence soon sent her to the front rank of her temporary profession where she engraved her good name and fame on the highest niche of histrionic merit. Her fabulous subsidies in early life and her thorough freedom from that extravagance and fashionable dissipation that have led so many of that calling into an early poverty and obscurity, have enabled her to retire to domestic seclusion with a competency that insures an exemption from future want. Her natural and constantly maintained, yet unostentatious Christian character has exempted her from the least breath of scandal, and in this she has been happily unlike too many of her sisters of the mimic world. She preferred a marriage devoid of pomp with the man of her heart's selection, and loved him for his manly merit; she had known him since her childhood, and both have "done Europe" under the chaperonage and guidance of his mother—a woman of the strictest ideas of propriety in youth of either sex. The young wife now retires to that private life, that those most intimate and best acquainted with her says she dearly prefers, leaving behind her a celebrity that a Siddons might envy, and a reputation for purity of character that does not belong to a Bernhardt, a Terry, a Langtry or a Potter.

Some time ago the City Council of Los Angeles adopted a resolution that neither aliens nor other than citizens of Los Angeles should be employed in the work of constructing public sewers. A clause covering the subject was, by order of the Council, inserted in all the sewer contracts. At the last meeting of the Council a complaint was made that contractors were violating this section of their contracts. Accordingly a committee was appointed to make an investigation. This committee completed its report. On work being done by Contractors Mahoney & Walker, the committee found fourteen men at work who had been in the country three years but were not citizens. Frick Brothers had had men at work who were not citizens, but the day when the committee was appointed they were discharged. The Laborers' Coöperative Company had two men at work who were not citizens for the reason that they were not of age. The committee also reported sundry violations of the eight-hour law.

Considered from the broad and elevated plane on which the humanitarian rests; this action of the Los Angeles Board would seem to be ill-advised and radically wrong. Had the opposition been aimed at the Mongolians alone, nothing could be said, for it is universally admitted that we of California (indeed, the Caucasian race, generally) have everything to fear in an increased emigration from a pauper population of nearly five hundred millions of low wage workers, who are satisfied with a few cents a day as against the dollars it requires for the support of our own favored race; and the arguments against their further ingress to these shores have been exhausted, so that it is time lost to dwell on the topic. But the authorities of Los Angeles have been pleased to boycott all "aliens," and that means those of foreign nation in our State not yet naturalized. It is those who have come here to become citizens, and settle and become a part of the State—its future people. Is it fair, is it just, is it human, that bread and butter should be denied those people simply because of the accident of birth? And then, Los Angeles has herself brought about this necessity for self-protection, so to term it, by the sanguine and persistent invitations through their booms, to the people of the world to go into their midst and settle. If, therefore, they are beginning to be over-populated, the fault lies with themselves, not with the poor and deserving laborer who was induced by the fascinating laudation of the real

estate sharper, sanctioned by the local press, to believe he was entering a land of promise, overflowing with milk and honey. If the expectations of that people have not been realized, if that south-end bubble has burst and gone into thin air, the citizens down there should at least be just, if they are so situated that they cannot afford to be generous. They could and should tell their visitors, who went there in good faith, that there is really no work for them, that Los Angeles cannot support her own people; for it now looks as if the order of the City Council is intended to protect those citizens who have been there for years, and who find it hard to procure work. If an ordinance such as has been passed against non-citizens should become a law, what is to prevent the enactment of a rule prohibiting the employment of men who have not been in Los Angeles less than five, or any number of years, thus protecting the old settlers? The authorities should be humane enough to direct the unemployed working men of that city to come to Central and Northern California, where they will be assured work in the field and factories, and not be ostracized just because they have not taken out their papers or "declared their intentions." It is uncharitable; it is un-American.

[Written for THEMIS.]

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES.

CONTINUED.

All the history needed is supplied by the same noble Lord (Carnarvon) in the same speech delivered in the House of Lords. He said: "Newfoundland was originally claimed for this country, in the time of Henry the Seventh (he might have added it was first discovered by Cabot, an officer in the employ of Henry the Seventh). It was subsequently occupied by the French. Then, after a long series of difficulties and disputes, it was secured finally to England by the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, the French securing to themselves, or rather the *English securing to them*, certain rights on part of the coast *contingent on the fishery*." The filling up of this outline reveals a chapter most discreditable to the English Government. "The object of Newfoundland as a possession for us," says Carnarvon, "was not the foundation of a Colony, but the training up of seamen, and the creation of a nursery for our navies. The notion of colonization or settlement was foreign to our ideas." True to this "object" and ruled by this "notion," the British Government, for nearly two centuries, most cruelly and unwisely hindered and harassed the settlers who persisted in making their home in the island. They were denied all civic and religious rights. Their dwellings were demolished. They were refused a corner of the virgin soil to build a place of worship. The senior captain of the men-of-war on the station was their *ex officio* governor, judge, jury and executioner. The land was doomed by imperial decree to everlasting desolation. It was only to be known and recognized as one of Burns' "twa' dogs" described it:

"Some place abroad,
Where sailors gang to fish for cod."

This glance at the history of the island is a revelation of the policy of the British Government in its regard to-day as a hundred years ago. Newfoundland, at the era of the Utrecht treaty, was decreed to be, and to remain, a mere uninhabited fishing station. As such, it would have given little trouble to the rival powers of Western Europe. Their fishing fleets would come and go, their cruisers hover upon and disappear from the scene of present contention, leaving the land bare of settlement and production. Without inhabitants, industries, or living interests of any sort, it never could become an international danger. Either contending power might claim it, but none should possess it. England and France should have perpetual peace as far as the new land was concerned. That and no other was the new land's destiny. To belong to no one and come to nothing—as a land—was the noble fate assigned it by the decree drawn up in the flats and fens of a Dutch village.

But nature, aided by the short-sighted policy of England nearer home, decreed otherwise. To those far-off and desolate shores came exiles from another island, rendered by various miseries more hopeless and more desolate still. When the wild forest supplied them with such a home, the light but vigorous soil with a quick return for labor, and the teeming seas abundance of wholesome food in this new land, what argument or what force that the government might employ could induce those sons of Erin to return to a country made waste by famine and persecution.

So they remained in their new island in spite of penalties and protocols. The colony grew in time by spontaneous immigration, and has become one of the most interesting, as it is decidedly one of the most important, possessions of the British empire. Where a log church was forbidden to be erected, there are now three cathedral churches of stone, second to none in

the New World for beauty of style, and ranking with the largest for spaciousness.

The "fishing station" is now a self-governing colony of 250,000 inhabitants. The port of St. John's, where only a few fishing and trading vessels once found shelter, picked up a few sailors, prepared their tackle and laid in stores for their voyages, is now a city of 40,000 inhabitants, far advanced in the pathway of prosperity and culture; and this has been effected not only without aid and encouragement from the home country, but in spite of neglect and oppression, and in the teeth of appalling obstacles placed in the way of the colony's progress by foreign competitors and marauders. This is therefore a colony that deserves consideration for its own sake, from the hands of England, no less than for the essential interests of her empire in the Western World. But would any sane man, not a diplomatist, believe that this growth and progress of Newfoundland has been imputed to her, by imperial politicians, as little less than a crime against the interests of the empire? The argument of Carnarvon in the speech before quoted is this, and it has been the argument of his predecessors in the Colonial Office also: That because Newfoundland chose to become a colony and a country, to grow into social importance, instead of remaining as was decreed for her, a mere fishing station, an ichthyographical term, therefore she placed herself outside and beyond the provisions made for her by treaty, and is no longer deserving of British care and protection. The English government did not contemplate or desire, at the ratification of the Utrecht Treaty, the colonization, nor the subsequent autonomy of the island. The colony itself, by its own act of being and growing, has made itself an eyesore to France, and a perplexity to England. This is the substance of the argument of the colonial office expressed by Lord Carnarvon in these and, by other officials, in like words: "Partly by conquest, and partly by treaty, we acquired this territory of Newfoundland many years ago, and in return certain rights were secured to the French. Time went on. A great colony sprang up which at that time was never anticipated. English fishermen gradually abandoned the shores, and left them to the colonists. Now we are called upon to enforce obligations which, at the time the treaty was entered into, were wholly unexpected on our part. *This is not a position in which this colony ought to be placed.*" Is not this a plain statement on the part of the English government, that the colony, simply because it has chosen to become a colony, must look to itself, and that the crown is released by a law of nature that it would not foresee and could not prevent, from its treaty obligations and difficulties? This, and no other, need be the colonist's reading of this passage. We shall see anon what that reading must lead to. It is necessary at this point to introduce the following extract from the *Treaty of Peace and Friendship between Great Britain and France*, signed at Utrecht, 31 March, 11 April, 1713.

"The island called Newfoundland, with the adjacent islands, *belong of right*, wholly to Britain. And to that end the town and fortress of Placentia, and whatever *other places* in the said island are in the possession of the French, shall be yielded and given up within seven months from the ratification of this treaty, or sooner if possible, by the Most Christian King to those who have a commission from the Queen of Great Britain for that purpose. Nor shall the Most Christian King, his heirs, or successors, or any of their subjects, at any time hereafter lay claim to any right to the said island or islands, or to any part of them.

"Moreover, it shall not be lawful for the subjects of France to fortify any place in the said Island of Newfoundland, or to erect any building there besides stages made of boards and huts necessary and usual for drying fish; or to resort to the said island beyond the point necessary for fishing and drying of fish. But it shall be allowed to the subjects of France to catch fish and to dry them on land, in that part only and in no other besides, which stretches from the place called Cape Bonavista to the northern part of said island, and from thence, running down to the western side, reaches as far as the place called Point Riche.¹

"Done at Utrecht, the 31 March, 11 April, 1713.

"Signed: JOHN BRISTOL, C. P. S. [L.S.]
"STAFFORD. [L.S.]
"HUXELLES. [L.S.]
"MEANAGER. [L.S.]"

By the *Definitive Treaty* of Paris, 1763, the above Art. XIII of the Treaty of Utrecht was confirmed, with the addition in favor of France, that "the King of Great Britain cedes the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon in full right to his most gracious majesty, to serve as a shelter to the French fisherman, and his said most gracious majesty (of France) engages not to fortify the said islands, to erect no buildings upon them but merely for the convenience of the fishery; and to keep upon them a guard of fifty men only for the police."

Next comes the *Treaty of Versailles*, in 1783, in which "His Majesty the King of Great Britain is maintained in his right to the Island of Newfoundland," and the right to the island of St. Pierre and Miquelon, as well as the fishing right ceded to France by Art.

—¹ Now called from Cape John to Cape Ray.

XIII of the Utrecht, are confirmed to that kingdom. Finally, by the treaty of peace signed at Paris, May 30, 1814, the whole question between France and England regarding Newfoundland, and the fisheries, coasts, etc., is "replaced on the footing on which it stood in 1792;" that is, the footing of the Treaty of Versailles, which is but the confirmation of that of Utrecht, with the addition of the cession of St. Pierre and Miquelon to France.

The *Treaty of Utrecht*, therefore, I respectfully contend, gives the law to this question, and it will be seen all these other treaties concur with that of Utrecht in placing on the forefront of their arrangements, "That the island of Newfoundland belongs of right wholly to Britain." No statement could be more absolute and exclusive than this. It admits of no claim whatever in the sense of territorial ownership on the part of France, or of any other country, to as much as one inch of land on or within the shores of the island. This has always been insisted upon by imperial and colonial authorities. Lord Palmerston, writing to Count Sebastian (July 10, 1858) on the subject of French claims to territory on the Newfoundland coast, denies emphatically the existence of any such rights, and ends his vigorous protest against them, thus: "The claim put forward on the part of France is founded simply on *interference* and upon an *assumed interpretation* of words."

The judicial opinion of Sir R. J. Pinsent, given in the colony, is considered the best and clearest indictment of French claims that has yet been pronounced.

"Under the Treaty of Utrecht," he states, "the whole of the island was declared to be the rightful territory of Great Britain, and to be under her absolute sovereignty. The terms of the treaty in this respect have never been abrogated or abandoned. I have never understood for a moment that the crown has in any degree allowed any sovereign or proprietary claim on the part of France. The presence of British ships of war, of civil officers, and the right of legislative representation enjoyed by the people of this coast, and its subjection to taxation and customs regulation, and the presence here of the Supreme Court of this island, and its dependencies, with *jurisdiction over the adjacent seas*, and with cognizance of offences committed on the Banks of Newfoundland—all attest this position, which is in no wise annulled by the *permissive presence* of a French naval force for the discipline and protection of their own marine."

A leading member of the English bar, in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, of December, 1888, in calling attention to the above judgment of Sir Robert Pinsent, delivered on the scene of the contention, subjoins his own emphatic opinion thus: "This is absolutely conclusive, and it is accordingly certain that the French will never become possessed, unless the fortune of war give it to them as it took it away, of any portion of the Newfoundland Coast." The possibility of "dual ownership" seems to have been always peculiarly the English idea about landed property. This (let us plainly call it absurd) idea unfortunately crept into the import and State arrangement made with France by the Treaty of Utrecht. France has not been backward in taking advantage of it. "How," she argues, "can my subjects cut wood and build huts on the shores of Newfoundland if I have no ownership, no territorial rights upon or within the shores of that island?" On the other hand the Newfoundlander retorts: "How can you presume on any rights whatever upon territory declared by a treaty signed by yourselves, to 'belong wholly to Great Britain,' without our consent, who are British subjects (?) and colonists, and the natural owners of the country. This consent you will never obtain. We will not be deprived of our lands, our minerals, our bays, our harbors along four hundred miles of our coast, simply because the agents of the British government, in 1713 (as now), entertained the ridiculous idea that two could own and use the same thing at the same time, or rather that one *own* without being allowed to *use*, and another *use* without being allowed to *own* it."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Kansas Philosophy.

A man is never too poor to get married.

When a man reaches 40, he begins to look around for the names of men who distinguished themselves after that age.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

A novel called "The confessions of a Door-Mat" is being dramatized for production in London.

Musical composers are complaining that the disposition in this country to dub every popular favorite a "chestnut," seriously militates against the life of a song.

Miss Julia Neilson, an English beauty, who has been two years on the stage, is expected to succeed Mary Anderson in the affections of English play-goers. Our

English friends are respectfully informed that several ambitious American girls are understudies, each on her own account, for Miss Anderson in this important role.

They say that a certain well known theatrical man left an imperative order to be called at four A. M., with the night clerk of a struggling one-night stand hotel. The proprietor himself undertook to see that the call was surely made, and even lit a fire and prepared some hot coffee for the departing guest. At the appointed hour the knuckles of Ye Boniface played a tattoo on the slumberer's door. "All right!—but say, landlord, is it raining?" "Yes, like the very devil." "Then I guess I won't go—" "By God, I guess you will!" And he did.

The drama in Europe is about to be given a substantial lift forward and upward. A number of Persian highwaymen, whose exploits lately became so daring and successful that they have been compelled to fly from the Shah's dominions, have organized a troupe of fifty Persian singers, dancers, wrestlers, boxers, conjurers, bandits and equestrians, and will shortly set out for a tour of Europe under the management of a Russian impressario and livery-stable keeper. These Persian performers should be able to make a great hit, and doubtless will, unless they accidentally stray over the Shah's borders and fall into the iron grip of the Persian law. We shall now be able to compare the genuine bandit with our comic-opera bandit. The latter will no doubt prove the better of the two, although he knows nothing of the bandit business except in a general way.

Book Chat.

I know a wondrous man—my neighbor he;
He's ripe in years; and great in understanding.
He's versed in art, and in philosophy
He shows a mind that's verily commanding.

He'll stand before a painting, and without
A single instant's thought or hesitation,
He'll tell the painter's name, nor any doubt
Is there he gives the proper information.

The rocks, the hills and valleys, hold from him
No secret that is past a man's revealing.
He knows why some are stout and others slim;
He comprehends all kinds of human feeling.

The records of the stars he knows, and each
Romance that round about the heavens lingers.
At dinner time he oft delights to preach
On which was made the first, or forks or fingers.

Indeed, all things he knows, or high or low—
The things that fly on wing, or go a-walking—
Except one thing he never seems to know,
And that's when he should stop his endless talking.

Payne, the novelist, plays whist two hours a day.

In Hawaii there are nearly 200 schools, with 9,000 pupils.

The oldest living authoress in this country is Mrs. Elizabeth Oakes Smith, who lives at Holywood, N. C. She is 84.

An English literary statistician has discovered that of the 562 heroines in last year's novels, 372 were blondes and 190 brunettes.

The literary production of Mexico is quite wonderful. One of her latest bibliographical lists mentions no less than 12,000 volumes by 3,000 native Mexican authors. The first book printed on this continent was published in Mexico.

M. Alexandre Dumas is now a hale, vigorous, man of some 66 years, broad-shouldered and strongly built, with gray hair, the ample forehead of a thinker and observer, and with a shrewd satirical expression about his mouth. He lives in the avenue de Villiers, comfortably and unostentatiously, occupied with his books, his plays and his grandchildren.

A fancy for the Spanish language and literature is reigning in Washington. Classes and readings in Spanish are held frequently, and many have made sufficient progress in the language to converse with the many South and Central American delegates who have been at the capital this winter. Translations and originals of works by Spanish and Spanish-American authors are frequently called for at the book stores.

During the American Revolution an English magazine published an estimate of the future population of the North American colonies. Placing the population then at 2,000,000, and assuming that it would double itself every twenty-five years, the writer estimated that in the year 1890 the number would have increased to 64,000,000. As matter of fact, this is near the present estimated population of the United States.

An autograph letter of Richard III was sold in England recently for about \$5.25 per inch of surface. It was written at Barnard Castle, in Durham, August 4, 1480, or about three years before the crook-back Duke of Gloster, the constable and admiral of England, came to the throne, and is described as "slightly tinged and torn, but written in a small, clear hand, pasted on a clean sheet of white paper, and inclosed in a glazed oak frame."

In collections centuries old, to be seen in both China and Japan, are specimens of the most remarkable drawings in the world—pictures of all kinds drawn with the thumb nail. The nail of the thumb on the left hand of these peculiar artists are allowed to grow to an enormous length, sometimes to a foot or nineteen inches, and are then pared down to a pen-shaped point. Dipping this oddly-constructed pen in beautiful vermilion or sky-blue ink, the only kind of ink used in these "sacred" thumb-nail drawings, the artist gracefully outlines his work. Occasionally the bold touches from the studio of a master in this department of "high art" are life-size and are sketched by a few sweeps of the artist's arm.

It is the moral purity, the human sympathy, the divine quality of compassion for suffering, the swift insight into the soul pressed down by

The heavy and the weary weight
Of all this unintelligible world,

that we trace the minds of women attuned to finer spiritual issues. This broad humanity has vitalized modern literature. It is the penetrating spirit of our century, which has been aptly called the Woman's Century. The Greek poets give us types of tragic passions, of heroic virtues, of motherly and wifely devotion, but woman is not recognized as a profound spiritual force. Aphrodite, the ideal of beauty is the type of sensual love. Athena, the goddess of wisdom, is cold, crafty and cruel. The Greek heroine is portrayed with all the delicacy and clearness of the Hellenic instinct, but she is the victim of an inexorable fate, a stern Nemesis, an Antigone patiently hopeless, an Iphigenia calmly awaiting a sacrifice. It is a masculine literature, perfect in form and plastic beauty, but with no trace of woman's deeper spiritual life. This literature, so vigorous, so statuesque, so calm and withal so cold, shines across the centuries side by side with the feminine Christian ideal—twin lights which have met in the world of to-day. It may be that from the blending of the two, the crowning of a man's vigor with a woman's finer insight, will spring the perfected flower of human thought.—*Century*.

Professional Chat.

A lawyer's opinion is worth just what it will bring in the legal market.

A man's will, properly attended, is strong in law, but a woman's "won't" never backs down anywhere.

A statesman to-day is a man who maintains that "the decalogue and the golden rule have no place in a political campaign."

First Doctor (to country practitioner)—Well, how are you getting on? Have you many patients? Second ditto—Alas, no; we have had a regular health epidemic in our neighborhood of late.

It is told of a well-known lawyer, who, by the way, is scarcely ever ready for trial when his case is called, that he was attending Court one day in a case that had been dragging through the courts for years. "No. 25," called the Judge, and all the other lawyers waited to hear the excuses. "Ready," cried the lawyer in a loud, clear voice. Everybody within range looked surprised. "—If the other side is not," added the lawyer in a low tone. The case went over the term once more.

One of the late stories about Congressman Allen of Mississippi, says the Philadelphia *Record*, is that one of the aspirants for his place in case it should be vacant, a brilliant fellow named Riley, met him on the streets of Tupelo with: "Look here, Allen, are you going to run again or not? I took your card to mean what it said, and I thought I would be a candidate if you were really out; but I kept hearing that you're going back after all. I'd like to know about it, because if you're going back I'll keep out of it." "Well, now, Riley," said Allen, "I'll tell. I meant every word of that card. It was all true then; but since I've gotten down here I find myself sort of in the hands of my friends. And I tell you, Riley, there's nothing more dangerous in politics than a man in the hands of his friends."

I heard a good story about Dr. Talmage the other day, writes a New York *Star* reporter. It was at a baseball game at Washington Park, Brooklyn, and it was my lot to be seated near a loquacious individual who was very critical of the good and bad points of the game and of the people he saw around him. After he had exhausted about every possible subject of conversation, he said: "Ah, there is Dr. Talmage over there. I see him here quite often. He is a mighty good man, but it's too bad he swears so." "Swears!" I exclaimed. "Do you mean to say that Dr. Talmage is profane?" "Oh, yes, he swears like a pirate. It was like this: He was sitting next to me at a game last week when O'Brien stopped a red hot liner which ought to have been good for two bases. Forgetting that I was so near the doctor, I said: 'By jove, that was a d—d clever play!' and the doctor, who is a great admirer of O'Brien's, replied: 'That's so.'"

NOTES.

Energy without judgment does the world almost as much harm as wilful negligence.

If every fellow could see himself just as others see him, he would be very careful about making an exhibition of himself, and would see that the blinds are carefully closed.

Men rest in as many different ways as they become tired. What is rest to one is wearisome to another. What re-creates one tires another. Every man is entitled to rest in his own way.

It is an old saying that charity begins at home; but this is no reason why it should not go abroad. A man should live with the world as a citizen of the world; he may have a preference for the particular quarter, or square, or even alley in which he lives, but he should have a generous feeling for the welfare of the whole.

The difficulty lawyers have sometimes in fixing upon a day to which a case shall be continued, reminds one of the young woman who wrote a poem about the season in which she would prefer to die. She would not die in spring for certain reasons; she objected to summer on some other accounts; autumn was not agreeable for sundry other considerations; and when it came to winter, she and her friends feared that she was not willing to die at all.

The California people are largely given to brag and exaggeration. Any man you meet will always have the best watch, best gun, or best horse. Ask him about his city or town, and he will never fail to stretch the truth to its utmost. This penchant for exaggeration has been fully exemplified in the matter of census. In nearly every instance the citizen has fixed the population of his locality at figures greatly in excess of what the facts demonstrate. When confronted with these developments, his sense of absurdity does not forsake him, and he at once denounces the means whereby the facts were obtained.

In view of the demonstrated insufficiency of our fire protection, from now until after the 4th of July, and particularly about that day, there should be extreme vigilance used to guard against fires. Already the small boy is burning fire-crackers on the sidewalk, and of course in his usual careless way. Passing along Sixth street yesterday morning we observed on the wooden sidewalk the remains of a smoldering fire-cracker. Such a thing as that dropped through the walk might create extremely disastrous results. It would not be a bad idea for the police authorities to restrain the burning of fire crackers, etc., until just about and on the 4th of July. Other cities, better protected than ours, have suffered with great severity on the fourth.

Stephen M. White, whom it would seem from his pronouncement to had the Democratic party of this State in the grasp of his hand, and who spurned its proffered nomination for the governorship, but did consent to accept the trifling office of United States Senator, appears to have already gotten himself into hot water. We had been led to believe, from the confident declarations of the youth, that the Democratic party had made him an unwilling captive, and were trying to fasten the senatorial toga over his shoulders. We have been deceived. It develops he is being violently opposed in his party, and that some of its prominent journals are seriously inquiring if he is the only one upon whom this distinction should fall. It looks very much as if Mr. White, like other skyrocket politicians, has ascended with considerable display, but that as the stick he will fall in the darkness with a "dull thud." It is however as well our Democratic friends should present Mr. White to the Legislature as any other of their party, for the Republicans, while not so demonstrative, will interest themselves in this matter to the extent that a Republican Senator will be returned.

CENSUS NOTES.

It is quite too common for some people to condemn what they do not understand, and often know nothing about. In the matter of taking the census our evening contemporary has endeavored, in a sensational manner, entirely devoid of judgment, and contrary to the facts, to create the impression that there has been neglect in the enumeration of this city. The paper accuses the enumerators of incompetency without the slightest knowledge of the extent of their labors. Several citizens, not to exceed half a dozen, have told the *Be* that they have not been enumerated. In every instance, on investigation, there was no fault of the enumerator, and in all but three cases the parties had been listed. The case of Schmidt, of the

North California Herald, his habitation had not been reached by the enumerator. One man had been absent from the city, and the enumerator was informed several days ago that he had left the city to work abroad. On his return he was promptly listed. The enumerators have had enough time in collecting statistics and names, without incurring these unjust accusations by those who have no means of comprehending their labors. As a matter of fact, the enumerators have been diligent, active and accurate. Some people may have the impression that they are not enumerated because they have not been personally visited by the enumerator. A personal visitation in many cases is impossible, and the enumerator gains what information he can from the others at his habitation. Possibly some details of his history might be omitted, but the fact of his existence and residence is fixed for census purposes. This is the case in lodging houses and hotels. All lodgers are taken as one family. In Sacramento there will be only a trifling percentage of omissions, if any at all. The enumerators are finishing up their work, gathering in absentees and looking up those who could not be found at former visits. There never was the slightest cause for alarm that there would be any considerable omissions in the enumeration.

Curiosities of Naturalization.

It is a matter of congratulation that the disposition of the Judges of the State in respect to naturalization, is to require a more rigid examination of applicants than there had been in the past. Several of the Superior Judges have announced they would require a satisfactory degree of intelligence before they would grant applications. We have witnessed a great many naturalizations in the last 15 years. One instance rather amusing we recollect, was where the applicant was asked: "Do you believe in a republican form of government?" and he answered earnestly, "Vell, I will vote for Hayes."

In this case the other day, where Judge Walling in the Superior Court here refused to naturalize a man, one of the witnesses was asked: "What is your name?" He replied by giving his last name. The Judge asked: "What is your given name?" He replied "I was a saloon keeper." The applicant, in response to questions, stated that he did not know who was the Governor of the State. Perhaps he could be excused in that respect, for a great many intelligent people seem to regard it that we have a *de facto* and a *de jure* Governor. The applicant could not read English and knew nothing about the Constitution. When asked: "Who made the laws of the State?" he replied, "I guess the State officers." After he had answered he was a saloon keeper, the Judge asked him if he belonged to an organization known as the League of Freedom. He replied that he did. He was then asked if one of the principles of that organization was not to violate all laws they might consider detrimental to their business interests. He replied in the affirmative. It is to be hoped the example of this Judge will be followed generally.

It very often happens that a man will come into court who cannot speak English, or speaks it very imperfectly, and his examination has to come largely through an interpreter. It also happens that Kanakas have displayed woful ignorance. It is, of course, the duty of every man capable of acquiring citizenship, who lives among us, and who receives the protection of our laws, to reasonably inform himself as to the nature of our institutions, and to acquire a knowledge of our language, and then to put himself in a position to assume the burthens to government that are imposed upon citizens—such as jury and military services. There are cases, however, where men have lived in this country for years, who intend to remain here, who have acquired large property interests, yet who refused to be naturalized, for the simple reason that they might be called upon a jury and lose their time. Of course, no one can respect a man of that character, who is willing, when he needs a jury to protect his rights, that those about him shall lose their time, while he will not reciprocate when they need the assistance of the courts. A few years ago there was a gentleman here who, for a long time, was editor of one of our leading dailies, who declared himself so opposed to our form of government that he would not affiliate with us; and yet, in questions of politics, the editorials he wrote were intended to direct voters in exercising the franchise he would not accept.

A Friend In Need.

"Can you direct me to the dressing-room, madam," asked the fashionably dressed society belle, who had just arrived at the full-dress ball in Washington, of the good wife of Deacon Pogram, the new member from the Thirty-second New Hampshire District. "Sakes alive!" replied Aunt Jerusha, "I don't wonder you ask. Here, put my shawl over you, child, and come this way just as fast as you possibly can!"—*Somerville Journal*.

"MUST HAVE IT."

The City's Crying Need—The People Favor a New Hotel—Where will the Coin Come From?

And Joshua had commanded the people, saying: Ye shall not shout, nor make any noise with your voice; neither shall any word proceed out of your mouth, until the day I bid you shout, then shall ye shout.

It is not our intention that we have headed this article with a quotation from scripture, we will publish a sermon, though we might with much propriety. In the case of Joshua the command he gave came from higher Power and the blast of the trumpets and the shouting resulted in the accomplishment of his purpose. In the case of the city of Sacramento we have equinoctial trumpet blasts and shouting, but the Joshua is usually a portion of the public press, and while the claimed intention is to build up the city, we have generally succeeded in making ourselves ridiculous. Just now there is considerable agitation upon the subject of the construction of a modern hotel here, and a journal of prominence gravely informs us that: "It seems impossible to mention the project for building a hotel of the modern type in Sacramento without eliciting the utmost enthusiasm from the person approached. Such unanimity has rarely attended a plan for the public interest. While there is naturally some diversity of views as to the best location for the proposed structure, there is none whatever as to the advisability of the proposition and its importance to Sacramento." The articles that have been published have consisted largely of interviews with citizens, in which they freely expressed, it would seem, an enthusiastic approval of the plan if some one else would put up the money. Opinions of this character are extremely cheap; it would be more satisfactory if some one or more of our local enthusiasts on this subject would indicate their faith in the project by a contribution of cash. We very fully appreciate, as do people generally, that advice expressed in newspaper interviews, calling for no outlay by those tendering it amounts to little, and we have read with no more than amusement the opinions of our fellow citizens who have all faith in the project, but who we know would not embark a dollar in the enterprise. In one interview there was related an instance that occurred in Kearny, Nebraska, where a hotel burned down during the absence of its owner. He had been ruined by the fire, but the citizens held a public meeting and determined that the man who had met with the loss should not leave the town through his financial embarrassment, and rousing him from his bed, told him if necessary they would rebuild his hotel. We have some appreciation of the public spirit displayed by the people of Kearny; it strikingly contrasts with that manifested by the people of Sacramento. In 1875 one of the principal hotels of this city was destroyed by fire. We are not aware that a public meeting was held to assist its then crippled proprietor; that it was rebuilt on a larger scale was due to his indomitable energy alone. Later the Capital Hotel proprietors, in conjunction with other extensive property owners in the block, desired to make modern improvements. To the extent that they could purchase real estate, it was done. Their scheme at improvement, however, failed, that they could not purchase property needed except at a fancy price and one that would not justify the undertaking. It was not long ago that a gentleman of experience and means sought to procure a site for a modern hotel opposite the State Capitol on Tenth street. While liberal in the prices he offered, he would not have been justified in paying what was asked for a portion of the needed land.

If we had the slightest idea anything would result from this present agitation, if we were aware that any of those who are so enthusiastic would embark their capital in this enterprise, we would look upon this matter differently; but it strikes us as a repetition of the absurdities of the press and people of this city. One gentleman of prominence declares with enthusiasm that "as for himself he preferred a facing on Capitol Park, but that fact should not be pressed to the disadvantage of the plan. 'I don't care where it is located,' he added, 'we want the new hotel and we need it.'" Another volunteers the suggestion the proposed new building should be at East Park. We have no particular suggestions to make about this matter, but presume we have an equal right with those who are willing to advise in newspaper interviews, how strangers should invest their money here. There is a very fine corner lot to the north of the American river owned by one of the name of Haggins. It comprises some 40,000 acres. What is the reason the persons who will be attracted to

this city through the flattering inducements of the gentlemen who have expressed themselves should not locate their hotel there. The lot is large enough to permit of extensions being built as the business increases, and being outside of the city limits, there will be an escape from the oppressive city taxes that fall upon all who invest their capital here.

Our citizens should understand that outside capital will not come to us so long as our own capital is timid. With the bonded indebtedness that we have hanging over us it means, to outsiders, stay away. Then, again, let us consider the treatment persons and corporations who have invested here have received from the hands of a portion of the people, the press, and the public authorities. Some years ago a gentleman from Chicago located here, created a boom in real estate, and established a line of street railway. He found it prudent to leave the town, but took with him to his Eastern home the title to the Sutter Fort property. Recently, through the generosity of Colonel Crocker largely, the title to this property is again here. The parties who have embarked their capital in street railroad enterprises have operated their roads under the fire of journalistic and municipal governmental authority. Recently and to-day, we have an instance of the determined effort to keep capital out of this city. An outside corporation asked for leave to establish an electric lighting plant here. It was fought with the usual tenacity, and of the journals of this city, *THEMIS* stood alone in saying: "Bring in your money; we will encourage you." The gentlemen who have staked their capital in this enterprise have been hampered at every turn; and while it is a matter of State notoriety, that until recently the condition of the streets of this city was such that the poles of this company could not be transported without danger that the horses might be suffocated in the mud, and while it is known that these poles could not be with security planted in the mire, as soon as the north wind volunteered to improve our streets and work was commenced by the company and prosecuted with earnestness, we find the municipal fist shaking in the faces of these men. They are being threatened with a penalty, and with the abrogation of their franchise. From some quarters they have been held up almost as public felons. Their crime consists in bringing capital into Sacramento city, and in furnishing its inhabitants with a modernized system of lighting.

Our readers cannot misunderstand our position. Whenever we have believed practical results would follow, we have lent all aid possible; but we are not disposed to pursue the policy of encouraging and then of injuring, nor are we willing to waste the space of this paper in publishing the views of gentlemen who are enthusiastic to advise what we need, but both to furnish the needed money. We realize very fully from the experience of the past, that in this city expressions in the shape of newspaper interviews can be had without number on almost any subject, be it the crucifixion of the President or the employment of a schoolboy to furnish brains and dignity for the municipal management. If there can be shown an instance where outside capital has been permitted to be invested here without persistent opposition, we would be gratified to know of it.

After the above article was written we have read further expressions in the shape of interviews concerning this proposed modern hotel that have been published. It seems that the enthusiasts have been exhausted and that the matter has resolved itself down to a plain business trot. The position taken by Frank Miller, the Cashier of the National Banking House of D. O. Mills & Co., accords with ours, and is in striking contrast with the expressions of those who spoke without regard to the cost or the means of getting the money. While we do not believe that the amount of money suggested can be raised here, we fully agree with him that "if the scheme cannot meet that (the raising of the necessary money) it should not be undertaken," and that the result of the sale of stock among our citizens is not possible to be guessed at "until a little canvass has been made." The ideas of the banker are right. He appreciates that in order to carry out such an enterprise it should be first ascertained whether the money will be available and presume he takes as little stock as we in the popular manifestation by those who perhaps would contribute little or nothing to the proposed hotel.

The Extraordinary Census.

Census Enumerator (to individual with luxuriant whiskers)—What is your sex?

Individual (indignantly)—You'd take me for a man, wouldn't you?

Census Enumerator—Answer the question. You might be the bearded woman from the Dime Museum, for all I know.

Census Enumerator (to Miss Elder)—What is your age?

Miss Elder—I was born in '70.

Census Enumerator—1770 or 1870?

Census Enumerator (to Chicago woman)—Married, mum?

Chicago Woman—Yes.

Census Enumerator—How many times have you been divorced since June, 1889?—*N. Y. Sun*

FLASHES.

Going the rounds—the enumerators.

A question of business—taking the census.

Women who don't fancy work, do fancy work.

A fellow gets awfully tired hunting for happiness.

A barrel is like a man, when it gets full it is bunged up.

The greatest bore is the man who knows it all and wants to tell it.

The fellow who is fond of his *ante*, usually has to call on his uncle.

You can please a woman any time by telling her she has a devilish twinkle in her eye.

The anarchist don't care who makes the laws, all he wants is to break them, and drink beer.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Gillette's great military drama *Held by the Enemy*, will be given at the Metropolitan, June 24th and 25th.

On June 27 and 28, W. A. Brady will present *After Dark*. Bobby Gaylor is in the company.

June 30th and July 1 and 2, Wilson Barrett, the great English actor, will produce three of his plays.

The Senator delighted packed houses for two nights this week. We can only reiterate what we have heretofore said, that this is one of the greatest American dramas.

What is there in the player's art
Should close the fount of love?
He who on earth acts well his part
May hope a seat above.

My Shingle.

[Irving Browne, in Albany Law Journal.]

My shingle is battered and old,
No longer decipered with ease,
So I've taken it in from the cold,
And fastened it upon a frieze.

A long generation ago,
With feelings of singular pride,
I regarded its glittering show,
And pointed it out to my bride.

Companions of youth have grown few;
Its loves and aversions are faint;
No spirit to make friends anew,
An old enemy seems like a saint.

My clients have paid the last fee
For passage in Charon's sad boat;
Imposing no duty on me,
Save to utter this querulous note.

And still, as I toil in life's mills,
In loneliness growing profound,
To attend on the proof of their wills,
And swear that their wits were sound.

So I work with the scissors and pen;
And to show of old courage a spark,
I must utter a jest now and then,
Like the whistling of boy in the dark.

I tack my old friends on the wall,
So that infantile grandson of mine
May not think, when my life they recall,
That I died without making a sign.

When at court on the great Judgment Day,
With penitent suitors I mingle,
May my guilt be washed cleanly away,
Like that on my faded old shingle.

SHORT BITS.

Don't lean too heavily on the sidewalks.

"Mud throwing" was indulged in to an alarming extent at the fire on Thursday night.

Take the dust out of the fire-plugs and blow the smoke out of the water works whistle.

The History Company don't appear to have caught any of Sacramento's Crown Builders.

Sacramento will eclipse all her previous efforts in celebrating the "glorious Fourth" this year.

The *Bee* keeps a-shouting and persistently insists that Sacramento stands in need of a first-class tavern.

Judged from the preparations being made by the Sons of Veterans, their moonlight excursion down the river on the 2d of July will prove a most enjoyable affair.

The Republican State Convention will be the largest deliberative body that ever assembled in this city, and the people of Sacramento will make it one long to be remembered by the delegates and the visitors from abroad.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 94° and 49°, with fresh southerly winds and a cloudless sky, while the highest and lowest for the same time last year was 94° and 52°, with clear skies and southerly winds.

Bunker Hill Day.

Few among us now know that the battle of Bunker Hill between the British and American forces on June 17, 1775, is being annually commemorated in this city. It grew from this circumstance: Five years ago W. B. Davis invited John Talbot, Dr. W. W. Light, E. Lyon and Mr. Lefaver to his home for dinner on the afternoon of that day, it being the anniversary of the birthday of Mr. Talbot. The following year Mr. Talbot invited those named with W. B. Miller, W. R. Jones and W. E. Gerber to meet with him at dinner at the French restaurant, and it was then agreed that the parties should meet annually on the anniversary day, in a similar social gathering. At the second meeting the seal was knocked from a demijohn of fine sherry wine, and each of the party drank a glass of its contents. It was then sealed up, to be reopened at the following anniversary, and that ceremony has been continued since, and will be, with the understanding that the last who survives will own the remainder of the wine. Mr. Lefaver has died. We cannot guess who will be entitled to the balance of that wine. It may be possible that Dr. Light and the depleted demijohn will be the last to celebrate our local anniversary of this famous battle.

Disastrous Fire.

The fire Thursday night that swept out of existence one of the J street stores, ruined its proprietors—enterprising and valuable citizens—and threatened to wipe out a prominent business block, is a matter to be very much deplored. Had it been the result of circumstances that could not have been controlled, it would have been bad enough, but this is an aggravated instance of the results that are directly due to the gross mismanagement of our municipal affairs. Here were faithful firemen unable to work because they could not get any water, and the flames did their destructive work before their eyes, while they were powerless to check. We do not know of the capacity of the Chief Engineer of the waterworks, but we do know that last April an engineer of years of experience, of acknowledged ability, and whose management of the works had been satisfactory, was displaced solely that the Trustees could be enabled to fill the city offices with men suggested by the lower grade politicians of the city. The citizens of Sacramento are reaping the result of their own folly in permitting the unscrupulous politicians to dictate the nominations and elections. The only interest these men have is to make places for themselves or their friends. The question of competency is not considered, nor do they regard if disasters may come. It is apparent that unless some changes are made we will meet further heavy losses by fire.

Names of Women.

Fashions in men's names change somewhat, but not as women's. John, Charles, George, and William reign in 1890 as they did in 1790. But the fashion in women's names changes every ten or fifteen years. It is possible that the sociological New Zealander will find that the feminine key-names of this century, so to speak, are about as many in number as the decades. Just what was the favorite woman's name at the very opening of the century is hard to guess off-hand, but the listener may venture to say that the Nancy epoch was about the first worthy of the word in the century.

Among the octogenarian ladies of the listener's acquaintance the name of Nancy seems to have a very prominent place. Further on down the century came the fashion of double names—possibly an old fashion revived—and we find Martha Anns, Mary Janes, and Ann Elizas in nearly every family. Perhaps this epoch would be best described as the Mary Jane epoch of our feminine nomenclature.

It is a little hard to locate these things in years, but the listener would say, at a guess, that the Lucy epoch began about the year 1835, and was closely followed by the Helen epoch, which left the name of the beautiful daughter of Leda scattered broadcast over the country. Somewhat after the reign of Helen came the most singular, unaccountable epoch of all—the Ella epoch. The use of the name of Ella goes back, as closely as the listener can locate it, to about the year 1850, though there may have been earlier examples. Where the name "Ella" came from is a mystery. The authorities put it down as a corruption of the name of Eleanor, which in its turn was corrupted from Helen.

It appears to have no recognized place either in history or fiction, though evidently it was borrowed from a fourth-rate popular novel. It is, at any rate, without meaning, without associations in the past, without any other reason for existence at its beginning, except that it pleased many people's fancy. Now it no doubt has a recognized existence, since beautiful and good women have borne

it, and, like all other names that women ever bore, it is sanctified with that other name of mother. The real Ella epoch did not set in as early as 1850; probably it was at its height about the year 1860. People thought it so pretty! But it is sadly out of fashion now.

There was an Ida epoch that came in somewhere along there, probably just after the Ella epoch, though the two names ran pretty closely together. The name of Ida is a good and ancient one, though most of the people who took it up doubtless thought they had hit upon something quite new. Most of the Idas of the time of about 1860 were named for a character in a popular story or for one another. But following the Ella and Ida period there came another girl name which attained a most extraordinary rage—the Edith epoch, indeed, survives almost to the present day. Between 1865 and 1875 about half of the girl babies were christened Edith, and the crop is ripening fast now, as a matter of course.

Look at the High School catalogues and see how they bristle with Ediths. An ancient Saxon name, and a pretty one, disused for centuries and revived all at once—a happy revival if it had not been overdone. Then came the Maud-and-Mabel epoch; these names have to be hyphenated, because neither ever seemed able to stand up without the other. They were a great rage in their turn. The main crop of Mauds and Mabels will hardly mature before another five years, though the earliest sowings are ripe already. Since then we have the had Marjorie revival—an exceedingly pretty name that, and better and more English than either Maud or Mabel—and now we are threatened with a Gladys epoch.—*Boston Transcript*.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal. *

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 153. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

The immense stock of E. Lyon & Co. is now being closed out. The values they are offering in dress goods, etc., is sure to disprove the balance of the stock very soon. It will pay you to call and see their prices. *

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers. *

MOONLIGHT EXCURSION

DOWN RIVER.

Wednesday, July 2d, 1890.

At 6:30 sharp, from Front and N streets. Steamer and barge side by side. Benefit

Stanford Camp, Sons of Veterans.

TICKETS, (Limited in Number,) \$1.00

Can be subscribed for at the following places: A. Bonheim, at Weinstock, Lubin & Co's, Moynihan Bros. Confectionery, H. Bennett, Sacramento Bank, Hammer's Music Store, W. L. Matlock, at Osborn & Folger's, 501 I Street, Wm. H. Larkin, 309 J street, L. E. C. Jordan, at Baker & Hamilton's, or 1111 D st. Mrs. Bonheim, 1408 N street.



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203 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO

Rules for self-measurement and samples of Cloth sent Free for all orders.

JUST RECEIVED!

A New Line of Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

Ladies' Muslin Drawers, tucked, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Ladies' Muslin Drawers, trimmed with embroidery or lace, 55c, 75c, 85c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.35, \$1.50, according to style of trimming.

Ladies' Plain Chemise, corded neck and arm bands, 39c.

Ladies' Chemise, tucked and embroidery trimmed, 44c, 75c, 90c, \$1.20, \$1.35, \$1.85 and upwards.

Ladies' Plain Gowns, tucked, embroidery trimmed, full length and nicely finished, 85c.

Ladies' Gowns, embroidery and lace trimmed, some tucked back and others pleated, all nicely finished and handsomely trimmed, at prices from \$1.00 to \$3.25 a garment.

Ladies' Muslin Skirts, tucked flounces, 68c, 75c, \$1.00.

Ladies' Muslin Skirts, embroidery trimmed flounces, from \$1.00 to \$3.25.

W. I. ORTH,

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Successor to McKIM & ORTH

Until further notice we shall remain open evenings until 8 o'clock.

Fine Table Wines

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Producers of the ECLIPSE CHAMPAGNE, 530 Washington St. SAN FRANCISCO.

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NATHAN & DeYOUNG,

523 J STREET.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

DENTIST.

511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

A Chinese Bride.

A writer in the North China Herald describes the dress worn by a Chinese lady at her wedding, of which he was a witness, as follows: "At length we were admitted to inspect the bride, whose four hours' toilet was just completed, and a marvellous spectacle truly was the figure, seated motionless in the center of the room. Gorgeously elaborate was her array from head to foot, the former crowned with a helmet-like erection of a material resembling turquoise enamel, wrought into the finest filagree work, from which projected glittering artificial beetles and butterflies, and other quaint, rich ornaments, the whole surmounted by three large, round tufts of crimson silk, arranged tiara wise. From the brim of this head gear fell all round strings of pearl and ruby beads, about half a yard in length. Just visible through these, at the back, were broad loops of jet-black hair, stiff and solid as polished ebony, and decorated with artificial pink roses. Her principal vestment was a long tunic, whose foundation fabric of crimson satin was scarcely discernible amid its embroidery of gold. A corner turned back, lined with emerald satin, revealed an underskirt paneled in brilliant red and blue silk; this, also, profusely trimmed with gold embroidery. A belt of scarlet satin, studded with tablets of white carnelian, crossed the waist behind. From the front edge of her headdress, a red silk veil fell almost to the ground, adding much to her preterhuman aspect."

Four Dozen Alarm Clocks.

A jeweler at St. Louis, Mo., outwitted his landlord in a rather unique manner. He desired to move, but was compelled to pay a full month's rent of \$200, because he had not given the required thirty days' notice. He consulted a lawyer, but was assured that the claim could be collected. "I can use the store, can I not?" he asked. "Certainly," said the lawyer. His stock had nearly been moved to the new store, but the remaining occupant of the store, who was the landlord, was much surprised when the jeweller returned with a select assortment of four dozen cheap alarm clocks. These the owner set to suit himself, and then went out for a walk. When the alarm clocks began to ring, one after the other, the landlord was almost frantic with the noise, and hunted up the jeweler and tendered him his money in return, but the jeweller did not want to lose the price of his clocks, so he drove a sharp bargain, accepted \$300, and moved out.

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ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND
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400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MAURICE TOOMEY, DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Justina A. C. Toomey, Administratrix of the estate of Maurice Toomey, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the administratrix, at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 628 1/2 J street, Sacramento, Cal.
Dated, June 5, 1890.

JUSTINA A. C. TOOMEY
TAYLOR & HOLL, Administratrix.
Att'ys for Administratrix. j675.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MARGARET FEE, DECEASED.—
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Henry Fee, Administrator of the estate of Margaret Fee, deceased, to the creditors of, and to all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Henry Fee, Administrator of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628 1/2 J street, Sacramento, Cal.
Dated May 26, 1890.

HENRY FEE, Administrator.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'ys for Administrator. m3175

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MARY W. L. AIKEN, DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Edward F. Aiken, Administrator of the estate of Mary W. L. Aiken, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Edward F. Aiken, Administrator of said estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628 1/2 J street, Sacramento, Cal.
Dated May 26, 1890.

EDWARD F. AIKEN, Administrator.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'ys for Administrator. m3175

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Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and original. Those who desire a thorough education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of
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Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing
of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets.
Goods delivered in city free.

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Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Ice will be delivered to any part
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Give It a Trial.

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All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

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Fresh and Sugar Cured.

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We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
One trial will convince you of the truth
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DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST
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Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all
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ness, Robes, Collars,
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Ten Barrels of the Famous

Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky

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Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties
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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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The system taught by all the leading Colleges on
the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Fran-
cisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oak-
land; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of
Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time
required for the old moss-covered systems.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

June 15, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:30 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5:55 A
	Ogden and East	
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	6:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
*7:00 A	Folsom and Placerville	*4:50 P
*5:00 P	Folsom	*9:00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

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DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
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Founded 1852.

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No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

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Joseph Hahn & Co.,

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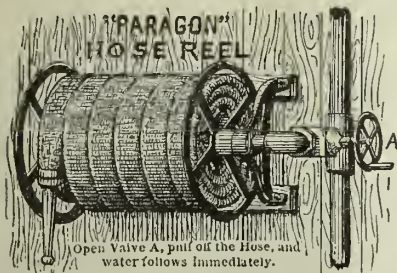
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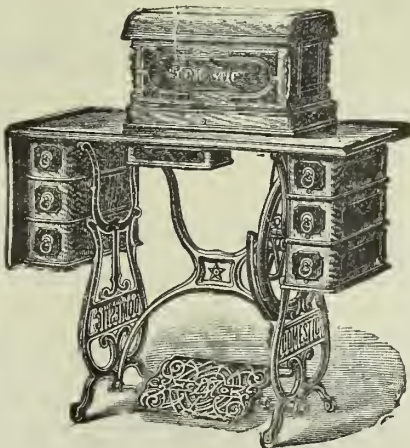
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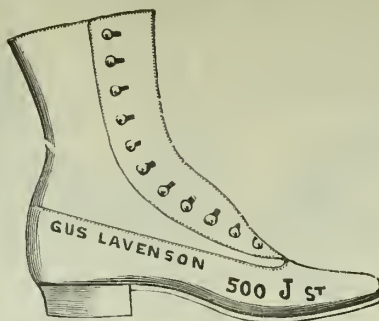
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DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at 504 J street, up stairs, Sacramento.

Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH, Administrator. JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Attorneys for Administrator my10-5t

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

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TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

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1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

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Josh Billings' Philosophy.

It is a good sign when praise makes a man behave better.

Proverbs are like arrows; the fly not only fast but straight.

Our wants, after all, make most of our happiness. When we have got all we want then comes fear lest we lose what we have got, and thus possession fails to be happiness.

Dangers are like a cold bath—very dangerous while you stand stripped on the bank, but often not only harmless, but invigorating, if you pitch into them.

Cunning is the dishonesty, and therefore the weakness of wisdom.

Wise men are like a watch—they have open countenances enough, but don't show their works in their face.

Love is a natural passion of the heart, while friendship is a necessary one; and all hearts, however much they love, reserve a sly corner for what they call friendship.

About the best that can be set on grate wealth is that it is the means of grace.

Young and Great.

Charles James Fox was in Parliament at 19. The great Cromwell left the University of Cambridge at 18.

John Bright never was at any school a day after he was 15 years of age.

Gladstone was in Parliament at 23, and at 24 was Lord of the Treasury.

Lord Bacon graduated at Cambridge when 16, and was called to the bar at 21.

Peel was in Parliament at 21, and Palmerston was Lord of the Admiralty at 23.

Henry Clay was in the Senate of the United States at 29, contrary to the Constitution.

John Hampton, after graduating at Oxford, was a student at law in the Inner Temple at 19.

Gustavus Adolphus ascended the throne at 16; before he was 34 he was one of the great rulers of Europe.

Judge Story was at Harvard at 15, in Congress at 29, and Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States at 32.

Conde conducted a memorable campaign at 17, and at 23 he, and Turenne also, were of the most illustrious men of the time.

Martin Luther had become legally distinguished at 24, and at 55 had reached the top-most round of his world-wide fame.

Washington was a distinguished Colonel in the army at 22, early in public affairs, commander of the forces at 43, and President at 57.

Webster was in College at 15, gave earnest of his great future before he was 25, and at 30 was the peer of the ablest man in Congress.

William H. Seward commenced the practice of law at 21, at 31 was President of a State Convention, and at 37 Governor of New York.



"Her grace of motion, and of look, the smooth The swimming majesty of step and tread, The symmetry of form and feature, set The soul aloft, even like delicious airs Of flute and harp."

For her matchless look of grace and motion, this regal beauty was indebted to perfect health, restored by the use of that unequalled, invigorating tonic and nerve, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which set in healthy action every function and gave purity and richness to the blood.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. One a Dose. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

Concerning Memory.

Memory is found in all healthy states of the brain, and consists of a revival in the mind of a past condition or act, says the New York *Ledger*. It is not enough that the original impression be renewed on the brain and comprehended; it must be registered, so as to produce a permanent modification of brain-structure or action; otherwise it passes from the mind and can only be vaguely recalled. A good memory depends on various considerations; one is healthy brain-structure, another is nutrition, and a third is training and culture. The young remember more easily than the old. Their brains are active, and there is an enormous amount of new, healthy blood coursing through them at a rapid rate, and nutrition is active. Fatigue is fatal to good memory—it is then that nutrition languishes; but rest restores a healthful condition, and then the power of memory comes back again. As old age comes on nutrition is less perfect, and the cells of the brain in which memory takes place become filled up with debris of decay, become yellow, and actually lose their organized structure, and are no longer capable of action.

The following story, from London *Til-Bits*, is said to be authentic: A certain Russian nobleman visiting Paris, was noticed to be constantly plunged in deep sadness. He wore on his finger a very remarkable ring, large enough for a bracelet, and which extended over his hand like a buckler for the ring finger. It was of a greenish color, and was traversed by red veins.

It attracted the attention of everybody, but no one was bold enough to interrogate the mysterious stranger, until one day a lady, meeting him in public, ventured to say:

"You wear a very handsome ring."

The Russian made a movement as though he would conceal his hand, but that feeling gave way to a desire to unburden himself.

"It is not a ring," he answered, "but a sepulchre!"

A shudder passed through the whole company.

"This jewel," he continued, "is my wife. I had the misfortune to lose her some years since in Russia. She was an Italian, and dreaded the icy bed which awaited her after this life. I carried her remains to Germany, where I was acquainted with a celebrated chemist, whom I directed to make of the body a solid substance which I could carry about with me. Eight days after he sent for me and showed me the empty coffin, amid a horrid collection of instruments and alambics. This jewel was lying on the table. He had, through means of some corrosive substance, reduced and compressed that which was my wife into this jewel, which shall never more leave me."

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store.

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CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

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AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

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Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS
LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

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GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

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1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
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Formerly of Agricultural Park.

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No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

THE MATHUSHEK UPRIGHT

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A Card from John F. Cooper.

TO THE PUBLIC—A CAUTION—BEWARE OF IMITATIONS—ALSO BOGUS PIANOS BRANDED "Mathushek." It is a well known fact that all articles of good reputation are imitated by disappointed competitors, and offered by irresponsible parties as genuine. In the last few years several parties have stenciled the name Mathushek on worthless wood wrest plank pianos, cheaply made, thereby hoping to palm off a few pianos on the well earned reputation of THE MATHUSHEK PIANO MANUFACTURING COMPANY OF NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT, which firm incorporated with a large capital in 1866, and whose pianos are made strictly first-class in every respect, and so acknowledged by the best musicians everywhere. Among the many distinctive features of their pianos over any other piano bearing the same or similar name is the bushing of the tuning pins into a thick, solid iron wrest plank. Their pianos have been sold by me for the past twenty years. Respectfully, JOHN F. COOPER.

Endorsement of Merit:

From the Eminent Pianist, Shonert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

The singing quality of this piano is particularly suited to vocalists, and while agreeable in small room, it can, by its brilliancy and power, fill a large auditorium effectively.

Yours, etc.

MRS. GEO. STONEMAN.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890.

No. 19.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The correspondence between Hon. Grove L. Johnson, of this city, and Colis P. Huntington, the President of the Southern Pacific Company, so far as it has been made public, has attracted attention. It is, however, unfortunate that the letter Mr. Johnson wrote has not been printed, and we can only infer what its contents are and the motives which prompted its emanation. It would seem that Mr. Johnson has complained to the President of the company that gentlemen who are employed by the company in this city exercise their political privileges, and that the result has not fallen his way. Huntington is very fair in his letter, and if we understand what he means, hereafter men who render value received for their services, will be permitted to exercise their political rights, and the ending has come, that because a man works for the railroad company he is a subservient when it comes down to a primary or an election. We may be sceptical, but we have no faith in the political declarations of Mr. Huntington; it would be unjust to ask any intelligent man to believe he is sincere in the face of his own letters that were introduced in evidence in the Colton case. In them the prices that were paid and the influences that were brought to sway Congressmen and other officials were stated cold-bloodedly.

The *Argonaut* recently stated that a Helen of Troy was at the bottom of the hostility Huntington is displaying towards Senator Stanford. Of that we care nothing; yet it is apparent if Huntington can defeat Senator Stanford for reelection, he will do so. We are not aware of the true import of this Johnson-Huntington correspondence. It has been said by some it means that Huntington has determined to attack the Senator in his old home, and that he has chosen Mr. Johnson as his political factotum. We believe, however, while Mr. Johnson has had a life checkered with political mistakes, he has sense enough to know that the people of this county respect Senator Stanford, while they despise Huntington.

It would seem that of all men in this county, Mr. Johnson should be the last to complain of railroad interference in politics. If there is any individual here who has been favored from that quarter, he is that man. Let us recur to the campaign of 1882. Mr. Johnson was then a candidate for the office of State Senator. The entire power of the railroad company was given him. A caucus was held at the Court House, of the the Republicans of the third ward. It was packed in his interest, and the record will show he took an active part in it and in the primary manipulation. He personally superintended its action and the minority were crushed. His nomination was forced upon the party in the convention which followed. A few days before the election some \$15,000 was distributed here to be used in his interest. The public press supported him to a unit. He suffered defeat. This is a striking example of what comes from forced nominations. Now it seems that Mr. Johnson is complaining of the very medicine that he was willing should be dealt out to others when he would receive the benefit.

Particularly what the animus is of the present complaint we know not, unless it be that he was defeated

at the third ward caucus and primary last spring. He was a candidate for chairman of that caucus, and while another gentleman had been nominated against him, took the chair upon a vote that was put something in this wise: "Those in favor of Mr. Johnson say aye." The name of his competitor was not mentioned in the motion. The result was, it developed that a majority of those assembled were against him, and his party retired and acted independently. At the primary his ticket was defeated. Is it possible that a gentleman of dignity, of his acknowledged ability, and who has filled the distinguished offices of Assemblyman and Senator, should, after a petty ward squabble, in which he had been fairly beaten, act the part of a schoolboy, and run to the teacher and say: "Oh! Mr. Huntington, I played with those other bad boys, and they won all my marbles!"

The position of Mr. Johnson is extremely unfortunate. The people have a right to assume the contents of his unpublished letter most strongly against him, for, without disrespect, it must be taken that where a gentleman writes concerning others, with the idea it will never reach the public eye or the eye of those who are attacked, a long bow will be drawn. In justice to himself, Mr. Johnson should give this letter publicity; he certainly should have the courage to permit those he has accused to know what he has said, and again the members of the Republican party of this county are an intelligent class, and if opportunity be given them will judge if his premises are correct and his deductions right. Mr. Johnson is a candidate for Congress, and at one time stood an excellent opportunity of receiving the nomination, but the two errors he made in actively participating in a ward caucus and in writing this covert letter have certainly injured him very much, if not destroyed his chances. We have never been able to understand how the gentleman expects to succeed in his political ambitions by continually and unnecessarily antagonizing people, and it would seem if there is a hole in the political sidewalk, Mr. Johnson will inevitably plunge his foot into it. The attitude of this present matter perhaps places him in a false position, and certainly one from which he should relieve himself. So far, the result has been that there are some here who regard it as an attempt to abridge their political rights; others, as we have stated, regard it as the foundation for a blow at Senator Stanford. Let us have the letter that the people may judge. The position of this journal is very well understood. We favor the reelection of Senator Stanford, and are very free to say, that in his old home—Sacramento county—there should be no legislative vote returned against him. We believe that to be the sentiment of the people.

Concerning this election of 1882, we will not be understood as blaming Mr. Johnson for accepting the support he received; he would have been foolish had he declined it. Nor are we to be understood as criticising the railroad people for endeavoring to protect themselves. Political conventions had declared against them unjustly, and the Legislature of 1883, which was the outgrowth of that election, endeavored to pass acts, and resolutions to Congress, which would have resulted in the paralyzation of railroad enterprise in the State. That Legislature was composed largely of demagogues, and the result of its action was, that for two years railroad building ceased and general stagnation prevailed throughout the State. In 1884 the people came to a realization of their situation, elected a Legis-

lature that favored progress; and since, there has been no time when it has been necessary that the carrying corporations should interfere in politics; it is not necessary now. Let those who are employed by the corporation have the full and unrestrained exercise of their franchise, the same as citizens employed in other capacities, and no fault will be found. But as sure as an attempt will be made to drive intelligent men, and to dictate their opinions, there will be the same disastrous results that closed the campaign of 1882. Of that campaign we could say more, in that we are entirely familiar with its details.

It seems to us there is an excellent opportunity for the authorities of this county to prosecute for blackmail, the parties concerned in the publication, in San Francisco, of scurrilous matter concerning a respected young lady of this community. We can appreciate the helplessness of one, and particularly a young lady, when subjected to attacks of this character, and in this instance admire the pluck she manifested in declining to furnish "hush money" to a San Francisco policeman. Had she shot him or any other of her traducers, she would have been entirely justified. This matter, however, concerns not herself alone, but the entire people. This sheet, the *Illustrated World*, has published several articles in the line of scandal concerning people in this city, and a few weeks ago all of the papers of one edition received here had an article cut out. We infer it was of a character that from motives of prudence the proprietor of the paper concluded it would be better it should not come into this community. We have no sympathy whatever for the blackmailer when he receives his punishment, be it inflicted by the bullet of the maligned or the ordinary process of the criminal Courts. The press of this city were aware of the publications that were being made in this San Francisco sheet, but from motives that will be readily appreciated, referred to them not until the exposure of the attempt to blackmail this young woman. As we say, we hope the Grand Jury will investigate this matter. The case against the policeman, it seems to us, is about as clear as evidence can make it, and its prosecution might involve the disreputable publisher.

The New York *World*, in answering a correspondent's question in relation to proposals to lady-loves by adoring swains, philosophizes in a happy manner. When a girl loves you she knows it, and she knows, too, that you love her. This is one of woman's gifts. She knows of the fellow's love because he shows it, and conceals her own because it is her desire to let him ask for it. She expects to be asked, and if she loves in return, will help the admiring lover make his declaration. This help will be in a clever manner, and leave you with the idea that the whole thing has been a great surprise to her. That is woman's way, and a most lovable way, besides. Among the ways of proposing, it is best always to be straight out. As suggested by "Josie Armstrong," in *The Senator* drama, strike right out from the shoulder. A true woman admires nothing in man more than courage and manliness. The little diffidence betrayed by the strong man only adds to her admiration, because she sees in him that courage which Wellington admired in the man who knew his danger, yet faced it in a heroic manner. A woman does not like a cowardly man, nor does she like a cold-blooded, bold man, who would make his proposal in the same manner he would barter the sale of a horse. A sensible girl does not admire set speeches

in making this momentous declaration. Sincerity is what she wants, and most woman's tact tells her when a man is sincere. Women like to be told that they are loved. No girl was ever offended by an honest declaration of love. When you propose to a woman and are accepted, be careful never to find out you love any other woman as long as you live.

BRODERICK AND GWIN.

An Interesting Retrospect of a Noled Senatorial Contest—How Broderick was Tricked—Protests of His Friends.

The first Constitutional Convention of this State held its final session at Monterey, on Saturday, October 13, 1849. In the afternoon the members signed the Constitution they had prepared with so much care and ability. That instrument provided that it should be submitted to the people for their ratification or rejection at a general election to be held on Tuesday, the 13th day of November, then next. It also provided that at the same election there should be elected a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, members of the Legislature, and two members of Congress. It also provided that if the Constitution was ratified by the people, the Legislature should assemble at the seat of government on the 15th day of December, 1849. It was also provided that until the Legislature should divide the State into counties and senatorial and assembly districts, the apportionment of the two houses of the Legislature should be as follows: The districts of San Diego and Los Angeles, jointly, two Senators; the districts of Santa Barbara and San Luis Obispo, jointly, one Senator; the districts of Monterey and San Jose, one Senator each; San Francisco, two Senators; Sonoma, one Senator; Sacramento, four Senators; San Joaquin, four Senators. Members of Assembly: San Diego, one; Los Angeles, two; Santa Barbara, two, San Luis Obispo, one; Monterey, two; San Jose, three; San Francisco, five; Sonoma, two; Sacramento, nine, San Joaquin, nine. The Constitution was duly ratified by the people, and the Legislature met and organized as provided for in the Constitution.

Some of the ablest men the politics of the State has ever developed were among its members. J. S. Bradford, one of the members from Sonoma, during the session, conceived the notion to secure the auto-biography of the members of both houses, written by themselves. He accordingly prepared blank paper in the form of a book and passed it around among the members, and most of them wrote such matters of their history as occurred to them. Some of them are very brief, others more extended, and the whole paper neatly bound is now in the possession of the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers. The entry therein by a man afterwards very prominent in the history of the politics of the State, and whose end was tragic, is as follows: "D. C. Broderick, Senator from San Francisco. Born in Washington City, D. C., Feb. 4, 1818; emigrated from Washington to New York city, March, 1824; left New York for California April 17, 1849." Wm. M. Gwin was not a member of that Legislature, but his position as a member of the convention which framed the Constitution, and as one of the commission selected to secure the admission of California to the Federal Union, placed him in the front rank of the politicians of the State. Both these men were of marked ability, members of the same party, and that party dominant in the State. The Democracy of the State were from the first divided on the slavery line. Gwin took (or was placed) in the lead of the Southern idea, and Broderick was well fitted to lead the ranks of freedom.

It is not our purpose to develop in this article the feature of the struggle between these two leaders for supremacy in the politics of the State. In the early history of the State the party in power in the Federal Government favored Gwin. The opposition to slavery north of the Mason and Dixon line had not yet developed into a political power, but it existed among the people, and Broderick was its representative in California. Gwin, as a statesman, had more experience than Broderick, and as a tactician was near his equal. On the floor of a political convention Broderick had no equal in the State. He had a powerful voice, was of commanding presence, and he always made the right motion at the right time. Those in sympathy with him felt perfectly safe in following his lead, and by his quickness and aptness in such matters he often plucked victory out of defeat for himself and friends.

The struggle for supremacy between these two forces, represented by these men, in 1854, 1855 and again in 1856, resulted in no election for Senator. In the election of 1856 for legislators for the session of 1857, the great question was, "Shall Broderick be the next United States Senator?" Election day came; the votes were canvassed, and the dominant party declared that question in the affirmative. From the day of the election it seemed determined, in advance of the session, that for the long term Broderick had secured a large majority of the legislators-elect. There was, it is true, a feeble effort made in the Democratic caucus

which met January 7, 1857, to bring on the election of United States Senator for the short term first. This movement of the Gwin forces was defeated after a spirited debate by a test vote of 35 to 42. In the caucus Gwin retired from the contest for the long term. Before the caucus for the long term two men only were placed in nomination, and the vote resulted: Broderick, 42 votes; J. B. Weller, 34 votes. Then came an exciting struggle for the short term. The caucus adjourned to January 9th for a breathing spell, after two informal ballots. The candidates were Wm. M. Gwin, Milton S. Latham, Stephen J. Field, J. W. McCorkle and B. F. Washington. On the 9th of January the caucus balloted four times with no choice, and adjourned to the 10th, when five ballots were taken without choice, and the caucus adjourned to the 12th.

Living and noting these matters at this time, there can scarcely be any conception of the intense interest felt in these ballots; not only by those taking part, but by the whole people. The election proved that the slave power in California was on the wane.

The accumulated bitterness of years was directed against Broderick. It was not altogether personal. He stood in advance of the hosts of freedom, and the slave power had been unable to control his action or defeat his election. Opposition to him had become desperate, and this desperation had spent itself without avail; and now the time had come when that fountain of political power—the United States Senate—must listen to his voice, and he thenceforward for six years must influence the distribution of Federal offices in California. The question who shall be his colleague was now vital, and must be decided in that Democratic caucus. Broderick must necessarily have much to say in it. His friends were not those of a day. Many of them had stood shoulder to shoulder with him in many a hard fought political battle since 1850; and his will was as to many their rule of action. After the adjournment of the caucus on the 10th, to the 12th January, 1857, it became apparent that some one must secure the nomination for the short term at that session. Broderick had made no movement that could be traced. He had stood clearly aloof. On the morning of the 11th it was rumored that Broderick had determined to throw his influence to Gwin, and that he would secure the nomination at the caucus meeting on the 12th. This most of his friends doubted. Their antagonism had been extended and bitter. Their political differences were too wide apart, and their friends could not permanently fraternize. B. B. Redding at that time was State Printer, editor and proprietor of the *Democratic State Journal*, and he had been a staunch adherent of Broderick from the first. He was essentially anti-slavery, and hated the crack of the slave driver's political whip about his shoulders. He considered Gwin the embodiment of the slave power, and nothing could induce him to do aught to reinstate Gwin in the United States Senate.

In this state of affairs, on the afternoon of the 11th January, 1857, Redding, taking with him a member of the Assembly who had stood by Broderick in his contests, visited Broderick at his rooms in the Sazerac building on J, near Second street, to learn from his chief whether the rumors were true. Finding Broderick at home, after some commonplace remarks, the conversation was adroitly turned by Redding to the rumors which had become rife, and we give the substance of it; Redding's friend taking some part in it, but we give that side as coming from Redding:

Redding—"It is rumored on the streets that you have determined at the next meeting of the caucus to throw your influence for Gwin. How is this?"

Broderick—"Who told you this?"

Redding—"Nobody directly, but Gwin's friends seem jubilant, and certain of his election. I have talked with Gabe Hall, and he will neither affirm nor deny it, and the air is full of the rumor, and I came to you to know the truth."

Broderick—"Well, it is true."

Redding—"True; and this from your own lips? Oh, no; don't make us drink that bitter cup to its dregs. What does it all mean?"

Broderick—"It means just this: You know Latham. He cannot be relied on to do as he promises. In politics he is a very wretch. You can't bind him to keep faith with anybody, and in the United States Senate I should have to dig deep for the pipes he would lay to defeat me in my purposes. Field is not to be thought of for a moment. He never was and never can be a leader of men. He necessarily has some one, usually a money power, to lean on; he takes his directions from that power. I can't spend my time in ferreting out what that power is, and we can't harmonize. He is a man of great legal ability and a good servant, but not fit for the Senate. McCorkle I could support. His instincts are good, and naturally he is with us. But I have prospected this, and find I can't elect him, and Washington is more intensely chivalry than Gwin. I can trust the word of Gwin. What he promises he will perform, and I shall support him."

Redding—"What has he promised?"

Broderick—"Every thing I want. Within three weeks from the time of his election his friends will denounce him from one end of the State to the other. I

have his letter now in my pocket, promising me that as to all appointments he will take no part, and allow me full control. In this way I can take care of my friends who have stood by me so long without reward."

Redding—"In this matter you are clearly wrong. If for no other reason you should not place your friends in this false position. Then the United States Senate is largely made up with friends of Gwin. He has an inside view of the situation, and even if you can trust the word of Gwin, the word only extends to his own acts and not to those of his friends, and I predict that with Gwin in the Senate, made up as it is of his friends, you will find your influence small, and we must fight our battles over again."

But Broderick was inflexible. His special friends voted for Gwin, and he was elected on the last ballot: Gwin 47, Latham 26, McCorkle 6.

The sequel to this contest with this result is noteworthy. The letter Broderick referred to was afterwards published and is as follows.

SACRAMENTO CITY, January 10, 1859.

DEAR SIR—I am likely to be the victim of the unparalleled treachery of those who have been placed in power through my aid and exertions. The most potential portion of the Federal patronage is in the hands of those who, by every principle that should govern men of honor, should be my supporters instead of enemies, and it is being used for my destruction. My participation in the distribution of this patronage has been the source of numberless slanders upon me that have fostered a prejudice in the public mind against me, and have created enmities that have been destructive to my happiness and peace of mind for a year. It has entailed untold evils upon me, and while in the Senate I will not recommend a single individual for appointment to office in this State. Provided I am elected, you shall have the exclusive control of this patronage, so far as I am concerned, and in its distribution I shall only ask that it may be used with magnanimity, and not for the advantage of those who have been our mutual enemies and unwearied in their exertions to destroy us. This determination is unalterable, and in making this declaration I do not expect you to support me for that reason or in any way to be governed by it; but as I have been betrayed by those who should have been my friends, I am in a measure powerless myself, and dependent on your magnanimity.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant.

WM. M. GWIN.

HON. D. C. BRODERICK.

[To be continued.]

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES.

CONCLUDED.

The French, and they must get credit for it, are, as usual, logical in interpreting for themselves an *exclusive* right to both the lands and seas to which England granted them only *concurrent rights*. It is not, therefore, the colonists, as Carnarvon cynically states, who has made this difficulty with France by increasing, and multiplying, and filling the land that was only intended to be a desert. It was and is the Government and the diplomacy of the British Empire that made the difficulty, because they did not learn and understand the first elements and the due terms of jurisprudence. England will have yet to declare definitely that there is no "French shore;" and that there cannot be such, on an island that "belongs wholly to Great Britain." Newfoundland has declared this both by word and act long ago, and she means to abide by her declaration.

Let us now look at the practical interpretation the French have made of this treaty. They have, so far, debarred the colonists from utilizing all the western shore of their own island, from Cape Ray to Cape John, a line of four hundred miles, a coast swarming with fish and teeming with mineral wealth. To debar the use of this coast line to the British colonist, means to debar him the use of the lands that lie behind it. Of what avail are interior lands in an island, to a people who could have no access to the sea because its ramparts are held, without even being occupied, all along their extent, by a foreign and jealous intruder. As to St. Pierre and Miquelon, those islands are not only held and peopled by the French; but in spite of treaty conditions, they have built on the former a substantial town, with forts, jails, public institutions, churches, and schools. They have there a Commandant appointed by the French Government, police, magistrates, and all the panoply of established dominion.

So much as regards French claims to territory in the colony, which is the claim that lies at the bottom of all their efforts the cripple to fishing industry of the Newfoundlanders. The fisheries for the French are but a training and recruiting school for their navy; hence the bounty accorded by their government of *sixty per cent* on the value of every catch of fish; hence the fact that each year, as soon as the fishing season ends, the French fishermen and their families are conveyed, *a la patrie*, by government vessels, escorted by government war ships. Out of about 8,000 Frenchmen engaged in the fisheries from St. Pierre in summer, scarce 2,000 remain to winter on the island. All would return to France in winter were it not that the French government provides for the remaining of some, sufficient in number and official position to represent its rule and ascendancy in this British colony. Every Frenchman is paid there by the French Government—

the Governor, the magistrates, the priests, the police, the fishermen themselves.

Compare this treatment of its subjects by France to the action of the "home" government of England towards the Newfoundlanders. The latter do not get such aid or protection from England as their French neighbors receive from France. They would scorn to ask or accept it. They are a self-sustaining people. Their country is not like those so-called French islands for the French fisherman—a training school, a place of exile or probation. It is their home, their patria. They bear its burthens, support its officials and its institutions, from the highest to the lowest, suffer its reverses and enjoy its prosperity. All that is in the island, and round about it, is theirs by every law of nature and of political right. The treaty of Utrecht, and the other treaties that supplemented it, make a contract with a foreign country, disposing of the future industries of a people (the Newfoundlanders) who had no political being at the time. Their future political existence was hampered in advance by a legislation to that effect made and intended. Nevertheless, in the fullness of time, this people presumed to be—they have reached a very sturdy and promising condition of political life. Must they, a young, hopeful, and energetic race, be doomed to extinction because a foolish old parchment, with foolish old writing upon it, lies hidden away somewhere in the archives that inclose so many other memorials of intentional blindness and blundering? Let the treaty of Utrecht be condemned, abolished, forgotten, or neglected if it stands in the way of a people's rightful liberties. The treaty never was a lawful document; because it presumed to dispose of what its signatures did not, and could not, possess, viz.: the future of a people, with their fulness and fruition thereof. Now, that people not only exists, but in *senatus venit*, it has a legislature, a political place of its own among the nations.

Thirty years ago "Responsible Government" or "Home Rule," was granted to Newfoundland. By the provisions of the grant the colony was fully and freely empowered, for all time, to legislate for itself; to dispose of its own internal and external revenues; to direct the channels, improve the resources, and arrange the tariffs of its own trade—in a word, to guide itself, support itself, and protect itself independently of any aid or interference from without. There was this sole proviso: that it should retain its territorial connections with the British Crown, and so legislate as not to impair the interests of the empire. England relieved herself of all the burthens of outward responsibility towards the colony; her troops were withdrawn. Her batteries were dismantled and allowed to crumble into decay. Every imperial establishment was uprooted, every official recalled. The sole relics of the crown-rule that remains are a Governor whom England appoints, but whom the colony salaries, and a brace or so of war vessels which England sends each summer to the Newfoundland seas to protect the fisheries.

The French fisheries on the Newfoundland Coast had been gradually declining for a number of years; but lately, by the operation of the bounty and the energy developed in this direction by the French Republic, they have increased enormously. The Newfoundlanders are being driven out of their best markets by French competition. From 1884 to 1886 the French increase in the capture and cure of fish has been from 20,000 to no less than 500,000 quintals and which has been a fair average catch since each year. This amount of fish going into the market with an immense bounty to sustain it affected the Newfoundland markets very much, as the French had already received a fair price before entering the market, as the following figures will show:

Description of Products.	Place of Destination.	Place and How Exported.	Amount of Bounty per 100 Kilos.
Dried codfish, production of French fisheries.	Colonies and French settlements of America, the Indies, W. and E. and W. Coast of Africa or other trans-Atlantic countries, provided there is a French Consul at the port of importation.	Direct from French fisheries or from bonded warehouses in France.	Twenty francs—equal to \$3.84.
	Same colonies and French settlements, to same trans-Atlantic ports.	From French ports, without having been bonded.	Sixteen francs—equal to \$3.08.
	Countries on Mediterranean coast, excepting Old Sardinian States, others excepting Algeria.	Direct from fisheries or French port.	Sixteen francs—equal to \$3.08.
Cod roes from French fisheries.	Old Sardinian States or Algeria.	Direct from fisheries or French port.	Twelve francs—equal to \$2.30.
	Imported into France by French vessels, being products of their fisheries.		Twenty francs—equal to \$3.84.

Fifty francs, equal to \$9.62, for each man forming the crew of fishing vessels (including the drying or

curing of their fish), either on the Newfoundland Coast, St. Pierre, Miquelon, or on the Grand Bank of Newfoundland.

Fifty francs per man for the fisheries (without curing or drying), in the Island Seas.

Thirty francs, equal to \$5.76, per man for the fisheries (without curing or drying), on the Grand Bank of Newfoundland.

Fifteen francs, equal to \$2.88 per man for the fisheries on the Doggerbank. The bounty is payable only once for each campaign. The bounty is payable only on fish acknowledged fit for consumption as food at the ports of importation.

To counterbalance this protective bounty the now celebrated Bait Act was passed by the Newfoundland Legislature in the session of 1885-86 prohibiting the supply or sale of bait by Newfoundlanders to the French engaged in fishing on the banks or elsewhere around the coast. The English Government disallowed the Act, and it was reenacted by the unanimous vote of all parties in the Newfoundland Legislature, and the following address was sent to the English Government in 1887.

"Our fish are driven out of the European markets by the sixty per cent bounty-aided French fish. and in furnishing our rivals with bait we promote the evils which we have to contend with. The only course is to terminate the suicidal traffic. * * * * * Newfoundland declines to accept the view that France or any other foreign power has any status or consultative claim or control in the disposition of our property. Newfoundland acknowledges no authority but that of the Imperial Government, and the latter's rights of dominion are wisely limited by our constitutional powers, which secure for us the free exercise of our instructed intelligence in the management of our local affairs. Her Majesty's Government, in proposing that they should be the judges of the effects of our laws upon our local interests are not, the Legislature submits, in a position to discharge that duty with safety or advantage, and the Legislature cannot believe that any alleged difficulties will be allowed further to supersede the rights of this colony."

After some deliberation and talks of "international questions," etc., between England and France, the act went into operation in the season of 1888, as Newfoundland was firm in her stand.

Such being the description and history of the Bait Act, let us pursue the inquiry as to why it became an act, and to understand it clearly, it must be first understood that the shore fishery is practically in the hands of the Newfoundlanders. The shore line is the rendezvous of the smaller tribes of fish that constitute bait for the cod—the all-important fish of those waters and of the trade of the island.

Now, the cod fishing cannot be conducted without bait. The bait, as already explained, frequents the shores, and the shore fishermen (the Newfoundlanders) are those who have practical possession and command of it. It is their commodity; but the law, the Bait Act, will not permit them to make use of it as a private commodity, for private profit, at the expense of the well being of the whole colony. This would be, and has been, the exact result of the system of supplying bait to foreigners to be used for the extermination of the great fishing interests of the island. It has always seemed true that the only course for the colony to pursue is to act boldly within its constitutional rights, and let France and England dispute about the matter afterwards.

That the Bait Act is having the desired effect is beyond dispute. Take for instance Bay St. George, one of the baiting centers, in 1887, sixty-five French vessels were baited; 1888, fourteen called for bait; in 1889, only nine called. The trouble is over for this season in all probability, as the herring baiting season is about over, but the Newfoundlanders are determined to secure a modification of the treaty or a cessation of what they deem French aggressions, and have already made an emphatic protest against the French being permitted to fish for lobsters, on the ground that this was not contemplated in the treaty and does a great injury to the colony's interests, because they are not permitted to erect lobster factories under the *modus vivendi*.

The French are forcing matters to obtain the right to buy bait for the grand bank fisheries. This solution the Newfoundlanders would consider fair, provided the French government stops paying the bounty, and in this matter I feel sure the Newfoundland people will not give way, even in the face of a demand from the English government.

Newfoundland has also been charged with being unfair, in charging Canadian and American fishing vessels a license fee of \$1 a trip besides the cost of bait, which is prohibitory or ruinous. The answer to this charge is: When the Newfoundland fishermen violated the Act they were punished by heavy fines, imprisonment and confiscation of their vessels, the Canadians and Americans escaped scot free until this season, but Newfoundland wishes to treat the Canadians and Americans in a friendly and not in an unfriendly spirit, and I believe such friendly policy will be reestablished as soon as the situation assumes its normal condition.

Newfoundland knows of course she cannot cope with the fleets of France. She knows also England will not quarrel with France for her sake. She does not desire she should. Of the two, however, the empire and the colony—the latter is least alarmed and least exercised about the issue of this dispute. The Newfoundlander stands, not on English or French, but on his own ground. His seas, with their tameless waves, are his protection. He alone knows their secret ways, their times and seasons, laws and caprices. Nestled on his sea-girt home like a sea-gull, he can swoop the waters, glorying in their tumult, when the stranger bird must fold its nerveless wing and cower for shelter.

France will not dare to provoke a contest on these coasts, even though sure of the unconcern of England. Newfoundland is not Madagascar or New Caledonia. France will never find an Africa or a Polynesia in any land or sea of North America. If England will not say, "hands off," let her leave the case to the Newfoundlander himself. He holds the vantage ground and he knows it.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Louise Abberna, a gifted French painter, ambitious for the ermine of Rosa Bonheur, wears male attire and has a grace of manner and speech that a Chesterfield might have inspired.

Richard Golden, who has been doing so well with *Old Jed Prouty*, is off the stage not a bit like the old Jed on the stage. Den Thompson is old Uncle Josh off the stage as well as on it, but no one who ever saw Dick Golden play Jed Prouty would imagine that the slim, thoughtful-looking young fellow to be met with on the streets was the quaint old character that one enjoys so much on the stage.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett announces that he is preparing for next year a dramatic surprise in the shape of a play founded upon the life and times of Thomas A. Becket, the Archbishop of Canterbury, who flourished in the time of Henry II. This shows the tendency of our dramatists to work backward in history. We expect to see yet a first-class drama founded upon the tragic taking off of Abel, at the hands of his brother Cain.

A newspaper man who called to inquire about Mme. Bernhardt's health, during her recent illness, was ushered directly to her bedroom, where she was surrounded by a dozen or more artists, authors, et al., who took turns at sitting in one favored chair close to the bedside. Bernhardt lived, which goes to prove what a wonderful constitution she has. But she is now worse, which scores one for medical science.

Italy has undoubtedly discovered a new musical genius. All the musical critics of Italy who have been present at the first four representations of the new opera *Cavaleria Rusticana*, agree on this point. The new opera is one of seventy-three presented in a competition promoted by the publisher, Sousogno, of Milan. The author—a young man of twenty-six years, of Leghorn, teaching music at a school in Sicily, with a salary of 100 francs (£4) per month—composed the whole opera in fifty days, as he only heard of the competition at the last moment. The structure is masterly and the melody is rich, flowing, purely Italian. The poor young author, a few days since an obscure name, is now the hero of the day. The press salutes in him the continuator of Rossini's and Verdi's genius.

Book Chat.

"Ouida" is said to have earned more money than any woman of the century, with the single exception of Adelina Patti.

The Dowager Empress of China employs an American physician. She must be a direct descendant of the wise Confucius.

The title of one of the toadstool novels of the day, "Can Love Sin?" would present a more healthful conundrum if reversed to read, "Can Sin Love?"

Did you ever meet a poet who had just been married? I am sorry for you if you have. He is more of a bore than the poet who has just published at his own expense his first volume. The poetical bridegroom may be harmless enough, like an Italian tenor, but if you happen to meet him in the moonlight over an after-dinner cigar, look out for meteoric showers. I ran against a well-known rhymster on his wedding tour not long ago. Did he talk of his bride? Not at all. He seemed to forget that he was under bonds to subdue his mentality to the plane of his better half. He talked of the future, and swore by some Greek god that he would astonish this materialistic age with his verse. He had an epic in mind that would render Dante and Milton back numbers. As I returned to my room I was amused to see a pitcher of beer going to his wife's apartment.—*Journalist*.

NOTES.

From the number of real estate sales of late and those advertised to take place hereafter, it would seem the boom in Sacramento has let loose to take a better hold. Grip tight next time.

Hogg and Cook are the two Democrats seeking the gubernatorial nomination in Texas before the convention soon to meet in that State. It remains to be seen whether the Hogg will be Cooked or the Cook will be Hogged.

During the progress of a music jubilee at Jacksonville, Ill., a wind and thunder storm came up and leveled the big tent in which the jubilee was held. Probably the only persons who sat calmly through the storm were the Wagner enthusiasts, who imagined that the lifting of the roof was a part of the " motive."

The man who blows out the gas has a rival. He recently stopped over night at a Michigan hotel, and the smell of burning cloth prompted a search for him. After rapping up several guests, this man finally peered out of the darkness of his room and confessed that he had tied a towel around the electric light, and it had scorched it. "I tried to blow it out," he said, "but it wouldn't go out."

One of the terrible results of the blackmailing schemes of the self-styled detectives was shown in the case of the Gonet girl in this city, a few days ago. The wretch who concocted and sought to carry out his unlawful scheme of extorting hush money from the young woman deserves a severer fate than a striped suit and a home behind the prison bars. The world is full of the scoundrels who thrive off the proceeds of their unholy calling.

It now transpires that the woman who was *particeps criminis* in the Eyraud murder case, was hypnotized. This wonderful and dangerous power is being slowly developed. Women should not use it. The practice of submitting the nervous system and mentality to the control of this power, destroys the responsibility of the individual. It weakens the health, destroys mental powers, and has the final tendency to ruin morals.

The most potent and most perfect remedy for sleeplessness is to drink hot water. If one awakes in the night, as hopelessly wide awake as if galvanized or electrified with vital activity, an invariable remedy is a glass of perfectly hot—not warm—water. It can be heated over the gas, or over a spirit lamp, and sipped while almost at boiling heat, and one who tries it will find himself going off to sleep like an infant, and getting too, the most restful and peaceful sleep imaginable.

The hottest place on earth is that part of Persia that borders on the Persian Gulf. The maximum temperature is reached in July and August, when for forty consecutive days the thermometer registers not less than 100 degrees night or day. At Bahrin, a place in this section, wells are sunk from one hundred to five hundred feet before water is reached. In spite of all this, people live there. The water supply is drawn from submarine springs in the gulf. From these, water is got by divers, who, after plunging down through the brine, fill goatskin bottles at the fountains of fresh water.

A quarter of a million dollar hotel in a choice location—for example, about the Capitol. Elegant furniture and other appointments; first-class management, under the guidance of experienced, be-diamonded clerks and amiable bell-boys. Two years after it is finished: Autoneers' red flag at the door; furniture sold to second-hand dealers for one-sixteenth part of its original cost, and not enough to pay the back salaries of employees; building bought by some bank or rich corporation and rented for a lodging-house, to be thereafter ornamented with clothes lines running over the balconies, from which hang all varieties of wearing apparel, male and female, hung up to dry, *a la* St. George. Beware!

Mrs. Blattner, an aged widow lady, living alone in the suburbs of Frankfort-on-the-Main, Prussia, was murdered early in May of this year. A traveling tinker by the name of Newbrad was arrested and charged with the crime, but as the evidence against him was wholly circumstantial, the case was dropped. Now comes the strange part of the story. Her relatives are very rich and offered an immense reward for the conviction of the murderer. Hearing of this, a Munich lawyer named Eberhardt, had the remains of the old woman disinterred, the eye taken out and a photograph of the retina made. The picture of the old woman's last sight on earth was strikingly clear. It was a picture of Newbrad holding a dagger in one hand

and a hatchet in the other. He has gone to sea as a sailor, but will be arrested and tried for the crime.

Fred. Gebhardt has just been sued by a barber in New York for a bill contracted for shaving, shampooing, hair dressing, and making him generally a sweet-scented thing for Langtry's delectation and caresses. Fred. has been a smooth shaver ever since he met her.

Even the Oxford student can act the hoodlum to perfection when called on to show the animal nature in him, as witness the disgraceful scenes enacted at that famous university last Wednesday, on the occasion of Henry M. Stanley's visit by invitation of the authorities. The students, by their conduct, rivalled a mob of San Francisco hoodlums at a Sunday picnic.

So Chris. Buckley is in New York, and is accredited with laying the foundation for Gov. Hill's nomination for the Presidency on the Democratic ticket; that he is to send a Hill delegation from California to the National convention. Well, Buckley has done many things for Democracy, but in this case he may promise the goods without being able to deliver them. There are those in his party who wish he would remain in New York, and induce others to accompany him and also reside there. Then there might be less corruption in politics here and more of it there, another Fassett investigating committee, conviction, and penitentiary.

The proprietor of the San Francisco *Chronicle* threw his new office open to the inspection of the public, recently, and the building was formally dedicated. It is one of the most commodious and best equipped newspaper establishments in the world, and is a significant monument of the success of the paper. The journal grew from a very small beginning. The DeYongs formerly lived in this city, and when boys sold newspapers on the streets here. In the winter of 1864 they began the publication here of a small gratuitous daily called the *Dramatic Chronicle*. Some nine months later they removed to San Francisco, and for some years published it there under the same name. About 1869 it was enlarged and issued as the *Daily San Francisco Chronicle*, and as the business grew, it was from time to time improved, until it has reached its present mammoth proportions and extensive circulation and influence.

With all the sensational clamor about enumerators neglecting their duties in the city of Sacramento, the actual facts are that only sixty-seven persons were omitted by enumerators, and in these cases it was the fault of the individuals. In some instances the heads of families failed to give correct returns, and in others, the individuals moved from one place to another, thus eluding the calls of the enumerator. Sixty-seven names are the sum total of corrections made at headquarters. When the cry was first raised that there were omissions, it came from people who had not been visited for the reason the enumerator had not reached that particular locality. This was the case on the row of blocks on P street between 14th and 19th. Also on blocks between Front and Fourth, south of R street. In those districts enumeration was slow, but at no time was there ever an intention to close enumeration until all would be complete. The enumeration of Sacramento city has been thorough and accurate. Much credit is due to the self-sacrificing labors of the poorly paid enumerators. We speak from actual knowledge of the situation. The approximate population of this city is about 26,500.

An enterprising wine grower of Napa county offers to erect a wine fountain at Chicago and maintaining it during the continuance of the World's Fair, if space enough is granted him by the managers. He promises to supply the fountain with a different kind of wine each week. This is a laudable enterprise as it will not only tend to give him a personal notoriety as a wine maker, but will have the effect of throwing California to the front as among the greatest of vine growing countries in the universe, and introduce her as such to the nations of the earth. Nor is the idea chimerical as at first thought it might appear. Fountains are made to play colored and perfumed waters and their prismatic effect is wonderful to behold. Then what is to prevent the construction of a huge reservoir for sufficient wine to operate the fountain? Nothing. But what are Sacramento city and county to do to be represented at the great gathering of the universal brotherhood of mankind? Will we lie idly as we ever do and be walked over by other people of the State on their march with their exhibits to the Fair? It will not do to say that there is time enough to act as the date fixed is distant. It is not too soon for other places to

begin work, and certainly the past of our career in other enterprises does not furnish evidence of our superior qualifications to manage the duties that must devolve on us if we are to be present at Chicago. Already San Francisco has incorporated a World's Fair Association with her Mayor and other distinguished citizens at its head. If this city and county do not present a decent exhibit, commensurate with their resources, the fault will be theirs, and such dereliction will deserve the lasting imprecation of all the community. So after the proper celebration of the approaching National holiday, let us bend every energy, strain every nerve and devote all intelligence to a most thorough organization of the Capital city and county as if they were to be the only part of the State to make an exhibit at Chicago, for all other places will take care of themselves, as their pride is already enlisted and they will not allow trifles to obstruct their progress.

OLD ROGER WILLIAMS.

The Quaint City of Providence that he Founded—An Interesting Sketch from the Pen of a Sacramento Lady.

[Written for THEMIS.]

The tiny bit of United States called Rhode Island, is the only State of all the forty-two proud sisters that boasts of two capital cities. They are of great historical interest to strangers, and very dear to the hearts of Rhode Islanders. Providence, particularly, is full of historical memories, and it is of that city we now give a sketch. To begin with a description: In the first place it is beautifully situated. Built on hilly land, there are fine views to be had of the country from the hill-tops; and it is built on either side of Providence river. This place is verily Roger Williams' city. He named it Providence, and dedicated it to the Creator; for in his dream, as history tells us, a prophet came to him and told him there were more things in Providence than he knew. He dreamed, also, that an Indian, wrapped in bear skin, came to him and said: "Where you hear the word 'what cheer?' there must you settle." We all have studied in history, of how the Massachusetts Bay colony banished Roger Williams from Salem, and how he fled to the Seckonk river, but settling on the wrong bank was ordered to move, and he went across to the other side and into other territory, and thus founded Rhode Island. All this is purely historical, but is sort of an explanatory preface to this sketch, for the city is so identified with its founder it would be impossible to write of Providence and omit a page or two of his history. In Providence is Brown University, founded by Williams in the latter part of the seventeenth century. In the museum belonging to the college are any number of real curiosities. Legendary history has it, that dwellers in the vicinity of Roger Williams' grave ate up the venerable old man by devouring the fruit of an apple tree that grew over the grave, and the roots of which absorbed the body of Rhode Island's founder and grew into the shape of a man. The apple tree root is certainly a curio. It is just as much like a skeleton as it is like the root of a tree. It grew round the body, and when it came to the feet, turned up and grew into the shape of feet. The arms, also, took the human form, and this strange root ceased to grow after it had absorbed all there was of the remains of the author of soul liberty. In the cabinet is also a lock of hair—all that remained of the body of Roger Williams' wife. There is a case containing the coffin nails, and they are all broken and rusty. The little lock of braided hair is only two or three inches long, and is very carefully fastened to a small slip of white paper. Besides these relics, and any amount of curiosities in the shape of birds, animals, and minerals, is a palanquin that was in use in the last Japanese dynasty, and was stolen from the emperor by the rebels, who sold it to an American captain for \$300. It is the only one of the kind in existence, is an extremely handsome one, and bears the chrysanthemum, the emblematical flower of the East. This palanquin was discovered in an auction house in Philadelphia, and was presented to Brown University by a friend of Professor Jenks, the curator, on condition that it is never to leave the university. This college is to be free always to the heirs and descendants of Roger Williams. The old buildings are quaint in architecture, and the new ones of plain, red brick. There are, perhaps, a dozen of these college buildings, and all of them are more or less interesting. From the university tract out to the Roger Williams park is a very pleasant drive. The park is a tract of land bequeathed to the city of Providence by Betsy Williams. It was originally the old Williams plantation, and in one corner is a little, old burying ground, such as each farm possessed in early days. This little plot of land is full of graves, marked by little, old-fashioned headstones. In one corner is a large and hand-

some monument to the memory of the great ancestor. Upon this monument is inscribed the following:

Erected
In accordance with the will of
Miss Betsy Williams,
Who bequeathed to the
City of Providence
The adjoining park, part of the original
gift of Miantonomi to
Roger Williams.

Wandering along the walk you come to the small old house of Betsy Williams, a little low structure, almost two hundred years old. Winding around the pathway the old well comes into view, and the little round bucket and the moss recalled to mind the old and familiar song—

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollections presents them to view—
The orchard, the meadow, the deep, tangled wild-wood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew;
The wide-spreading pond, and the mill which stood by it;
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell:
The cot of my father, the dairy-house high fit,
And e'en the rude bucket which hung in the well.

In June last the people of the Baptist Church celebrated the 250th anniversary of the founding of Rhode Island. The old church was built over two centuries ago, and has been constantly added to and repaired ever since. The Providence Court House is a very elegant building; so, also, is the City Hall. The Atheneum is a little low stone building, and antique in appearance. It is used as a library, and books can only be taken therefrom by people who pay large taxes; hence many are excluded from perusing the volumes therein contained. The building is, however, open to the public, for the purpose of gazing upon a few relics. The Capitol Building is old and antiquated. Here the solons meet to make the laws. The Governor is inaugurated at Newport in May, and the Legislature meets in Providence in January. There are ten or eleven public parks in Providence, and one, which was a part of the Dexter estate, came very nearly reverting to the heirs of the donor. The park was given to the city with the proviso that once a year the military should tramp across it. Last year it was forgotten until the very end of the term, and in short order a few recruits were gotten together and told to run across the square and save the land for the city. Through New England there are several companies of soldiers who wear the Continental costume—it is very effective, and pretty withal.

The Providence people are great ones for attending what they call shore dinners. All along the river and on Narraganset Bay are places where clam-bakes hold the fort. At these shore dinners there is never anything except fish and boiled vegetables. The bill of fare includes shell fish of all varieties, and cooked in various ways—clam chowder, clams roasted in seaweed, clam fritters, boiled lobster—fish of some sort every day, boiled corn, and so on through the fishy bill of fare. If one thing tastes better than another, there is no limit put upon you; all you want is there, and you are welcome to it.

The city of Providence, while being so full of old historical things and memories, is also a very lovely city of modern times. There are any number of good car lines, and many beautiful buildings and residence streets. As time goes on, the memory of Roger Williams seems more sacred, and memorials of all kinds rise to do honor to his good old name.

FLASHES.

Census jokes will soon become senseless. Most of them were senseless at the start.

Census enumerators have all foresworn drinking beer, because it is too much like Porter. See?

It is about time to do some "resolootin"—and make great local improvements—on paper—through the papers.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 84° and 52°, with northerly winds generally prevailing and skies cloudless. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 96° and 53°. There was .25 of an inch of rain one year ago yesterday (Friday), when the highest temperature was but 65°.

From Sig. S. Martinez, Concert Piano Soloist.

MR. JOHN D. COOPER.

Dear Sir—I can most cheerfully testify to the excellence of your style H solid iron frame Mathushek Co. Piano (of New Haven, Conn.). Its tone and action I have never seen excelled in any upright piano. I so expressed myself to Miss Mary E. Barnard at her grand concert, before I saw you. If your uprights are so fine, what must the grands be? Yours, truly,

S. MARTINEZ, Pianist.

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mr. Barrett has been discussed more than any modern actor on account of his original and novel conception of *Hamlet*, so at variance with all other artists. We shall see him and judge for ourselves.

After Dark was given last night at the Clunie Opera House, to a good house, by a clever company. The play is purely of the sensational order, and is of a kind to please a certain class of theater goers.

Wilson Barrett, the noted English actor, will present *Hamlet*, at the Metropolitan, on Monday night, *The Silver King*, Tuesday, and an extensive bill comprising *Color Sergeant*, *A Clerical Error* and *Chatterton*, on Wednesday evening.

Mme. Judie's salary in Paris is \$200 a night, playing seven nights a week, and \$125 for every matinee performance, the management finding her a private dressing-room and a dresser. Her engagement always stipulates with Parisian managers that every new piece she plays in must be kept in the bills for sixty nights, whether it is a failure or not. Her benefit terms are a clear half receipts of the house.

The Madison Square Theater Company, which has left New York city on its western tour, includes twenty-nine people, and will have a special Pullman coach and a dining car. The first engagement commenced June 23d, at Tacoma. Other cities visited will be Seattle, Portland and San Francisco, where the company will stay for five weeks. In some of these places there have already been large advance sale of seats.

W. H. Crane, while presenting *The Senator* in San Francisco, wrote to a friend in New York: "Californians seem to think they know a little more than anybody else. They do not want to know anything about New York or the East. They think California is the greatest State in the world, and that they know more than anybody can tell them, no matter where they come from. I wish that all first-class attractions could stay away from here about one year. Let them have something cheap and not very good, and perhaps they would appreciate other things better."

SHORT BITS.

A new daily paper is what is wanted in Sacramento.

"Meet me by moonlight alone" on the Sons of Veterans' excursion, July 2d.

"Thirty Years Ago," as published in last Sunday's *Union*, we read that L. C. Chandler had a narrow escape from drowning. How unfortunate!

The *Bee* seems determined to build a new hotel in Sacramento. Stay with it, neighbor, and remember that your efforts to put up an Exposition Building was crowned with success.

"Let the citizens give me the Plaza, and I'll put up a \$150,000 hotel, and do the managing myself."—B. U. Steinman, in the *Bee*. Ben might have the Capitol Park for the asking of it.

"Bonneting."

Crime has coined a new word. Twenty-five years ago garroting in New York was fashionable with highwaymen, until Recorder John T. Hoffman stamped it out and took a long step toward the Governorship, by sentencing a garroter to State prison for forty years. Now, bonneting is the word and the fashion. At 1 o'clock on Sunday morning a thief bonneted a pedestrian on the Bowery by throwing his vest over his head, and then after snatching his gold watch, ran away. The thief was caught, the watch found, the man indicted, put on trial and convicted, and on Thursday—four days after perpetrating the crime—he was sentenced by Judge Martine to Sing Sing Prison for ten years and eleven months. Quick work, but just, and was a surprise to the highwayman; but a little more of it would make our streets considerably safer.

"Money-makers" in the Country.

"Come out and see my money-makers," said a lady living in the country, the other day, to a lady from the city who was visiting her. "These," she said, as they came to a large and well-appointed hen-house, "are my 'church hens'; all that I make out of them above expenses is devoted to religious objects. The geese you see down there on the pond are my 'poor and needy geese.' They cost little or nothing, and the profits are applied to the poor and needy. Away down beyond that wood I keep a drove of hogs—'dress hogs,' I call them, because I buy my dresses, frocks, you say, I suppose, out of what I make from them. Those Alderney cows are my 'theater and opera cows.' I saw four Wagner operas out of the profits of one of them last winter. You see that bed of strawberries? Well, we don't call them strawberries, but 'shoeberries,' for I buy all the children's shoes and my own, too, out of the income I get from them. These, and many other little money-making schemes, I manage myself without troubling

my husband, who works very hard in the city for a small salary. Consequently, we have a great many luxuries that we couldn't otherwise have; and I thoroughly enjoy the work, too."—N. Y. *Tribune*.

Get the new waltz song, "When the Pretty Blue Birds Sing," just received; it is all the rage. Only 10 cents a copy at Cooper's music store, No. 631 J st., Sacramento, Cal. *

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street. *

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

The immense stock of E. Lyon & Co. is now being closed out. The values they are offering in dress goods, etc., is sure to dispose of the balance of the stock very soon. It will pay you to call and see their prices. *

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers. *

BOOMING! BOOMING!

JULY 4th, 1890.

HORRIBLES!

OVER \$350 GIVEN AWAY IN CASH PRIZES.

Best Dressed Band of ten or more in Uniform, furnishing good music.....	\$75 00
Best Burlesque Band of ten or more, with professional leader.....	50 00
Best representation of a Minstrel Troupe.....	10 00
Best Group in Line of Eight or more.....	25 00
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Third Best Group in Line of three or more.....	8 00
Best Float in Line.....	30 00
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Best Vocal Character.....	8 00
Best Sustained Character.....	8 00
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Most Comical Character on a Mule or Donkey.....	6 00
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Best Representation of any Business firm in town.....	12 00
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Most Comical Characters of two or more, with music.....	9 00
Best Representation of Sullivan and Jackson.....	15 00
Two Most Comical Characters, on foot.....	9 00

ONE HUNDRED COMIC MASKS and COSTUMES furnished free at Headquarters, 10th and K sts.

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NATHAN & DeYOUNG,
523 J STREET.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF ISAAC HALL, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of Isaac Hall, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said Administratrix, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.
Dated, June 27th, 1890.

FRANCES M. HALL, Administratrix.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'y's for Administratrix.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MATTHEW HODGE, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Estate of Matthew Hodge, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the Executors, at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.
Dated, June 27th, 1890.

JAMES O'BRIEN, TERRY McCABE, Executors.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'y's for Executors.

1776 1890



4th of July

PROGRAMME.

The day will be announced at sunrise by a salute of thirteen guns. Salute will be repeated at noon and at sunset, under the supervision of Capt. J. Cook.

The Parade. The Grand Marshal, Marshals and Aids will meet at the Capital Hotel, at 9 A. M. sharp. Procession will form and move promptly at 10 o'clock A. M.

Formation. Mounted Police, Warren F. Drew, Chief, will form on west side of Tenth street, right resting on J. Grand Marshal, Marshals and Aids will form on left of Police.

First Division will form on I street, right resting on Tenth, extending west.

Second Division will form on I street, right resting on Tenth, extending east.

Third Division will form on Tenth street, right resting on I, extending north.

ROUTE OF MARCH:

Down Tenth to M, M to Second, Second to K, K to Tenth, Tenth to J, J to Front, and counter-march to Tenth Street.

ORDER OF PROCESSION:

Advance of Police, WARREN F. DREW, Chief.
Grand Marshal, GEO. C. McMULLEN—Colors, Crimson and Gold.

Chief of Staff, WM. B. MILLER—Colors, Red and Gold.

Assistant Marshals—Colors, Gold.

LITERARY EXERCISES

Commencing immediately after the dismissal of the Parade at the Assembly Chamber.

ATHLETIC EXHIBITION

At the Clunie Opera House, at 2:30 P. M.

HORRIBLES

At 4:00 P. M.

FIREWORKS

Front of Capitol at 8:00 P. M.

Further particulars, with full list of Marshals and Aids will be published in Record Union and Bee.

GEO. C. McMULLEN, Grand Marshal.

WM. B. MILLER, Chief of Staff.

FOR SALE.

ONE NEW PHAETON

First-class make. Apply

MILLS & HAWK, Insurance Agents and Real Estate Dealers, 301 J Street.

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn ½-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Setts (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades, 12½c per yard.

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Successor to McKIM & ORTH

MOONLIGHT EXCURSION

DOWN RIVER.

Wednesday, July 2d, 1890.

At 6:30 sharp, from Front and N streets. Steamer and barge side by side. Benefit

Stanford Camp, Sons of Veterans.

TICKETS, (Limited in Number,) \$1.00

Can be subscribed for at the following places: A. Bonheim, at Weinstock, Lubin & Co's, Moyuiban Bros. Confectionery, H. Bennett, Sacramento Bank, Hammer's Music Store, W. L. Matlock, at Osborn & Folger's, 501 I Street, Wm. H. Larkin, 309 J street, L. E. C. Jordan, at Baker & Hamilton's, or 1111 D st. Mrs. Bonheim, 1408 N street.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE
SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY.....JUNE 29, 1890.

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

Game called at 2 P. M.

ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS
LADIES FREE.

Trains leave depot at 1:15 and 1:45 P. M. Stop at 3d 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

Fine Table
Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

A romantic youth in our city fair,
Was madly in love with a maid;
And once after dark, in the cool midnight
air,
He attempted a sly serenade.
He warbled and sang with his rare tenor
voice
Till morning bejeweled the skies;
But, alas for youth's hopes, the girl of his
choice
Never came in response to his sighs.
At last, tired out and weary at heart,
And swelling with rage and regret,
He went to her door, where he read with a
start—
"This large vacant house is—To Let!"

A strange legend comes to us from the
Sioux, who alone can tell the true history of
that deadly ambush. They say that on
the hillock where Custer fell now grows a
plant never seen there before—a curious
plant with tall, slender leaves, curved in the
exact form of a sabre, with edges so sharp as
to inflict keen wounds upon unwary hands,
and those who pluck it once soon drop it, so
strangely cold and clammy are its leaves. It
bears a golden-hued, heart-shaped blossom,
and in the center is one small spot of bril-
liant red, like a drop of blood. The Indians
regard it with superstitious awe. They call
it "Custer's heart," and cannot be induced
to touch it, claiming that the blossom crushed
in the hand leaves a blood-red stain impos-
sible to remove.



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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MAURICE TOOMEY, DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Jus-
tina A. C. Toomey, Administratrix of the estate of
Maurice Toomey, deceased, to the creditors of, and
all persons having claims against said deceased, to
exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouch-
ers, within four months after the first publication
of this notice to the administratrix, at the office of
Taylor & Holl, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.
Dated, June 5, 1890.
JUSTINA A. C. TOOMEY
TAYLOR & HOLL, Administratrix.
Att'ys for Administratrix. j675.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MARGARET FEE, DECEASED.—
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Ed-
ward F. Aiken, Administrator of the estate of Margaret
Fee, deceased, to the creditors of, and to all persons
having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them
with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within
four months after the first publication of this notice
to Henry Fee, Administrator of said estate, at the
office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento,
Cal.
Dated May 26, 1890.
HENRY FEE, Administrator.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'ys for Administrator. m315

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MARY W. L. AIKEN, DECEASED.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Ed-
ward F. Aiken, Administrator of the estate of Mary
W. L. Aiken, deceased, to the creditors of, and all
persons having claims against said deceased, to ex-
hibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers,
within four months after the first publication of this
notice, to Edward F. Aiken, Administrator of said
estate, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street,
Sacramento, Cal.
Dated May 26, 1890.
EDWARD F. AIKEN, Administrator.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Att'ys for Administrator. m315

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Packers and Shippers of Califor-
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who expect to make teaching a profession, are cor-
dially invited to examine for themselves its methods
of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are
no vacations.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of
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Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

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BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

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of the city at reasonable rates.
Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

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Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
One trial will convince you of the truth
of this Statement.

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ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED
DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST
MATERIAL ONLY.

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W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A. J. MUIR,

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Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time
required for the old moss-covered systems.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

June 15, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6-30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7-30 P
11-00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3-40 A
5-30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6-45 P
7-30 P	Knights Landing	7-25 A
10-50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8-45 A
8-00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5-25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	
6-30 A	Ogden and East	5-55 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
4-00 A	Sau Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
6-10 A	Sau Francisco via Benicia	7-30 P
3-05 P	Sau Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
6-30 A	Sau Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
*10-00 A	Sau Francisco via Steamer	26-00 A
10-50 A	Sau Francisco via Livermore	2-50 P
5-50 P	Sau Francisco via Benicia	11-40 P
10-50 A	Sau Jose	2-50 P
5-30 P	Santa Barbara	8-45 A
6-30 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7-30 P
8-15 A	Stockton and Galt	6-45 P
5-30 P	Stockton and Galt	8-45 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	5-25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	5-55 A
12-05 P	Colfax	10-20 A
6-30 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	7-30 P
*7-00 A	Folsom and Placerville	*4-50 P
*5-00 P	Folsom	*9-00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
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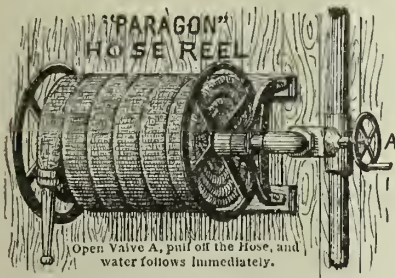
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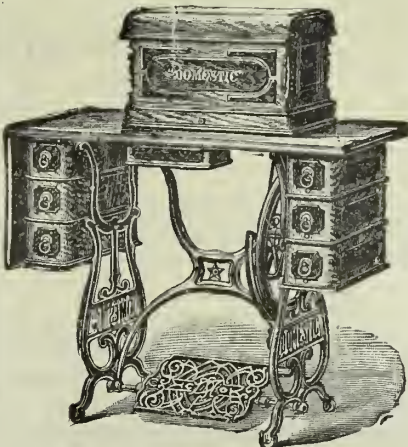
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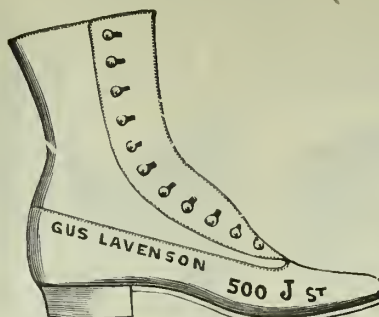
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Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at 504 J street, up stairs, Sacramento.

Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH, Administrator.
JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Attorneys for Administrator my10-5t

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Next door to Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

CENSUS NOTES.

"Is it takin' the census vez call it?" said Mrs. McFinnerty to the enumerator. "Takin' the nonsenses is what it is, oim thinkin'."—Washington Post.

The country census enumerators, after some experience, are going to ask that the first question on the list be: "Have you any dogs?"—Washington Star.

Census enumerator (to the President)—What relationship do you bear to the head of the family? The President (innocently)—I'm its grandfather.—Washington Star.

A pauper is worth just two and a half times as much as a good, responsible citizen to the census enumerator. In like manner, two lunatics put as much money into the pockets of the enumerator as five sane persons.—Omaha Republican.

A Georgia editor apologizes for the scarcity of local news in his paper, and says: "We will have plenty of news next week, as we have a census contract, and we are on the inside track of every citizen in the county."—Philadelphia Record.

The census takers in Philadelphia are not having or giving much trouble. Most of them are druggists who know a great deal about their neighbors and do not find it difficult to fill out the blanks when members of families come in.—Philadelphia Times.

Census enumerator (to the head of the house)—Are you married or unmarried, sir? Head of the house—Married. Enumerator (a little later)—Have you a wife? Head (astonished)—Yes. Enumerator—Er—male or female? Head (now thoroughly aroused)—That, sir, is one of the questions I am not going to answer.—Chattanooga Times.

Congress (1891)—Who is this knocking at my doors?

Applicant—It is I, please your highness, seeking a pension.

Congress—But who are you that you should make such a claim.

Applicant—I am a poor disabled census enumerator.—Chicago Times.

Dr. Graff, of Eau Claire, who slammed the door in the face of the census man because he called at supper time, was wrong. He should have been more courteous and requested the enumerator to sit down, if not to sup, at least to wait until the doctor's appetite was satisfied. The enumerator represents the great American eagle and he cannot be banged about with impunity.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The wise man is a fool who thinks.



A LOVELY WOMAN

overheard one say of her, "By Heaven she's painted!" "Yes," retorted she indignantly, "and by heaven only!" Ruddy health mantled her cheek, yet this beautiful lady, once thin and pale, and suffering from a dry, hacking cough, night-sweats, and spitting of blood, seemed destined to fill a consumptive's grave. After spending hundreds of dollars on physicians, without benefit, she tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; her improvement was soon marked, and in a few months she was plump and rosy again,—a perfect picture of health and strength.

This wonderful "Golden Medical Discovery," now world-famed as a remedy for consumption, which is really lung-serofula, is not only an acknowledged remedy for that terribly fatal malady, when taken in time and given a fair trial, but also for all forms of Serofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, as White Swellings, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas and kindred ailments. All scaly, crusty, itching, troublesome eruptions yield readily to its curative powers. It invigorates the liver, enriches the blood and promotes all the bodily functions. It is the only liver, blood and lung remedy, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee that it will do all that it is recommended to, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

\$500 REWARD offered for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Only 60 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

DENTIST.

511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

Stub Ends of Thought.

The crank is a hero in disguise.
Get there leads Stay-there to the finish.
Love was full grown when the world was born.

A hard heart may not bend, but it can break.

A dude's head is not so large 'round as his pant's leg.

To the Enumerator: "*Facilis est de Censu Avari.*"

Lucifer was the first person in the record of crime to be "helled up."

Cupid carries no money in his clothes, for obvious reasons.

Very few persons resent the blow when an idea strikes them.

Our graves are no deeper than we dig them.—*N. Y. World.*

The beauty of the inside of a girl's head varies inversely as the beauty of the outside.

A rainbow of promise in the morning of youth does not always presage a storm of fulfillment ere the evening of age.

Who, but a German, would have invented the savory thing known as the onion-tart? Prithce, do not recoil—this is really a most delectable viand. You make it in this wise: The pastry must be exceeding "short" and light; spreading this crust over the baking-tin or dish, you cover it with *very thin* slices of *raw* onion, plentifully sprinkling these latter with pepper and salt. Then baking the hole in a hot oven, you shall find that the onions are as soon done as the pastry, and this fragrant delicacy should be eaten as it comes from the oven, further seasoned (as the taste shall require) with butter. Many who dislike the onion served in every other way are reconciled to that homely, modest and healthful fruit when it comes to them in a tart.

Certain substances which are deadly in their effects upon man can be taken by animals with impunity. Horses can take large quantities of antimony, dogs of mercury, goats of tobacco, mice of hemlock and rabbits of belladonna, without injury. On the other hand, dogs and cats are much more susceptible to the influence of chloroform than man and are much sooner killed by it. If this invaluable anesthetic had been tried first upon animals we should probably have never enjoyed its blessings, as it would have been found to be so fatal that its discoverers would have been afraid to test its effects upon human beings. It is evident, then, that an experiment upon an animal can never be the means of any certain deductions so far as man is concerned. No scientist can ever know when trying some new drug or some new operation whether or not when he comes to try it upon man the effect will be the same as that upon an animal.

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WEINER LAGER BEER

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LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

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Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

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TO THE PUBLIC—A CAUTION—BEWARE OF IMITATIONS—ALSO BOGUS PIANOS BRANDED "Mathushek." It is a well known fact that all articles of good reputation are imitated by disappointed competitors, and offered by irresponsible parties as genuine. In the last few years several parties have stenciled the name Mathushek on worthless wood wrest plank pianos, cheaply made, thereby hoping to palm off a few pianos on the well earned reputation of THE MATHUSHEK PIANO MANUFACTURING COMPANY OF NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT, which firm incorporated with a large capital in 1866, and whose pianos are made strictly first-class in every respect, and so acknowledged by the best musicians everywhere. Among the many distinctive features of their pianos over any other piano bearing the same or similar name is the bushing of the tuning pins into a thick, solid iron wrest plank. Their pianos have been sold by me for the past twenty years. Respectfully,
JOHN F. COOPER.

Endorsement of Merit:

From the Eminent Pianist, Shonert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER—Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

The singing quality of this piano is particularly suited to vocalists, and while agreeable in small room, it can, by its brilliancy and power, fill a large auditorium effectively.

Yours, etc.

MRS. GEO. STONEMAN.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.

The Mathushek!

THE EXAMINER



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1890.

No. 20.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

When a writer has reached celebrity it is the fashion to praise him rather than his work. No matter how little merit his writings may possess, if the high-sounding name of the author is attached, the work is given to the public virtually under false pretenses. It has become fashionable, also, to pick up any person who has attracted attention, even from physical or mental defects, or even crime, and speculate upon the same. This is the stock in trade of sensational newspapers and unscrupulous theatrical managers. A recent magazine writer put the question strong when he urges that there is too much of the securing of newspaper and magazine contributors of well-known people, as well as their relatives, when in fact they possess no ability whatever. Thus, the man who has made himself talked about in some mob organization, is engaged to contribute a poem in the papers; "the wife of a coal-heaver, whose brutal murder of his mother-in-law, is secured, regardless of expense, to write a serial novel." A woman who has committed some dastardly crime and acquitted thereof by a sniveling sentiment, is much sought after by the "live" papers to write a series of articles; or, some sharp theatrical manager, who knows the curious nature of mankind, will "star" her in some engagement. Notoriety, not distinction, is what is most desired. There is also snobbery in literature. Let some indifferent or insignificant person attain wealth or position, and there is a disposition to secure something in the way of literature from him or her, not on account of its merit, but for the position of the contributor, hoping thereby to gain something by the act. Because a person may attain a high position through the strange freaks of fortune, either in politics or socially, does not carry with it brains and ability; yet we often find great head lines in newspapers that Mr. So-and-so, who has, through his individual efforts, attained the position of United States Senator, will contribute an article on "Self-Made Men," "How to Get Money," or perhaps on "Science of Government." This style of snobbery is unbearable. In ninety-nine cases out of every hundred where this snobbery is involved, there is not the slightest ability in the person sought to contribute; and, indeed, when contributions are made, they emanate from the pen of some poor devil who has to write for pay, and who never gets the credit for his labor.

It is amusing and ludicrous to our American detectives, to read of the circumstance and commotion that attended the capture and deportation of the strangler Eyraud, at and from Cuba to Paris. Two of the perfumed and pomatumed ones of the Paris force were detailed to see that the cowardly fellow was safely landed in the prison there, and they set out burdened with more hand-cuffs, leg-irons, Oregon-boots and other implements of torture wherewith to manacle the lascivious seducer and outlaw, than would start a junk store on Chatham street. Arrived at Cuba, they made sure of the authorities that the prisoner was secure and could not fly at and choke them to death, and with the cocked guns of the Cuban army covering him, hat in hand, bowing and apologizing for the necessity that compelled them to disturb his repose, they proceeded to weight him down with iron till he could not put one

foot before another, but had to be taken to the steamer in a hack, which the horses found hard work to move with its freight of shackles. On board they confined the wretch to a pen constructed for the purpose where, also in his irons, he was exhibited like some recently trapped wild beast from the jungles of Ceylon. Arrived at Paris they are met by an additional force from the detectives headquarters, who, with all their native formality, are introduced to their distinguished guest and with one on each side holding an arm, one behind grasping his collar, another in front seizing his wrist ornaments, then flanked close by others, and yet more in advance and in the rear. Eyraud is hastened to a carriage hard by, in which he and as many of his escort 'as can squeeze in, are driven to the prison that has been elaborately prepared for the illustrious traveler. Soon we will read of the fashionable trial he will have, and get a taste of the history of the many and dirty liaisons he has had in his life all over the world. Our detectives do those things differently in the United States. They locate their man; take along a good six-shooter and a pair of hand-cuffs, clap the darbies on the outlaw's wrists, tell him to "come along" peaceably, and that if he does not he will be filled as full of holes as a grater. And if he don't the threat of the officer is carried out, the scoundrel fills a hole in the Potter's field, and that's the end of it.

THEMIS has heretofore expressed its opposition to a division of the funds collected for the Fourth of July celebration, for the purpose of enabling the exhibition of a nondescript rag-tag and bob-tail parade, that has neither amusement nor intelligence to commend it to public approval. It may be well enough for the children of the city, who have not yet a serious knowledge of the cause of the national holiday; but the adult population feel that they would prefer not donating their dollars for this abuse of a sacred day, although feelings of delicacy and fear of giving offense to personal friends prevent their refusal when asked to donate. What is the result? The celebration proper is a failure, almost, just because the funds that should be devoted to the patriotic manifestations of real joy are sequestered for the use and benefit of a lot of rubbish that means nothing and has not the redeeming apology of originality. The city and county should each year, through their Supervisors and Trustees, make a liberal appropriation of three or four thousand dollars, for the decent observance of the great birth-day, with the proviso that the money should not be otherwise used. And the Legislature should enact a law that the day should not be desecrated by a burlesque parade of any kind. Such a law could be made as well as one prohibiting the carrying of any other than the American flag on the occasion of the parade of the National Guard of the State. It is wrong that the Fourth of July should be turned into a carnival of nonsense.

The nice little fight now raging between the *Alla* and the *Examiner*, both Democratic, mind you, is very interesting, and promises fine fun for the on-lookers before the fall election. Yet, in fairness, it must be admitted that the *Alla* holds the whip, while the *Examiner*, like the poor boy at the wedding, stands by and has not a word to say. Indeed, if it were not for Senator Hearst's money, there would be a good chance for the monarch to lose its self-assumed crown. Some weeks ago the *Alla* openly charged that its victim had sold out to the moneyed powers of the State, and demanded the figure at which the bargain had been

consummated. But up to date, not a word in reply has been deigned by that boss of lottery schemes. Last Sunday and Monday the *Examiner* contained graphic accounts of a hypnotized hen, that was made to sit on and hatch eggs, even though in her watchful hours she ignored the lazy job, and a sensational account of a correspondent who fell into a South American geyser, and was saved by being returned to earth on the reaction of the boiling water. Tuesday's *Alla*, like the sleuth hound, still on the trail of its enemy, cruelly gives voice that it is in hot pursuit, by exposing the glaring fraud, and shows that the articles were both copied, in detail, except as to the locations, from articles that appeared in the European press of several weeks ago. One was from *Temple Bar*, the popular London magazine, and the other was by a French story writer, and created some notoriety when it first appeared. Thus stands the fight at present. as the *Examiner* has not said a syllable in response, but contents itself by expressing satisfaction that the Alameda County Convention, at its late session, ignored Colonel Irish's congressional aspirations. If these exposures continue with the same degree of correctness that has characterized them in the past, the public will soon learn to look upon the *Examiner* as an unreliable sheet, and the Democrats of the State may find it necessary to join capital and establish an organ in which they can have full faith, and to which they can look for guidance in their political faith, with some degree of assurance that they will not be hoodwinked and cozened in those matters of which they would be enlightened.

Politics are beginning to warm up in the State; naturally they should, as the selection of delegates to the State Conventions is quite near at hand. It would seem that for the Republican nomination for Governor the chances of Markham are improving, and it is apparent they have been improved by the ill-advised abuse that has been heaped upon him by some journals of doubtful Republican proclivities. Morrow has decided strength, and those who claim to be in position to know the direction the political winds will blow, indicate his following is increasing. There will, however, be no trouble for the Republican convention to make satisfactory selections from the material that will be presented, and we apprehend little difficulty will be encountered in electing the State ticket. If we forecast correctly the wars will be with respect to local tickets in some of the Republican counties. In Alameda county serious dissensions are known to exist in the party. In this county there have existed for several years two distinct wings of the party, and the leaders have been intolerant to a degree that much injury has been done. There are many Republicans who have desired to be permitted to remain aloof from these factional quarrels, but there has been a disposition to force them to take sides. We have heard much of prospective trouble if this or that gentleman will be nominated, but sincerely hope those who assume to control will have sense enough to act with some showing of fairness. So sure as inharmony will enter into the County Convention, some of the candidates will be defeated, and the blow may fall both ways. Matters should be so managed that there will be no cut-and-dried nominations, and that each candidate and his friends will feel they have been fairly dealt with. There is no use of blinding ourselves to what experience has taught so severely: that forced nominations are decidedly unsafe, and that if either faction

monopolizes all the nominations, or a greater portion of them, trouble must be looked for. We have much regretted that a disposition has been indicated by some of the leaders of both factions to capture the whole works, and that it is intimated if things will not go in a particular way, the successful parties will not be supported. So far as we are concerned, we want to see an unpledged convention selected, before which any competitor will feel that justice will be done him. If he suffers defeat under those circumstances, he will have no reason for complaint, and will be morally committed to support the ticket. Much will depend on the action of the County Committee, and we hope they will act with fairness and discretion. No good will come from arbitrary action; harm will inevitably follow. Notwithstanding the fact that Gov. Waterman announced his declination to enter the race for Chief Magistrate, it is whispered among the leading politicians that he will be the nominee despite his former declaration.

The daily press of this State is chargeable with many derelictions in failing to give its readers the current and important eastern news, that verges on the criminal because of the avoidance. The daily papers, having the Associated Press conveniences, content themselves with a bare outline of the title of bills introduced, or the bald fact of a committee report in either house of Congress, when often the reader is more than interested in those proceedings. And yet the same so-styled *news* papers devote columns to sensational reports of murders, suicides, seductions, and libidinous detail that would induce a blush to the cheek of Balzac or a Yola.

These remarks are suggested by noticing the omission by the papers of an important report made by the Judiciary Committee of the House on the 9th of June, on the bill to prohibit aliens from acquiring title to or owning lands within the United States. There are few people in California who even know there was pending before Congress such a bill, to say nothing of their utter ignorance of the favorable position it occupies in the House, in which it originated. And yet no State in the Union has more interest in the measure than this and the other Pacific States and Territories where the public lands, of any value for preemption or homestead purposes, are nearly all appropriated by a few rich individuals or syndicates.

Representative Oates, of Alabama, acting for the Judiciary Committee, not only reported recommending the passage of the bill, but accompanied the advice by an elaborate report in which the committee holds that the power of the Government to totally exclude aliens from coming within its jurisdiction, as has been done in the case of the Chinese, no one questions. This sovereign power certainly includes the lesser one of defining what property rights they may exercise after they are admitted and during the continuance of their alien condition.

The committee ascertained that certain noblemen of Europe, principally Englishmen, have acquired and now own, in the aggregate, about twenty-two million acres of land within the United States. It (the committee) had not sufficient information to state the quantity owned by untitled aliens, nor is it important, as it is generally held in smaller bodies. This alien non-resident ownership will, in the course of time, lead to a system of landlordism incompatible with the best interest and free institutions of the United States. The foundation of such a system is being laid broadly in the Western States and Territories. The avarice and enterprise of European capitalists have caused them to invest many millions in American railroad and land bonds, covering perhaps a hundred million acres, the greater part of which, under foreclosure sales, will, most likely, before many years, become the property of these foreign bondholders, in addition to their present princely possessions. The report goes on to condemn the manner in which millions of acres of land have been fenced in for cattle herding, and makes a forcible declaration against absentee landlordism. The bill proposes to place these aliens under the disabilities of the civil law as to all future attempts to acquire lands in this country. It also contains a provision which will compel alien land owners to cease to be such or to become

citizens of the United States within ten years. It will prevent any more abuses like that of Mr. Scully, who resides in England and is a subject of the queen, but owns ninety thousand acres in Illinois, occupied by tenants, mostly ignorant foreigners, from whom he receives as rent \$200,000 yearly, and spends it in Europe. Another instance is that of the Scheuleys, of about two thousand acres within the city limits of Pittsburgh and Alleghany, from the rents of which the Scheuleys, who are subjects of the British queen, draw annually not less than \$100,000.

STANLEY'S BRIDE.

A tall, robust, handsome woman, rather inclined to embonpoint, with fair hair, dark blue eyes, a straight, well-developed nose, a lovely complexion, white teeth, full mouth, small dimply hands, and pretty feet, about describe the young lady who will become Mrs. Henry M. Stanley next month. Miss Dorothy Tennant is nearly 34 years of age, and first came into prominent literary notice by her clever illustrations of Mrs. W. K. Clifford's popular book, "Anyhow Stories," which appeared some years ago, and still enjoys an enormous sale, writes Eugene Field to the *Chicago News*. Miss Tennant's name is on the title-page.

Then she began to exhibit a series of delightful pictures of naked children, her style showing clearly the teachings of her celebrated master, Hennell, of Paris. Her "The Baby" was one of the sensations of the year. With her sister, now Mrs. Frederick Myers, a pronounced brunette, she sat for Millais' twin pictures now called "Yes" and "No." At the time they were exhibited in the Royal Academy they were referred to as "The Blue Girl" and "The Red Girl," Miss Dorothy being "the blue." Mr. Frederick Myers, the husband of Miss Dorothy Tennant's sister, is the author of "St. Paul" and one of the leaders in the æsthetical poetical set which now rules in English poetry. He was a great friend of the late Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, who was godfather to Mrs. Myers' first baby.

From a society point of view, few young ladies in London are better known than Mr. Stanley's betrothed. Not a festival of the year, from a flower show, or a "first night" at the opera, to a garden party at Marlborough house, but Miss Dorothy Tennant's name appears in the list of guests. She has acquired a distinct fame in London for the quiet elegance of her gowns and the number and variety of her parasols, which is apparently a hobby with her, and she never appears in the park, either riding or driving, without a cavalcade of admirers en suite, which has not been lessened by the announcement of her engagement to the famous explorer. A clever article, generally illustrated, in one of the magazines, or a striking picture in one of the galleries, keeps her always in front in literary and art circles; in fact, as the Princess of Wales remarked when congratulating Mr. Stanley: "You marry not only a very pretty and charming girl, but a woman brimful of genius."

The story of Stanley's wooing is gradually being disclosed. He first met Miss Tennant when last in England, and for a while was received with the same coolness which has usually characterized the lady's reception of attentions from gentlemen. But the indomitable courage, energy, and wonderful powers of description possessed by the explorer, gradually won the heart of one who possessed similar traits in so marked a degree, and when Stanley managed to pluck up sufficient courage to propose, she fainted with mingled delight and excitement. She promised to wait until he returned from his next African trip, and insisted that their engagement should be kept secret.

The letters which have passed between "Stanley Africanus" and his fiance, if they ever see the light of publication—love letters of eminent persons are now included in the printer's prey—will be truly curious stories, for no doubt the explorer told more to his lady love than he will ever confess elsewhere, of the awful tribulations of his march through the African swamps and forests. His brother explorers were aware of their commander's love story, and many a tree in the strange lands visited has "Dolly" deeply cut into the bark. The natives used to think it the sign of the white chiefs' fetish, and often prostrated themselves before it. In one of his letters, Stanley wrote such a harrowing account of the sufferings of his band, and gave such a vivid picture of the death of a gigantic negro slowly swallowed by a huge serpent, that Miss Tennant swooned after reading it.

Stanley has brought a most extraordinary collection of curios home for Miss Tennant, many of them being now on exhibition at the African Society's show. He declares that he will never permit his wife to share the dangers of exploration, and that if he goes again to Africa, she must remain at home or in Egypt until he returns.

The girl who pined and died when her lover went back on her is no longer with us. The modern girl shoots her faithless lover.

A CREMATION FREAK.

A letter from Cassville, Mo., to the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* tells this: Great interest is manifested over a remarkable circumstance which has just come to light. It happened on Off Davis, near Buzzard Roost. When old man Clayback came out of the late war he was a physical wreck, but like many others of the State militia was too independent to ask for a pension, even if he could have secured one, and made his living in the best way he could until his six boys and seven girls got old enough to help him. About five years ago the old man began to get very bad with rheumatism, as he thought, and, although he used the entire crop of spicewood berries which grew on the creek, he continued to get worse. Two years ago he got so stiff as to be confined to his house and called in a physician, who, after carefully diagnosing the case, gave as his opinion that instead of rheumatism ailing the man it was a true case of ossification.

The disease continued, complete ossification took place, and the old man died. How to carry out the wishes of the deceased, who had expressed a desire to be cremated, at first troubled the bereaved family, until they learned that Stephen Symphony was burning lime in his kiln, which had been fired three days, and was reaching a white heat. Desiring to save the ashes, they procured a great evaporating pan belonging to a molasses mill. Placing the remains in this they carefully shoved the whole into the kiln, which was an open one on top, and being built in the side of the hill, was easily accessible. The sorrowing family gathered around, expecting a rapid incineration and disintegration of the departed. In a few minutes the winding sheet was gone and the naked body exposed to the intense heat. From the ears, nostrils and mouth came jets of steam, broken at first, then solid, and in an hour had ceased, but no change was perceivable in the silent form. More wood was fed to the glowing furnace to make the vigil of the bereaved briefer, but still no change. More wood was pitched in, and hotter still the fire raged. Hour after hour passed, and from a glowing red to an opaque white the body turned, while on the countenance seemed to rest an expression of infinite peace and satisfaction. So three days wore away, and the fire must be drawn or the lime spoiled. Twenty-four hours after, by means of grappling-hooks, the pan and body were raised, and, to the surprise of every one, the body was still intact and glowing. A greater and more pleasant surprise, however, awaited the family, for when the body became cold, it was ascertained that the intense heat, acting upon the ossified body, had changed it to perfect marble, a little lighter in color than the natural body, but retaining its natural shape, except on the back, which is a little flattened. The only defects are where there was a bullet wound, and in the left foot, which is broken in two. In 1870 Mr. Clayback cut his foot very severely, splitting it between the second and third toes, and following this wound a rupture appeared, which caused the loss as above stated. Where a small blood vessel had burst in his leg there appeared a delicate tracing of the circulation. The family are having a pedestal cut out of native limestone, and will mount the "statue"; but at present they are using a black gum block for the purpose.

Stipendous Figures.

The Dependent Pension bill has gone to the President. The Senate on Monday agreed to the conference report. The vote was light, only 34 to 18; of the 34 all but 2 were Republicans. No human being can form even a decently probable conjecture as to how much money will be required to meet this bill. Last year a little over \$80,000,000 was spent for pensions; this year it will be over \$109,000,000. Next year it cannot be less than \$125,000,000, without the dependent pensions. With these \$160,000,000 is a low estimate. Up to date the country has expended since 1861 over \$1,100,000,000 in pensions, and by the close of the century, that is, within thirty-five years from the close of the war, it will have expended as much more. The situation, so far as the finances of the country are concerned, is very serious.

The Silver Question.

"Dear me," said Mamie to Maud, as she shoved a soggy caramel under her upper lip, "you should have been with me when I went to Congress."

"Oh, they talked about silver and things; it was awfully interesting."

"Oh, dear, I don't suppose I ever will understand this silver question."

"It's easy. You see, when you buy anything and give a man money for it, very likely he'd rather have paper, because he can fold it up and put it in his vest pocket, although it's easier to lose that way, and some men would rather have silver and gold; and when they get too much gold, that tilts the balance of trade away over to one side, and you get all mixed up on your standards of value, and you can't tell which is a precious metal and which is a baser metal more'n half the time. On the other hand, the country has a large

floating debt, and if you get into all this uncertainty you can't tell whether it is going to sink or swim. Some of them want the Government to buy bullion and coin it, and, of course this would be buy-metalism. Then, again, some want the white metal demonetized and some don't; and I'm just dying to see how it is all going to come out."

"Isn't it lovely?" said Maude, under her breath.—*Washington Post.*

Resolutions of Josh Billings.

"If a lovely woman smaks me on one cheek, I will turn her the other also.

I will try hard to be honest, but it will be just my luck to miss it.

I won't bet on nothing, for things that require betting on lak something.

I will respect public opinion just as long as I can respect myself in doing it.

I won't wear any more tight boots if I have to go barefoot to do it.

A BACHELOR'S BLUNDER.

I am a married man, just turned 50, and I think I have been very shabbily treated, to say the least. You see, as a bachelor I was very fond of good living, and when the husband of our porter was killed, the widow, Mrs. Rugsby, consented to cook for me. She did know her business, I can tell you. I never was so happy as when sitting down to a meal she had prepared; and all would have gone well if I had not engaged a private coachman.

This fellow, Thomas, had to make love to my cook. He wanted to marry her, and I saw that the only way to keep my cook was to take her myself, if she was willing.

I interviewed her at once, and said she couldn't go.

"But I've promised Thomas, and I must not break his heart," said Mrs. Rugsby. "I'm too sensitive a nater to trifle with any one else's feelin's, sir."

I groaned and shut my eyes.

"Anything else, sir?" said Mrs. Rugsby.

"I shall starve," said I.

"No," said Mrs. Rugsby, "you won't relish your vittles, but you'll eat 'em. There's many'll be glad to do for you."

Again she vanished. This time I did not send for her again; I sent for Thomas.

"Thomas," I said, as he came in wiping his mouth—doubtless Mrs. Rugsby had made him some peculiarly exquisite dish—"Thomas, sit down; I want you to listen to me. I hear your going to rob me of Mrs. Rugsby. I am surprised, Thomas. I disapprove."

"We're both of age, and we ain't bonded slaves," said Thomas.

"But think of me," said I.

"We did talk you over," said Thomas, and one spell we thought of staying along of you; but the restaurant seemed better, and you don't want your wife to have other interests, you know, if you ain't jealous."

"Then you won't stay?" said I.

"No, sir, thankie. It's a good place," said Thomas, "but I'm an Englishman, and I want my home to be my castle. I did think of marrying a little chambermaid down the street. Pritty as a picture, and only 17; but she hadn't saved anything, and Mrs. Rugsby had done wonderful. What's warts on the nose, and a trifle too fat, to that? If the other one had her savings, why, of course—but she hasn't."

"How much has Mrs. Rugsby saved?" I asked.

He told me, and I allowed him to go. He could be bought off, perhaps, but what was Mrs. Rugsby's price?

That evening I resolved to discover. Thomas had gone to see to the horses. Phemie, the assistant, was away with her young man. I went down into the kitchen and found Mrs. Rugsby sitting before the range with a handkerchief to her eyes. She uttered a little scream, and arose.

"Sit down, Mrs. Rugsby," said I; "I'll take a chair. What a soup you made me to-day! What a roast! What a salad! I cannot live without you! Think of my misery before you go!"

"I do," sighed Mrs. Rugsby.

"Then stay," said I.

"You can't expect me to break Thomas' heart," said she.

"You'd rather break mine," said I.

"It ain't your heart as is injured, it's your stomach, sir," said Mrs. Rugsby. "Ah! I know it well."

"They say it's the way to a man's heart," said I.

Mrs. Rugsby looked at me.

"I have come to make you give it up," said I; "this idea of leaving me. What can I say?"

"The only thing as you could say you won't," said Mrs. Rugsby. "I am offered a decent husband, and I shan't give him up unless I'm offered a better."

"But if you were offered a better?" said I.

"I'd consider it," said Mrs. Rugsby.

I paused. I struggled with myself.

"But 'taint likely in a fortnight," said the widow.

I paused. I looked at Mrs. Rugsby.

She took the cover from a sauce-pan near by and

looked in. Such a delicious aroma arose that I quivered in every nerve.

"A new dish?" said I.

"Original," said Mrs. Rugsby.

I ceased to struggle with myself.

"Mrs. Rugsby would I be a better offer?" I said.

"I so consider you, sir," said Mrs. Rugsby.

"Then marry me and stay," said I.

"Poor Thomas!" sighed Mrs. Rugsby; "but I must own you have had my affections for years, sir."

I had a scene with Thomas next morning, but he allowed himself to be bought off. He married the pretty chambermaid, and has started a restaurant. As for me, I married Mrs. Rugsby last week, and on the eve of the honeymoon my wife said, briskly:

"My dear, how about a cook?"

"Surely, you don't need a cook, my love," said I. "You, with your talents."

"If you think I'm going to cook, now I'm a lady, you're much mistaken," replied my wife. "I've had quite enough of it. You gets a cook, or you goes without your dinners."

Good reader, pity me.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Theatrically speaking, a burlesque, to be a good take-off, must be well put on.

Emma Abbott is the pet of Paris. She tells an interviewer that she has had offers to sing there in French opera, but makes no sign as to whether she will accept.

Henderson—That was a good thing your wife got off at the theater last night. It pleased me ever so much. Williamson—What was it? Henderson—Her bonnet.

Coquelin, the French actor, does not entertain a very high opinion of Shakespeare as a dramatist, but he still entertains the same exalted opinion of Coquelin, the actor, that he always did.

Little Mabel Stevenson, the New York girl, has captured English swells with her imitation of birds. She has been quite as much the rage in fashionable drawing-rooms in London as Carmencita has been in New York.

In Duncan Harrison's new play written for John L. Sullivan, the "big fellow" will assume the role of a blacksmith's helper, and Harrison will appear as the "smithy." Both of them fall in love with a pretty girl, and the blacksmith, who thinks he has the upper hand in the matter, is naturally driven almost to frenzy when he discovers that the girl's heart leans a trifle toward his handsome assistant. He then challenges the favored one to a fistic encounter, and both agree that the victor shall marry the fair damsel who has caused all the trouble. Harrison is a pretty big man, and he can box a little; but of course he would make a poor showing with the big fellow, so when the time comes for the men to fight, Joe Lannon will be substituted for the blacksmith, and, after a fierce conflict, in which both men display a thorough knowledge of the manly art, the substitute of the blacksmith is knocked out, and the blacksmith's helper walks triumphantly off with the coveted prize.

Book Chat.

According to the London *Times* of June 7, Jeremiah Lynch's book, "Egyptian Sketches," published in London recently, has created a furore among foreign Egyptologists and taken its place as a classic and standard work on the land of the Pharaohs. Mr. Lynch is an American business man, living in San Francisco, who spends much of his time in study.

Dr. Holmes was in a city bookstore one day when a woman came in to purchase a book for a holiday present. One of the first volumes shown her was the "Last Leaf," a poem which the autocrat prizes as one of his dearest. "Who is this by?" asked the customer. "Dr. Holmes." "The pictures are very nice. Did he draw them?" "Oh no; he wrote the poetry." "The poetry! is that all?" The clerk look at the Doctor, who had overheard the dialogue and was enjoying a quiet giggle. When the lady went out the Doctor repeated very comically, "The poetry! is that all?"

A strange story is now being circulated in India about a gold plate with inscriptions upon it in the Tamil and Telegu languages, which is said to have fallen from heaven. The Hindoo *Patriot* gives the following version of it: A plate made of the finest gold, containing the following inscription, fell from heaven and was found in the temple grounds at Benares by the person who saw it fall. The inscription is as follows: "From the month of June, 1890, God Himself will rule as Emperor of Hindoostan, incarnating Himself in human form. From that time forward there will be justice all over the world and the munis (sages)

will be worshipped by the people. All the diseases of men will be cured, dogs will walk and talk as men, and man, whose life is now established at 70 years, will in the future have it extended to 125 years."

Professional Chat.

'Tis strange that lawyers should ever travel on foot when it is so easy for them to make a conveyance.

"He was the most perfect gentleman I ever saw," said a Kentuckian of Henry Clay. "When you went to see him he handed you the whisky bottle and then turned his back."

A well-known Irish judge is reported to have said of a personage who had an apparently congenial disposition to deviate into veracity: "I only once knew him to speak the truth, and then I could tell it by the natural embarrassment of his manner."

At a railway station in Rome, last year, Count Herbert Bismarck, who is not renowned for the suavity of his manners, pushed rudely against an Italian dignitary. The dignitary was greatly incensed, and remonstrated very vigorously against such unceremonious treatment, whereupon Count Herbert turned round haughtily, and said: "I don't think you know who I am. I am Count Herbert Bismarck." "That," replied the Italian, bowing politely, "as an excuse is insufficient; but as an explanation it is ample."

By the way, that was a fine sally of Judge Crisp's, the other day, in which he illustrated the power of Speaker Reed, by quoting the explanation of the Hindoo, when rallied about his abject worship of a great big wooden god. "I know he is ugly," said the Hindoo, "but then he is great." No wonder the House, the Speaker included, broke into a roar of laughter. The Speaker was very ready, however, for after one broad smile his face assumed the utmost gravity, and he said, solemnly: "It is to be hoped gentlemen will not intrude personal matters into debate."

It is told of a good, old fashioned parson in one of the hill towns of western Massachusetts, that he recently gave the following advice to his son, who was about to come to New York to begin a business career: "My son, of course it is always wicked to fight, and as a Christian minister I must warn you against it. But at the same time, if you should ever find yourself in a fight—mind, I say, find yourself in a fight, with no way out—always see that the right man is whipped." "But, father," replied the lad; "how shall I know who is the right man?" "The other man, of course," said the old gentleman. "In every crisis of life something must be taken for granted, and in a fight you must always assume that the other fellow deserves to be thrashed." This advice, similar in spirit to that given by Shakespeare, indicates that there may be a good deal of unregenerate human nature even in a quiet country parson.

A pretty good story is told about a certain ignorant justice, who does business up in Fulton county. This justice was elected over an able but very unpopular lawyer, and his first case was that of a prisoner charged with violating the fishery law. The complaint and warrant were defective, and this the defendant's lawyer took exceptions to in a masterly argument, winding up by moving the prisoner's discharge. "Is the motion seconded?" asked the justice. "It is," replied the prisoner. "Gentlemen," continued the judge, "it is regularly moved and seconded that the prisoner be discharged. All those in favor of the motion say aye." "Aye," came from the prisoner and his counsel. "Opposed, no." Silence followed, and after a short pause the scales-holder said: "The motion is carried and the prisoner discharged," whereupon, to the surprise and amusement of all, court was declared adjourned.—*Amsterdam (N. Y.) Democrat.*

As the pastor of a certain Presbyterian church was walking home after the morning service a few Sundays ago, one of his flock, a pillar of the church and a privileged character, stepped up to him, and after the customary greeting, said: "Dr. —, do you know how long your prayer was this morning?" "No, I really do not," the good man replied. "Make a guess." "Four or five minutes?" "No, over fifteen!" "I did not time myself, and I suppose the prayer was too long." "This hot weather it is." "Well, I'll cut it short next Sabbath, but," continued Dr. —, "this is not the first time that complaint has been made to me about the length of the prayer, though the complainant in the previous instance objected, if anything, to its brevity. It was the sexton of my first charge, a church in a little country town, who approached me in the church lobby after the morning service. He said, after beating about the bush a little: 'You'll excuse me, sir, if I find fault with the prayer you made this morning.' 'Certainly, Mr. —,' I replied, 'what was wrong with it?' 'Why, sir, you prayed for the United States, Pennsylvania, the President, the church, the congregation, the Sunday school, Mrs. Jones, who's sick, and yourself, but you never even mentioned the sexton. Now if I'm not worth praying for I'll resign.'"

NOTES.

Every 4th of July, up to this, it has been the custom to honor the Mayor with the position of the President of the Day. Why was it not so this time? Was it intended as a slighting insult to Mr. Comstock, or did that gentleman decline it?

Now comes France and objects to the importation of American lard. Would it not be a good idea to restrict much of our patronage of French goods as a matter of retributive justice, in case La Belle France puts an embargo on American lard.

The Louisiana lottery scheme has received a new lease of life. The Senate of that State passed the bill with amendments, by a vote of 68 to 25. This vote insures its passage over the Governor's veto. Thus has the legalized robbery been perpetuated. The drain upon our resources, to the tune of hundreds of thousands of dollars, for which no equivalent is returned, will continue.

The daily *Bee* has entered upon its sixty-eighth volume. There is no better or brighter paper on the coast. Our neighbor has the fault, however, of allowing its zeal to reach beyond good judgment. The *Bee* is the devoted friend of all public improvements, and the friend of the city. At no time during its history has the paper been on a firmer basis.

When the "great expectations" of a community have not been realized in the matter of population, the first thing to be done is to abuse the census department. Our neighboring city, Oakland, through some of its papers, makes war on the count of the enumerators because the population has not reached the estimates. If any errors have occurred, they have not been developed. The time for completing this census has been extended in an almost arbitrary manner, in order to give the people of Oakland an opportunity to swell their count if the people were there. Facts and figures are not easily refuted. We would like to have the population of Sacramento and Oakland come up to the estimate, but figures won't lie—the bold fact exists that we have not the population sought to be accredited. One evening paper charges the deficit in Oakland's population to Major W. A. Anderson, the Supervisor of Census. This is about as unreasonable as anything could possibly be. The enumeration was made by the selected agents of Oakland, and from the returns the work has been faithfully and accurately done. At least, there is nothing to disclose that any considerable percentage of the population has been omitted. An investigation of all complaints has resulted in establishing the fact that the complaints were groundless. The enumerators have not been negligent, and in many instances which have been brought to the attention of the Supervisor, the enumerators have been vindicated and the correctness of the returns verified.

In a very recent article of the *Record-Union*, that paper savagely denounced the Louisiana people in general and its Legislature in particular, for enacting a law that would leave the question of a perpetuation of the lottery in that State to a vote of the people, at which only white people are to be allowed to vote. Of course the *Record-Union* vigorously denounced the entire affair as an outrage on the negroes, an assault on the privilege of the ballot-box, and called for the severest condemnation of all good and virtuous citizens. Now, our fellow-citizen on third street knows that we do not favor the Louisiana Lottery any more than he does, nor are we less a Republican than our patriotic friend, but we do know and assert that he should study his subjects before he assumes to enlighten the public on important matters. The uninformed, reading that article, would think that the people down there are making a covert effort to disfranchise the negro, when nothing is more foreign to their thoughts. Everyone knows that if the question of the everlasting continuance of the Louisiana Lottery was left solely to the negro vote in that State, it would be carried without a dissenting vote. Knowing that to be a fact, the white opponents of the measure publicly and privately, and in the legislative halls, made the charge that the friends of the pending bill desired the matter left to a vote of the people, because they knew they could carry it by the vote of the colored man, and not otherwise. Thereupon, the Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, who is in favor of an extension of the lottery franchise, and acting for himself, and not officially for his party, put himself in correspondence with the Attorney General of the State, also a Democrat, but an active and bitter enemy of the scheme, and suggested that the bill placing the question of the proposed extension of the lottery privilege before the people, be so drafted to allow only the white people to vote on it, and thus test the desire

of the better class of people. This seemed to the Attorney General and a majority of the Legislature to be a perfectly fair proposition, and the bill thus worded recently became a law. Thus it is seen that it is not opposition to the negro vote, for that aid would have ensured success to the friends of the lottery, but because of the charge that only that class is in favor of it, and because its advocates believe a greater part of the white population desire it, was the suggestion made to test it by the means set forth above. Again we say our local contemporary is not a whit stronger opposed to a further continuance of the Louisiana Lottery than are we, but we like to be fair and honest with everybody.

THE SCARLET LETTER.

Noted Political Letters.—George C. Gorham and the Chinese.—The Fatal Letter to Senator Broderick.

It was Henry Clay, who, at an unfortunate moment, wrote a political letter which had the effect to prevent him from becoming President of the United States. Perhaps the most unfortunate of all the propensities of men engaged in politics is that of writing letters. George C. Gorham suffered in that he declared for "the universal fatherhood of God, and the universal brotherhood of man." He had been, in 1867, when a young man, nominated for the office of Governor. The *Union* and the *Bulletin* fomented an opposition against him, which led to an independent movement and the nomination, first, of John Bidwell, and on his declination, the nomination of Caleb T. Fay. The result of the election was that Mr. Haight became Governor. Before the meeting of the Union Convention of that year, the management of the Antislavery Association, on April 19th, requested Gorham, Bidwell, Fay, and Frank M. Pixley, the candidates for Governor, to express themselves on the Chinese labor question. All except Gorham responded briefly, but he wrote, among other things:

Because I am opposed to the Coolie system, I am not the enemy of its victims. I believe in the Christian religion, and that rests upon the universal fatherhood of God and the universal brotherhood of man. The same God created both Europeans and Asiatics. No man, of whatever race, has any better right to labor, and receive his hire therefor, than has any other man. To controvert this is to contend with Him who said to man, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread 'till thou return to the ground." As a question, then, of right and wrong, I am as emphatically opposed to all attempts to deny the Chinese the right of labor for pay, as I am to the restoration of African slavery, whereby black men were compelled to labor without pay. This is with me an earnest conviction, the expression of which I have no desire to avoid.

Years later when he returned to this State with Senator Sargent, and secured control of the Republican State Convention, Gorham attempted, in the campaign, to explain away the import of the unfortunate letter, an extract from which we have given. The explanation, however, was not kindly received by the people, the ticket he championed was defeated, and William Irwin was elected Governor.

Perhaps the most fatal political letter written in this State, was that from Wm. M. Gwin to David C. Broderick, a copy of which was published in the last issue of THEMIS. Two years after its writing the most bitter campaign this State has known was conducted, and among the principal actors were Senators Broderick and Gwin. On August 9, 1859, Broderick delivered a speech in this city, in which he read this letter of Gwin's, and concerning it, said:

I shall give to you the letter which I confidently believe was the cause of William I. Ferguson's death. When the death of Ferguson was announced, his desk in the Senate Chamber was broken open, and his private papers searched for this letter without avail. Ferguson, on his death-bed, related to Gen. Estell why the fatal difficulty had been sought with him. He told Estell where the letter could be found. Estell found it, and just previous to his own death, Estell told me where he had placed the letter. A curse seems to follow the secret possession of this letter. I give it to the public that the curse may return to its author; that wherever he may go, by day or night, where his presence can be recognized, the people shall only see the letter of disgrace worn on his forehead, as was the scarlet letter worn on the breast of Hester Prynne.

It is strange to consider the fatality that attended the possession of that letter. All of the parties whose names are mentioned in connection with it are dead. Whether it was the cause of the fatal duel, in which Geo. Pen Johnston killed Ferguson, in the fall of 1858, as Broderick intimates, we are unable to determine. Our understanding has been the duel was the outgrowth of a remark made by Ferguson concerning a lady friend of Johnston. The participants had been friends, and we have been told that Johnston, until his death, never ceased to regret the outcome of the encounter. On September 16, 1858, Colonel Edward D. Baker delivered the funeral oration in the Assembly Chamber, here, over Ferguson. On the 18th of September, 1859, a little over a month after the utterance of the remarks of Broderick we have quoted concerning this

scarlet letter, the same eloquent man was called on to deliver an oration over the dead body of David C. Broderick, at Portsmouth Square, San Francisco. It would almost seem this letter was one of death. Unquestionably it had much to do with bringing Broderick to the duelling ground to receive the fatal fire of Judge Terry. The allusion of Broderick to the scarlet letter that was burned on the breast of Hester Prynne was apt at that time. Hawthorne had but a few years before issued his famous work, "The Scarlet Letter," and its popularity had not waned when Broderick made allusion to it. It would seem political mistakes still are made through the writing of letters, and that the retribution will as ever fall upon the writers. It is fortunate in the case of the epistle Huntington directed against Senator Stanford its import is patent on its face, and that it has fallen harmless, more than harmless; it has had the result of drawing friends to the Senator, and of intimating to the people the line of attack that will be made against him. We cannot misunderstand the sentiment of the people of this community; it is that of indignation, and we feel confident this very impolitic movement of the president of the railroad company will result in disaster to him and advantage to the distinguished gentleman he is assailing.

FLASHES.

Dress often makes an insignificant woman "conspicuous" in public.

Towns and cities are like drunken men—apt to imagine themselves bigger than they really are.

These are times you meet a great many extremely polite gentlemen—a great political convention is at hand.

Mayor Comstock says he has grounds for complaint in the management of the city waterworks—*Coffee* grounds.

Most of our would-be reformers are something like the man who stays up all night trying to get people out of bed.

There seems to be such a thing as a fashionable physician and a fashionable preacher—why not a fashionable lawyer.

The poor devils that can't go to the seaside, can sit on the front porch and fight mosquitos at home for amusement.

While the band was playing at the concert, a German said of one of the pieces played, "That's Meyerbeer." "You're a damned liar," said an Irishman; "that's Buffalo Beer."

SHORT BITS.

The "Glorious Fourth."

The people on foot; servants of the people in carriages.

The quarry is laboring to bring forth a Waterman.

The question now uppermost in the mind of the enumerator: "When am I to be paid."

The *Examiner* is rapidly going to the front as a first-class "gift enterprise" concern.

The Sullivan-Muldoon controversy should be conducted within the confines of a penitentiary.

Our Attorney-General has put the San Francisco sloggers "to sleep." The pen is mightier than the skin-tight glove.

The facial contortions produced by the constant chewing of gum, is certain to create wrinkles. Stop the vile practice, girls.

Sacramento's magnificent business blocks were beautifully decorated and were greatly admired by throngs of visiting strangers.

Testing Gold Coins.

Gold coins are worth their full face value in gold, without counting the one-tenth part of copper they contain. The yellow metal, unlike the silver, does not "segregate" in the middle of the piece. Therefore, it is not necessary to perforate gold coins for testing them. They are simply rolled out, each strip cut into three pieces, and little pieces for chemical analysis are snipped off the cut edges. There is a very small amount of silver left in the gold pieces, as they are made at the mints, and, for the sake of arriving at perfect accuracy, the assayer takes this out by boiling in nitric acid.—*Washington Star*.

Dollars a Foot Long.

You would be amused to see the silver dollars that compose the stock of the Government assayer at the Treasury building. Each one of them is about a foot long, of a narrow oval shape, and perforated with hundreds of little round holes. Such is the form they appear in after being rolled out thin and punched with a machine. They are sent in from the mints as specimens, taken at random from every fresh lot made, and it is the duty of the assayer to find out whether these samples are of the weight and fineness required by law.—*Washington Star*.

Rubbing After a Bath.

A quick bath and a hard rub will work wonders in preparing a man for each day's battle among men. There are two stimulants in the process, first that of the cold water and then that of the friction. The rubbing should be done with an old fashioned crash towel, not one of those alleged bath towels that one pays \$2.50 for at fashionable stores—they are no good—but a rough crash towel which any woman will know where to buy. Rubbing with this will produce a good reaction after the bath, and without that the bath will prove hurtful rather than beneficial. Rub till the skin is red.

Stealing Kisses.

A good joke is being told on a well-known young Main street man. He is a great society man. He is handsome, polished, and something of a dandy; and a pair of glasses balanced on his aristocratic nose gives him an intellectual air that he would not otherwise possess. For a year or so he has been devoted to a well-known young society woman. Not a week has ever passed that he has not been at least twice to see her. About a month ago he proposed and was accepted. About two weeks ago the engagement was broken, only to be patched up again shortly afterward.

The cause of the engagement being broken was, that the young man made his accustomed visit. He was shown into the parlor. While sitting there he heard his betrothed coming down the stairs. He stepped to the door, and as she passed the door he leaped out and imprinted a kiss upon her lips. A faint scream above startled him. He looked up and saw his sweetheart at the head of the stairs; he looked down and saw that he had the housemaid in his arms. He tried to explain matters, but his sweetheart would not have it, and the engagement was broken. She afterward accepted his explanation and reinstated him.

This experience would have cured most people, but it did not cure him. A few nights ago he called again, and entered the parlor. There was no light in the hall nor in the parlor. In a short time he heard his girl coming down the steps. He stepped out into the hall, and as she reached the bottom of the stairs he inclosed her in his arms and imprinted a long, lingering kiss upon her ruby lips. Releasing her, he struck a match and lit the gas, then turning to snatch a kiss, he was horrified to see before him the black cook. He gave her a dollar not to say anything about it, but it was too good to keep, and she told it.—*Louisville Commercial*.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL ELECTION.

IN PURSUANCE OF ORDINANCES NOS. 257 and 258 of the city of Sacramento, notice is hereby given that a special election will be held on the 9th DAY OF JULY, 1890, in the city of Sacramento, submitting to the qualified electors of said city the proposition of incurring an indebtedness of \$100,000 for the purpose of paying one-fourth of the cost of improving the streets of said city by graveling, macadamizing or paving the same.

The bonds to secure said indebtedness are to be two hundred in number, for \$500 each, of the character known as serials, to be payable as follows: One-twentieth of the whole thereof each year on a day and at a place to be fixed by the Board of Trustees of said city, and named in said bonds, together with interest thereon at the rate of five (5) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and the amount of the annual tax levy to be made for the payment thereof will be \$10,000 for the first year, \$9,750 for the next year, and so on for each year thereafter the sum of \$5,000, and a further sum sufficient to pay the interest upon the principal sum of said bonds remaining unpaid; and the rate of the annual tax levy shall be such number of cents on each one hundred dollars of the assessed value of the taxable property of said city as will be sufficient to raise the aforesaid amounts.

The polling-places for said election and the officers of said election are hereby fixed and designated as follows, and the polls will be open from sunrise until 5 o'clock p. m. of said day of election.

First Precinct, Third and J—William Beckman, A. J. Schatz, Inspectors; W. A. Anderson, J. J. Bauer, Judges; V. J. Gregory, E. Wachhorst Clerks. Second Precinct, Fourth and K—C. Green, E. A. Boyer, Inspectors; C. Sellinger, O. H. Cronkite, Judges; H. Kimbrough, R. H. Crouch, Clerks. Third Precinct, Meisler—F. R. Dray, B. C. Steinman, Inspectors; L. J. Lewis, L. P. Anderson, Judges; Frank Hickman, G. M. Mott, Clerks. Three and One-Half Precinct, Seventeenth and I—Sam Blair, P. E. Platt, Inspectors; E. I. Robinson, John Talbot, Judges; Bert Kidder, R. H. Hawley, Clerks.

Fourth Precinct, Ninth and N—M. E. Hornlein, W. J. O'Brien, Inspectors; Stephen Butler, Jas. McNasser, Judges; A. H. Starr, Clinton L. White, Clerks. Four and One-Half Precinct, New Pavilion—M. A. Howard, John Miller, Inspectors; T. B. Hall, P. Herzog, Judges; J. E. T. Pike, J. M. Henderson, Jr., Clerks.

W. D. COMSTOCK,

President Board of Trustees.

Passed June 23, 1890.

R. H. McKee, Clerk.

CITY TRUSTEES' OFFICE,
SACRAMENTO, June 30, 1890.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the City of Sacramento, held on above date, the following order was passed:

Ordered, That should the qualified electors of the city of Sacramento decide at the special election to be held on the 9th day of July, 1890, to incur an indebtedness of \$100,000 for the purpose of paying one-fourth of the cost of improving the streets of said city by graveling, macadamizing or paving the same, that said one-fourth of the cost of improving said streets shall apply to all streets wherein action was commenced by the City Trustees toward improvement on and after January 1, 1890.

W. D. COMSTOCK,
President of the Board of Trustees.
R. H. McKee, Clerk.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The next attraction will be Sedley Brown's new drama, *A Long Lane*.

A telegram announces the death of Geo. C. Parkhurst, a well known actor of New York. He was the last living member of the company that played in the National Theater, in Washington, on the night of the assassination of President Lincoln.

Miss Eastlake, of Wilson Barrett's company, is one of the best actresses on the stage. Her personations of "Nellie Darwin" in *The Silver King*, was the highest order of the player's art. The scene between "Nellie Darwin" and "Jaikes," where the existence of her husband was made known, was grandly realistic.

Wilson Barrett, the accomplished English actor, made a great mistake in opening his engagement with *Hamlet*. His idea of the young Dane does not accord with the traditional *Hamlet*. Indeed we think Mr. Barrett in his rendition of the character has holdly seized upon an idea that his distinguished ability would bear him through in his interpretation of Shakespeare's masterpiece. But he will realize, if he has not already, that the great mass of lovers of the Divine Art, will not accept his views. When we analyze the character as presented by Barrett, there is not so wide a difference in his interpretation from other artists, but his reading is entirely different. Barrett is not a good reader. He runs his words together without proper or intelligible articulation. He is a splendid artist, however, and his dramatic power cannot be surpassed. His rendition of *The Silver King*, and the two farce comedies on Wednesday night, was the perfection of dramatic art. Speaking of *Hamlet*, it is one of the strangest things in dramatic art that we never can get an actor who has the slightest conception of the "Ghost," to play that part. The "Ghost" of Barrett's company was no exception. It was the same old monotonous, sing song lingo. Now, when *Hamlet*'s father braves the ceremonies and came back to earth a mortal, he was supposed to act and talk like a mortal—like a man—not in the unnatural manner which our "artists" would try to make it seem. We regret that so eminent an artist met with such a poor reception in our Capital city.

CENSUS NOTES.

The enumerations in nearly all the districts has been completed, and schedules forwarded to the Census Bureau at Washington. A few districts remain to be examined and returns transmitted.

The "omitted district" in Alameda county is being promptly enumerated by the enumerator who at first refused to complete the work. A just compensation of \$5 per day was allowed him for the completion of his district.

The census returns show the following populations: Haywards, 1,425; Castro Valley, 1,177; Mt. Eden, 962; Placerville, 1,693; Lincoln, 955; Sheridan, 137; Sutter Creek, 1,355; Amador City, 971; Auburn, 1,599; Elk Grove, 203; Florin, 51.

The most influential citizens of Nevada petitioned the department for an additional allowance to enumerators in several of the Nevada county districts. The petition was indorsed by Supervisor of Census Anderson, and forwarded to the department at Washington.

Statistician McCarthy, in his book for 1889, made a careful estimate of the population of the city of Sacramento, and fixed it at 26,000. The gentleman came very near the mark, as the population will be about 26,800. The actual increase since 1880 is 26 per cent. This we consider a very fair showing.

"Tales of woe" come from all parts of Major Anderson's district. Many of the enumerators did not make actual expenses. In other words worked for nothing and paid their own board. After energetic importunities there was a per diem allowed to nearly all the mountain districts, and even with this, the enumerators did not clear more than \$2.50 per day.

Major Anderson is emphatic in his praise of his enumerators in all parts of his district, for the careful and accurate performance of their duties. In many instances when it caused an actual loss to them, they proceeded with the work, rather than place the Supervisor in a bad position. Notwithstanding the sneers that may have been used against the enumerators, the work has been well done.

There will be some delay in payment of enumerators on account of distance from Washington and the detail methods employed in departments at Washington. The schedules and verified vouchers are sent from the Supervisor's office to the headquarters, for examination there. Receipts will then be forwarded to enumerators, upon return of which a treasury draft will be sent to each enumerator for amount due him. This will probably occupy several weeks.

M. R. Beard, as Chief Deputy, and John J. Cahill, Clerk, have rendered most valuable and comprehensive assistance to the Super-

visor of Census. There are few people who can comprehend the magnitude of the work embraced in taking the census for such a large district as the Second Supervisor District, which extended from Tuolumne county to Lake Tahoe, and included the largest cities outside of San Francisco. It is a safe proposition to say that none of the gentlemen connected with the census in this district could be induced to undertake the labors again.

If figures do not lie, the census returns will show that the city of New York is not half so black as it is sometimes painted by imaginative writers. According to the census the death rate has decreased more than 2 per cent. during the past decade, and the matrimonial percentage has shown a still greater increase. This is a good showing from a moral and sanitary point of view, and the criminal records bear out the idea that improved homes and marriage are excellent things to keep people in the straight road. A comparison of the number of arrests made in 1880 with those of 1889 shows a positive (and not comparative) decrease in arrests for felonious assault, burglary, lottery law violation, simple assault, petit larceny and intoxication, and a small increase in the crime of larceny alone. In 1880 there were 824 arrests for burglary; in 1889, 769. The arrests for intoxication in 1880 were 21,168; in 1889, 20,240. It is curious to note, too, that the growth of official honesty seems to keep pace with the decrease of crime, for in 1880 the amount collected for fines was only \$53,622, but in 1889 it was \$112,215.

Proportions of the Body.

The proportions of the human body, as given by the best authorities, are as follows, the length of the head being the standard of measurement:

From the bottom of chin to breastbone, one-half length of head.

From top to bottom of breastbone, or sternum, one-half length of head.

From bottom of sternum to beginning of lower limbs, two lengths.

From thigh to bottom of knee, two lengths.

From the bottom of the knee to the ankle, one and one-half lengths.

From the ankle to the ground, one-half length.

Adding to these measurements one length for the head itself, gives eight lengths for the proper height of the body of men. Women are slightly shorter, the proportion of their head to the height being about as one to seven, or seven and one-half.

The arm from the armpit to the elbow joint is one and one-quarter times the length of the head; from thence to the wrist, one and one-quarter, and from the wrist to the end of the little finger, three-quarters of the length of the head. The distance between the right middle finger and the same finger of the left hand is, when the arms are spread horizontally from the body, equal to the height of the figure. It follows, therefore, that the breadth of the body, from armpit to armpit, is one and one-half lengths of the head.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch*.

A Boon to the Baldheaded.

A quack, having invented a wonderful hair-invigorating fluid, applied to an editor for a testimonial. He gave it in these terms, calculated, we should think, to convince the most skeptical: "A little applied to the inkstand has given it a coat of bristles, making it a splendid penwiper at little cost. We applied some to a tennypenny nail, and the nail is now the handsomest lather brush you ever saw, with beautiful soft hair growing from the end of it, some two or three inches in length. Applied to the door stones it does away with the use of the mat; applied to the floor, it will cause to grow therefrom hair sufficient for a Brussels carpet. A little weak lather sprinkled over a barn makes it impervious to the wind, rain, or cold. It is good to put inside of children's cradles, sprinkle on the roadside, or anywhere where luxuriant grass is wanted for use or ornament. It produces the effect in ten minutes.—*Tenorial Times*."

Apples as Medicine.

Chemically, the apple is composed of vegetable fibre, albumen, sugar, gum, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and much water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. This phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter of the brain and spinal cord. It is, perhaps, for the same reason rudely understood that old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods, who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit for renewing their powers of mind and body. Also, the acids of the apple are of signal use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action; those acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters, which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles.—*Herald of Health*.

An Old Traveler.

The heartiest and most sprightly man in New York, for his age, is Colonel Charles B. Tappen, who was 95 years old in February, and started last week on a trip to California. He went alone and stepped on board the cars as buoyant as when, in 1812, he came to town from the rural parts of Jersey to seek his fortune here. His son, Mr. F. H. Tappen, is President of the Gallatin National Bank, and his nephew, A. B. Tappen, sat for 14 years on the Supreme Court bench, but he is a younger man than either of them. Erect of figure, with a full head of white hair and snowy side-whiskers (he shaves himself every day), in possession of a good appetite and sound digestion, a lover of Shakespeare, and a reader of Plutarch's lives, this grand old man who stood on guard at McGowan's Pass and in the forts that frowned on Harlem Plains during the war of 1812, will be a revelation to the men of the Golden State. They will cease to talk of the magnificent climate of California when he tells them that during the seventy eight years he has lived in New York he has not spent a dollar for doctors or drugs for himself. "Judge," I said to Judge Tappen, as this sturdy monomaniac walked up and down his law office smoking a cigar, "what do you think of this man, anyhow?" "I have my doubts," was the reply, "and am afraid that the family Bible is a blanked liar."

Odd Superstition of the Red Mouse.

According to Grimm, it is the devil's brides out of whose mouths the soul runs in the shape of a red mouse. Thus we are told that in Thuringia, a servant girl fell asleep while her companions were shelling nuts, when they observed a little red mouse creep out of her parted lips and run out of the window. One of those present shook the sleeper, but not succeeding in awakening her, moved her to another room. Presently the mouse returned to where she had been sitting, but not finding her, vanished. The girl died instantly. A miller, cutting firewood in the Black Forest, fell asleep over his work. His companions saw a mouse creep out of his mouth and run away. Others were called and a thorough search made for the mouse, but it could not be found. The miller never awoke. In Bohemia, it was formerly considered dangerous to sleep while thirsty, as the soul was sure to leave the body in search of water.

Modjeska Economizes Her Nerve.

Mme. Heleue Modjeska never allows her temper to get the better of her. "I cannot afford to get angry," she says. "A woman at my time of life must economize her emotions and her nerves if she wants to hold the remnants of her youth and beauty."

An Odd Design for a Lace Pin.

A large oddly shaped, speckled pearl was recently found in a Wisconsin river, and was subsequently purchased by a New York manufacturer. For some weeks he puzzled his inventive mind as to the best manner to mount it, and at last decided on forming it into a crab, with gold extremities and two small, fancy colored pearls for eyes. The ornament is set as a lace pin.—*Jeweler's Weekly*.

New music at 10 cents a copy, at Cooper's Music Store.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

The immense stock of E. Lyon & Co. is now being closed out. The values they are offering in dress goods, etc., is sure to disprove the balance of the stock very soon. It will pay you to call and see their prices. *

We recommend you to write to Cooper's music store, Sacramento, for anything in the music line. Mr. Cooper now imports all his musical goods direct from the European manufacturers, and can now retail at former wholesale prices. Will also sell at lowest wholesale prices to dealers. *

From Sig. S. Martinez, Concert Piano Soloist.

MR. JOHN F. COOPER.

Dear Sir—I can most cheerfully testify to the excellence of your style H solid iron frame Mathushek Co. Piano (of New Haven, Conn.). Its tone and action I have never seen excelled in any upright piano. I so expressed myself to Miss Mary E. Barnard at her grand concert, before I saw you. If your uprights are so fine, what must the grands be? Yours, truly,

S. MARTINEZ, Pianist.

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn 1/2 inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Sets (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades, 12 1/2 c per yard.

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511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

The Last Look.

Out of the sunlight thro' the shade
His way he slowly wound;
Then, stooping low, a garland laid
Upon a grassy mound.

The lonely mound, where 'lone she slept
Of all the world his one;
Then down the darkening hill he crept
Toward the sinking sun.

—William Toynbeer.

Mrs. Grant's Youthfulness.

Mrs. General Grant seems to have found the elixir of youth. Although 66, she is as agile as a woman of 30, enjoys perfect health, and barring the weakness of her eyes which were never strong, her faculties are as keen as they ever were. The gray in her hair is hardly noticeable, her face is plump and of good color, and her interest in the affairs of the world covers both continents.—*N. Y. World.*

A Prismatic Parasol Stick.

A coaching parasol is the only style properly carried with tailor-made gown, and those of two toned twilled louisine silk are by all odds the most stylish—the handles of natural wood, or of gold or silver, delicately chased. The latest novelty, however, is a stick finished with a faceted ball of heavy cut-glass, to heavy to be easily broken, and reflecting all the colors of the rainbow in its transparent heart.—*N. Y. Post.*

Tailor Gowns for the Resorts.

Among watering-place tailor gowns for stylish afternoon wear are those of silver-gray English serge or white summer cloth made up as French redingotes, with princess breadths forming the entire back, opening over slender fronts of colored surah or tulle silk, old rose, Empire green, raspberry, swallow blue, violet or reseda, embroidered at the foot in a narrow band of white silk or of pale and deep shades of the silk forming the skirt.

A Fortune from Orange Peels.

Mme. Varnard, a poor woman of Paris, left a widow years ago, arrived at competency by gathering orange peel, and thereby not only helped herself, but gave occupation to others. She became a rich person, a great patroness of art and a regular habitue of the opera. She has now retired from business, and enjoys the fruits of her former hard-earned labor.

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Rules for self-measurement and samples of Cloth sent Free for all orders.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF ISAAC HALL, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of Isaac Hall, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said Administratrix at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628 1/2 J Street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, June 27th, 1890.
FRANCES M. HALL, Administratrix.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attys for Administratrix.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MATTHEW HODGE, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Estate of Matthew Hodge, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the Executors, at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 628 1/2 J Street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, June 27th, 1890.
JAMES O'BRIEN, Executors.
TERRY McCABE, Executors.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attys for Executors.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MAURICE TOOMEY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Justina A. C. Toomey, Administratrix of the estate of Maurice Toomey, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the Administratrix, at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 628 1/2 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated, June 5, 1890.
JUSTINA A. C. TOOMEY, Administratrix.
TAYLOR & HOLL, Attys for Administratrix.

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BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

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BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

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Attorney at Law,

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Short-Hand ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

July 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.30 P
12.50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
5.30 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.30 P	Knights Landing	7.25 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8.45 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5.25 P
12.01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5.55 A
	Ogden and East	
3.00 P	Oroville	10.30 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
6.10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.30 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
6.30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.40 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	6.00 A
10.50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.50 P
5.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
10.50 A	San Jose	2.50 P
5.30 P	Santa Barbara	8.45 A
6.30 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	5.25 P
8.15 A	Stockton and Galt	7.30 P
5.30 P	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	8.45 A
12.01 A	Truckee and Reno	5.25 P
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.30 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	7.30 P
*7.00 A	Folsom and Placerville	*4.50 P
*5.00 P	Folsom	*9.00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

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DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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PHARMACISTS,

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

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Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

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MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

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CALL AT THE

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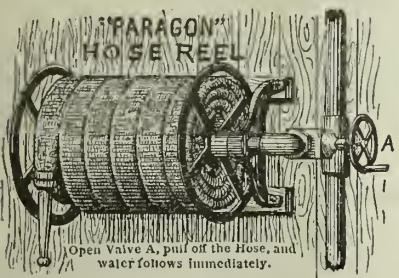
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Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-
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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

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HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

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1020 J Street,

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

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Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

PLASTERING, WHITEWASHING, CLEANING OF CESSPOOLS, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

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First-class make. Apply

MILLS & HAWK, Insurance Agents and Real Estate Dealers, 301 J Street.

Twelve Million Machines

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THE LIGHT RUNNING

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Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

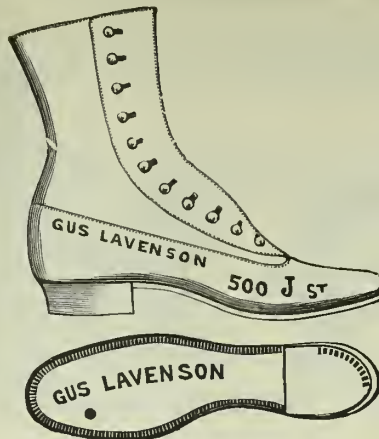
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American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.



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E. LYON & CO.,

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MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

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My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

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WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson,

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CORNER SEVENTH AND J. STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at 504 J street, up stairs, Sacramento.

Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH, Administrator.

JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Attorneys for Administrator my10—5t

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

Wheat as a Cosmetic.

Red nose, face, or hands, usually betray need of purgatives, or the free use of the whole meal bread, which is in growing demand all over the Union. The most skilful and best informed toilet specialists of the cities make the coarse, whole meal food an indispensable part of their diet, as it aids the work of beauty so effectually. It makes fine flesh, it feeds the nerve, and teeth that have begun to crumble and decay renew themselves on this food with sound bone and enamel.

There is no need to write to me for this bread. It is to be had wherever one can grind good wheat between coarse stones without bolting it, and bake such flour cakes mixed with milk and water, in a very hot oven until thoroughly brown. That is all. Such was the bread the patriarchs ate when they lived hundreds of years. It is good solely because it contains the elements needed for the body, in the best and most eatable shape. It is notable when living on sound food, how quickly the hair and nails grow, and how the former renews its gloss.

I have lately heard, on the testimony of a very creditable and conservative medical man, of hair which has turned gray, regaining its color with health.—N. Y. Herald.

Men as Patients.

A trained nurse tells the New York Press: "It was a trying thing for me to take my first male patient, but I am quite used to them now. Men are just like babies when they are sick. They are helpless, fretful, playful by turns, just like infants. My first case was a gentleman whose one fault was that he would swear. I stood it for a day, and then I told the doctor that I had not been used to that sort of thing. The doctor said: 'Why, you must take that just as you would a sponge to sap up blood if I was performing a surgical operation. It is part of the business. Simply ignore it.'

The Twin Bed.

In many summer cottages the double bedstead has been superseded by the "twin bed." This is an arrangement of two single beds, side by side, varying in width each from three feet to three feet six inches, and ornamented with a continuous pattern of carving, which is fully seen when the two beds are together. This is an English fashion which is excellent, except for the fact that it takes up more room.—N. Y. Tribune.

To Help Tired Saleswomen.

At a recent meeting in a New York drawing-room, it is said an organization of ladies was formed, to do at least one practical thing to help the tired saleswomen. Those present agreed not to shop on Saturday afternoons, and not after half past five other days. Many other women have joined in this excellent movement.



AN OLD MAID'S SOLILOQUY.

"To take or not to take it, is the question—Whether it is better to end this earthly career A spinster—braving the smiles of those who would insist That lack of lovers caused my lonely state,— Or take the remedies my sisters take, And see my eyes grow bright as tho' I bathed In the immortal fount De Leon sought In vain in Florida's peaceful shades. I oft have heard my married sisters say That good old Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Would bring back color to a faded cheek— Restore the health of one who fain would die To rid herself of all the pain she feels."

The aforesaid spinster took the remedy—and forthwith took a husband also, having regained her health and blooming beauty. Thousands of women owe their fresh, blooming countenances to the restorative effects of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. One a Dose. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

Arabic Proverbs and Expressions.

Need develops the mind.
 Silence is often an answer.
 The best visits are the shortest.
 Take the thief before he takes you.
 Every man leaps over a low wall.
 Borrowed dresses give no warmth.
 Sipping may happen even in July.
 Ride not the saddle of thy neighbor.
 Sucking becomes bitterness by meaning.
 Sometimes the tongue cuts off the head.
 He builds a minaret and destroys a city.
 Time will teach him that has no teacher.
 Though the will be idle, yet be not you idle.
 When there are many captains the ship sinks.
 To be weaned is a difficult task for an adult.
 Sciences are locks, and inquiry the key to them.
 The owner of the house knows best what is in it.
 In adversity the real principles of men appear.
 He has sold the vineyard and bought a wine-press.
 The carpenters have sinned, and the tailors are hung.
 He is warm towards his friend only to burn him.
 If your friend be honey, do not eat him altogether.
 The best companions, when you sit, are good books.
 The mule went to ask horns and returned without ears.
 I like the head of a dog better than the tail of a lion.
 He plucks out the tooth of the dog and barks himself.
 An hour's patience will procure a long period of rest.
 The fig-tree looking on the fig-tree will be made fruitful.
 He that sleeps without supper gets up without debt.
 He who makes himself brave, the fools will scrape him.
 When things tire you at the head, take them by the tail.
 Shave your own chin when the beard of your son is grown.
 Close the window through which an ill wind enters to you.
 The best friends are those who stimulate each other to good.
 The mother of the dumb knows the language of the dumb.
 He was absent two years and came back with two yellow boots.

CELEBRATED
 WEINER LAGER BEER
 CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,
 Corner Twelfth and I Streets
 SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road
 AND BE SURE AND STOP AT
 BILLY GROENVELD'S
 Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
 M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET.

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

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Endorsement of Merit:

From the Eminent Pianist, Shonert.

SACRAMENTO, March 27, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER—Dear Sir: I had occasion this evening, at the grand concert of the great cornetist, Jules Levy, in the Metropolitan Theater, to try and to carefully test your Mathushek Piano, and I am happy to be able to congratulate you upon the actual high state of perfection these splendid pianos have reached.

EDWIN M. SHONERT.

The following is a letter from Mrs. Geo. Stoneman, wife of Hon. Geo. Stoneman, ex-Governor of the State of California:

GRAND AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August 13, 1889.

MR. COOPER: Your letter received this morning, and I am happy to oblige you by testifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Grand sold me some four years ago. It has been in constant use, and I think, instead of deteriorating and becoming thin, it has softened and deepened in tone. It required a little tuning through the first year. I have frequently recommended the piano, and consider that its merits are equal to those of the best in the United States.

The singing quality of this piano is particularly suited to vocalists, and while agreeable in small room, it can, by its brilliancy and power, fill a large auditorium effectively.

Yours, etc.

MRS. GEO. STONEMAN.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of "The Mathushek Piano." I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

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THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1890.

No. 21.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The next Legislature will make a new apportionment of Senators and Assemblymen for this State. At the last apportionment, under the census of 1880, Sacramento county had a population of 34,390, and the county was only allowed one Senator and three Assemblymen. At the time there should have been a greater representation accorded us, but our representatives in the Legislature seemed powerless to secure the same. This coming Legislature will apportion the representatives on the basis of the census of 1890, which shows a population for the county of over 40,000. While this does not show the increase we expected, it still places Sacramento as a third-class county, under the County Government Act. We are entitled to two Senators, or an increase in Assemblymen. This representation can only be secured, however, by energetic work on the part of those whom we send to the Assembly this year. There is nothing more important than a full and active delegation in the Legislature for this county. Many are under the impression that anybody is good enough to send to the Legislature. There never was a graver error. This year particularly, Sacramento stands in need of the very ablest representatives in the halls of legislation—men of influence, power and first order of ability are required in order to secure a just and proper apportionment for the respective branches of the Legislature for the ensuing ten years, until the next national census. In matters of this nature it is not everybody that can be of service. In addition to the matters of representation in the future, there are other vital and important matters relating to the welfare of Sacramento that demands the highest order of intelligence, as well as legislative ability. Should the Supreme Court hold that our charter can be amended without controvening any provisions of the Constitution, then there are matters of local self-government that demand the greatest consideration and most careful judgment. For this, only men trained and educated in science of government and political economy should be sent to represent us in the Legislature. It is all nonsense to say that any plain ordinary business man would make a proper representative. These are matters that demand a careful training and many things that can only be accomplished by skill and experience in legislative bodies. The people of Sacramento should make no mistake this year in sending representatives to the Legislature. There is very much at stake. In regard to the question of our best interests, which ever political party succeeds in getting control of the Legislature, we should send our best men to represent us. Democrats and Republicans alike are concerned in our local welfare, and in securing a proper apportionment of Senators and Assemblymen.

The people of this city have, by their votes, determined to issue bonds to the amount of \$100,000 for the improvement of the streets. The movement is right, for if there is any city on the globe that needs improved streets it is Sacramento. We want, however, to say to the people here, see that this money is properly expended upon our streets. It has been and we anticipate much of the public fund will be wasted. Admittedly the affairs of this city are being run by in-

competent men, and we sincerely say we are not disposed to trust them with the disbursement of the sum this people pay annually into the city treasury. Now this has come to be a matter of absolute business. The people have said they are willing to improve the streets of Sacramento, and that they are willing to contribute \$100,000 for that purpose. The people are right, but the next thing they will demand will be that this money will be properly expended, and for the public benefit. We suggest that in view of events that have happened in the recent past, and of the distrust of the capacity for business management of the Board of Trustees, the citizens who are deeply concerned in the payment of this tax, shall personally see that advantage is properly made of it.

From W. W. Morrow's talk to an associated press correspondent, there remains no doubt of his candidacy for Governor. When he is in the hands of his friends, that means: "I am in for it with a will." Congressman Morrow is a live man and exceedingly popular. In his interview he calls attention to the necessity of having a Republican Legislature. The last Legislature was Democratic and extravagant to the last degree. In this interview Mr. Morrow gives opinions on some public matters as follows: "The silver bill, as agreed upon by the Committee of Conference and adopted by the Senate to-day, was very satisfactory to him. It was a good bill. It was identical with the compromise measure which was at one time agreed upon by the Republican caucus, and if matters had transpired according to his wish, the bill would have been a law by this time. The tariff bill will pass the Senate, and that then a conference of the California delegation would be able to secure the restoration of the provisions in relation to sweet wines. The Republican party is friendly to the productive interests of our coast, as well as to all sections of the country. The sugar schedule will probably remain as it is, although I think the revenues required for paying pensions and other increased expenses of the Government would require the retention of a portion of the present sugar duties until such time as we might secure by proper treaties a fair return for whatever reduction we make in our duties. In other words, I would give some attention to Blaine's policy of extending our trade and commerce to other countries."

There are three great and important measures pending before Congress—the tariff, the silver question, and the proposed system of election supervision by the Federal Government. The tariff is virtually settled. The silver bill is under revision and will probably result in adopting the one agreed upon in the conference. The Federal election measure meets with the solid and persistent opposition of the Democracy. It is difficult to see why the measures that have for 20 years been adopted in large cities, of Federal interference and protection, should not become general. At the present time, in all large cities, there are United States officers sworn to supervise the elections, where national officers are to be elected. It is ridiculous to speak of the measure as a force bill; there is no force about it. It only provides for a Federal supervision of Federal elections. The conduct of elections will remain as now, in State hands, the duty of the supervisors being to see and report whether or not there has been a free election and a fair count. At present all control and oversight of the election and the counting and return of the votes is, in most of the Southern States, in the hands of the Democrats exclusively.

The National Government should do what it can to break up that one-sided arrangement in Congressional elections, if in no other, and that is all the pending bill proposes to do.

The State Library Trustees have, after a length of time in incubation, formulated a set of rules, so called, that for ponderosity in conception and tyrannical in intent, can only be equalled by an ukase of the Russian czar. The suggested articles of this close corporation, purporting to emanate from so intelligent a man, so profound a scholar, so true a friend of the people, and such an advocate of the spread of information among the people as Library Trustee Green, of Colusa county, broke upon the public last Monday, when one of the daily papers announced the proclamation. Heretofore the Library has been pretty well run by men who had some intelligence, and who made necessary regulations for the government of that institution and its officers, but always within the law, and with an humble consciousness that they were not superior to the legislative requirement as laid down in the Political Code. And although librarians have, at times, not come up to the expectations of the people or to the requirements of the place, yet they have always been willing to recognize the supremacy of a higher law—the Legislature of the State. Nor have State Library Trustees of other years presumed to employ a greater number of subordinates in the Library than are actually allowed by the statute. Section 2295, Subdivision 2, makes it the duty of the Librarian "to act as Secretary of the Board of Trustees, and keep a record of their proceedings." And yet, the present Board, in full disregard of this requirement, has made the Deputy Librarian its Secretary. Another section of the Code says that State officers shall be allowed to take books from the Library, besides members of the Legislature when that body is in session. And this privilege has heretofore been construed by old-fashioned Trustees to include the families, and sometimes chosen friends of the State officers; and in no instance has it been reported that a book or periodical has been lost or damaged because of this courteous kindness. Yet, the new dispensation, as if specially aiming and directing its regulation at some particular State officer because of either hatred or a desire to insult, enact that "any State officer may take from the Library to their respective offices such books as they may require for reference in the discharge of their official duties, but not for the use of another person who has not the legal privilege of taking books." Can the intelligent gentlemen say how many of the State officers, aside from the Attorney General, require books for reference in the discharge of their duties? And why talk of "the legal privilege," when that privilege allowed them already by the Code is annulled by the Board? Or does the Board mean by "legal privilege," that privilege made by themselves, and which entirely ignores the Code? Rule 3 provides that when anyone visits the Library and wants a book or paper, and it happens to be out at the time "in the hands of a State officer, or other person under the statute law or these rules, the Librarian shall have it returned, if practicable, for the use of such person." Thus, again, it is evident to see a fling is aimed at a State officer or officers; for the term, "if practicable," can only mean if the book or paper is held by some one away from the building it would not be "practicable" to send after it, but if a State officer should have it, how "practicable to send to that officer and get it. Sureley, the public will have to find solu-

tion for this wonderful "new constitution" of the State Library in petty spite felt for some offending State officer.

The new Board went into office with that flourish of the new broom that promised immense popularity; the Library was to be kept open till nine o'clock at night; all day Sunday the public were to have the benefit of the books; the meek and lowly were to be accorded every privilege and facility till the State echoed the praises of those who inaugurated those desired changes. But it was but the preparation preceding the enactment of a set of selfish regulations and requirements that will make men shun the place because they will feel as if their presence were contaminating, and as if they were poachers encroaching on private grounds, sacredly consecrated to the Trustees and their chosen subordinates.

If we did not feel that our proffered aid would be indignantly rejected, we would suggest some additional rules to those proposed. For example, it might be provided: When a visitor calls he shall first knock and await the coming of the bell-boy, who will take in the visitor's card. No one unable to write will be allowed to enter. If he has a quid of tobacco in his mouth, he will deposit that in his vest pocket till he retires, or give it to the call-boy who will take care of it till called for. Ladies will leave their gum outside on the window sill. No one will be permitted to sneeze during his stay in the Library. A violation of this rule will be punished by banishment from the realm. Lawyers are expected to handle no books they do not peruse when actually reading the same. No visitor will, under any consideration, be permitted to read more than one book at a time, and that only in the English language, so that the attendant may know what is being read. No political "skulduggery" will be tolerated on the part of visitors, as that is a prerogative reserved solely for the owners of the Library. The powers that be are the sole judges of what is proper and perfect etiquette, and therefore will give no reason for the immediate expulsion of improper characters from the premises. Slight flirtations in the alcoves will be allowed at reasonable and limited times, after permission is first obtained. Ladies and children bringing their lunches will be required to divide with the officials of the Library—especially when they bring a supply of taffy. The foregoing rules and requirements are in an especial manner intended for the guidance of the State officers, the statute of the State of California, in this instance made and provided to the contrary, notwithstanding.

BRODERICK AND GWIN.

An Interesting Retrospect of a Noted Senatorial Contest—How Broderick was Tricked—Protests of His Friends.

CONCLUSION.

The politics of this State at the time of which we write (1857), were in a transition state. The slavery question had been studiously kept out of sight by the leaders. The Democratic party had from the first, among its rank and file, divided largely on that issue. But the leaders denied that such an issue existed, and many of the supporters of Gwin were anti-slavery, whilst Broderick reckoned amongst his staunchest supporters men of southern birth, but not fanatic on the slavery question. The time was rapidly approaching when that line should be clearly marked. But neither Broderick nor Gwin recognized it as near. Both disclaimed that such an issue existed, and probably both believed honestly that the highest statesmanship required that the institution of slavery should not be attacked, but should be allowed to exist under the Constitution. We now know that each was wrong. That freedom and slavery could not both exist in the same government and each be permanent. That there is such direct antagonism between the two principles that sooner or later one must go to the wall and the other become dominant. Two years later Broderick recognized this and took his true position. But when he consented that Gwin should be his colleague in the United States Senate, he at least hoped to postpone the day when these two forces should meet in battle array, and he yielded to a division of the honors.

We now invite attention to the letter from Gwin to Broderick, published in our last issue. The letter itself would indicate that its contents were the spontaneous expressions of a patriot inviting concert of action for the public good. Bear in mind the fact that Broderick and Gwin had been for six years political opponents, and that the opposition to Broderick had assumed at times a bitter personal character. Gwin calls Broderick's attention to the fact that he is likely to be the victim of unparalleled treachery of his friends, on whom he had conferred federal patronage. That the

power he had exercised as Senator in the past in securing federal patronage to friends, had been a source of evil and destruction of his peace of mind, and he wished in the future to be rid of the power of securing offices for his friends, and he makes this proposition: "Provided I am elected, you shall have the exclusive control of this patronage, so far as I am concerned," and as he is himself powerless, he threw himself on the magnanimity of Broderick for election to the Senate for the short term.

Was this letter spontaneous? We shall see. Broderick's headquarters were at the Magnolia, room No. 6, kept by Bally Johnson, father of our County Recorder. In the first number of this paper we erroneously called it the Sazarac, and we want to make a further correction of that paper, by fixing Monday afternoon, January 12, 1857, as the date of the Broderick-Redding interview. The headquarters of Gwin were at the Fashion, on the north side of J, between Second and Third.

On the evening of January 11th Dr. Gwin got rid of his friends earlier than usual, on a plea that he desired rest, put out his lights and ostensibly retired for the night. Each candidate had out his pickets to note any movement at their respective headquarters. But the pickets of Broderick and Gwin were for that evening withdrawn. The pickets of Lathan and Field were got rid of. There was an unusual lull in Gwin's camp that evening and a corresponding stillness at the Magnolia. The sleeping apartment of Gwin was at the Orleans Hotel and to that he retired about 11 P. M. He was not shadowed that night. His devoted friends had adopted methods to divert their watchers to another direction. A back court-yard to that hotel opened on the alley, extending north and south from J to K streets. About 12 midnight, of Sunday, January 11th, Dr. Gwin disguised and accompanied by a trusty friend, whose name has not transpired, went down a back stairway of the Orleans Hotel to the court, thence to the alley, thence north to J street, and crossing J street went directly to the Magnolia. A light rap was given. The door bolt was drawn by A. J. Butler, the trusted watch of Broderick. The visitors were evidently expected and they were conducted to Broderick's room. Broderick received them at the door, saying: "Good night, gentlemen, walk in; Dr. Gwin, I am glad to see." He seated Dr. Gwin, took the hand proffered, suitably responded and seated himself. His friend left and Broderick and Gwin were left alone. What took place there has not transpired. In their public speeches and manifestos during the bitter contest of 1859, neither referred to that interview and we may conclude that the seal of absolute secrecy imposed by each on the other as to the occurrences of that night has never been broken. But the result was the delivery of the letter we published. Whether the letter was prepared on the Saturday before that interview and correctly dated, or whether written at the interview and antedated is not known. The interview and its result were known to a few on the Monday following and some futile efforts were made by the friends of Broderick and Gwin to form a coalition to reconsider the nomination of Broderick and defeat both him and Gwin and elect other two as Senators. But this could not be done. The election took place and Broderick and Gwin became United States Senators. The leaders of the Democratic party fondly hoped that such election had harmonized the party in the State and rendered it invincible.

Dr. Gwin, on the day subsequent to the election, published an address to the people of California, in which he indicated his intention not to interfere with appointments to office, and crediting Broderick with his magnanimity in burying the hatchet for the great purpose of harmonizing the party. Gwin's friends claimed that this address put in the hands of Broderick was published earlier than agreed, and it caused much feeling. Broderick was conquerer, and he had Gwin, in chains, carried in triumphal procession. It turned out in the sequel that Redding was right in his views, and Broderick took nothing by his capture of Gwin. They were not long friends. Broderick was unable to get the ear of President Buchanan in securing appointments. He had an intense desire to secure for his friend, Frank Tilford, the appointment to the office of Collector of the port of San Francisco. But that office was the source of too much political power to be lightly surrendered, and whilst Gwin refused to act affirmatively in securing the appointment of a friend to that position, he yet had more influence with the administration than Broderick; and when, in the summer of 1857, President Buchanan appointed B. F. Washington to that position, Broderick came to an open rupture with the administration, and thenceforth his official life as Senator gave him no pleasure. He soon found that the slavery issue must be fought out, and that no real success could come to him whilst that institution was dominant, and the balance of his life was devoted to that end. Had he lived during the war of the rebellion, his voice in the United States Senate would have been heard in support of the preservation of the Union; and then, and not till then, could he have come to the full fruition of a life spent in securing freedom from the domination of the slave power.

THE PATH OF DUTY.

"How lucky you've got your hat on!" said Kitty Chaffer. "You'll be just in time, Priscilla, to come with us on an excursion."

It was Sunday morning, and the young shop girls were sunning themselves in the parlor of their dingy boarding house.

"I was going to church," said Miss Paine, with a wistful look at the sky. "I promised mother I would always—and, don't be offended, but I must decline to go."

"Oh, snit yourself," said Kitty, flouncing out of the room.

Whereupon Priscilla burst into tears and felt all the better for them. Then she dried her tears and went to church. And when she was snugly ensconced in her accustomed corner and ventured to look up she perceived that the old minister was not in his usual place. A fair-haired young man, with spectacles, occupied the pulpit. His topic was Home Missions. There was fire in his soul, magnetism in his voice. Priscilla found herself waking up; her eyes sparkled, her heart began to beat. It seemed as if his cry for aid in behalf of his work reached straight to her very soul.

"How glad I am," she thought, "that I did not go with Kitty Chaffer's party to-day!"

At the close of the sermon she waited at the church door.

"If you please, sir," said she, "you say that you want workers. Will you let me work for you? I have only Sunday and evenings; but surely that is something."

The young man looked benignly at her.

"There is work for every day and hour," said he, "Yes, I accept your offer willingly."

Some of the other girls in the congregation had volunteered also, and a little band of laborers was enrolled at once. Priscilla Paine was given a class of children in a crowded part of the city—an evening class—and she set herself bravely to work. It is possible that she exerted herself beyond her strength, for one sultry September evening she fainted at her post.

"This will not do," said the kindly young clergyman. "You need change and rest and fresh breezes and country air."

"I must contrive to do without them," said she.

"Come," said he, cheerily, "there must somewhere be a solution of this riddle. My mother is the best old lady in the world, and you shall go out and help her at Daisy Farm for a week or two."

"If I can earn my bread there," said Priscilla humbly.

So she went out to Daisy Farm and Mr. Trenton came down at the expiration of a month to find the shadowy, pale Priscilla gone, and a rosy, sun-burned maiden in her stead, gathering bright autumn leaves along the woodland paths.

"Are you ready to go back Miss Paine," said he.

"Quite ready," Priscilla answered, drooping her head and blushing a little.

"No, she isn't!" sturdy Caleb Trenton, the young minister's farmer brother, made reply. "She isn't going back at all, Herbert. She is going to stay with me for good and all."

"If—if you don't mind!" whispered Priscilla. "Caleb says he loves me, and I am quite sure that I love him!"

Herbert Trenton glanced keenly from one to the other of these young people.

"I am glad of it," he said kindly.

And Priscilla never knew how near she had been to the heart of the young man with the spectacles and the magnetic voice.

She had been married over a year when, going up to the city to buy some lace for her first baby's christening robe, she saw Kitty Chaffer behind the counter.

"So it is you, is it?" said Kitty. And Priscilla saw that she was pale and haggard, and had a reckless light in her eyes, a hard, inharmonious jangle in her voice. "Happily married, eh? and all that sort of thing! Well, some folks have all the luck. I almost wish, Priscilla, that I had staid away from Rockaway Beach that Sunday, and gone to church with you! Did you ever hear how it turned out? We had a regular frolic, we young folks. We went bathing in the surf and we rode on the merry-go-rounds. And Jane Ellis' young man and me played get married, just for a joke; and, will you believe it, the lawyers said it was a real marriage, and Jane hasn't spoken to him since, nor to me, just as if I was to blame. And he's taken to drink, and keeps bothering me for money and threatening to take me away with him—he a man whom I perfectly hate! And Harry Sanderson has got engaged to another girl, after giving me a ring and all, because he said he didn't approve of the way I acted. And, altogether," added poor Kitty, bursting into tears, "I wish I was dead and out of my troubles. And it all came from that Sunday pleasuring. Here comes the shopwalker. Don't take any notice, Priscilla. Yes'm," Kitty added smartly, "we sell a great deal of this Oriental lace for babies' clothes; it washes and wears beautiful. Ten yards, did you say?"

Priscilla Trenton, riding home from the station in the twilight, with her baby on her lap and honest Caleb at her side, thanked Heaven that she had chosen the right path on that summer Sunday morning when good and bad angels strove together on her behalf.

Inducing Hypnotism.

In view of the uncertainty, and the frequent failures which accompany the use of brilliant substances, and particularly, too, of the sustained attention and the fatigue required to develop hypnotism in new patients, I conceived the idea of presenting the brilliant substance mechanically instead of holding it in my own hand, giving it at the same time a rotary motion in order to increase its influence. A patient required to keep his eyes fixed on bright particles which are revolving before him, feels a sense of weariness after one or two minutes; he is insensibly fascinated, and to one's surprise, one sees him gradually close his eyes and lie back in his chair, like a person falling asleep. He is then in the state of lethargy.

Since I took to using revolving mirrors to produce hypnotic sleep, I have never failed to be satisfied with the results. After two or three minutes patients of either sex, who are operated on, show themselves equally quick in feeling the effect, the old and the young alike. It can also be shown that this sleep, mechanically produced, is not, as might be expected, a natural sleep; but, on the contrary, it is a peculiar kind of sleep, for which I suggest the term mechanical sleep. It brings about in the nervous system a very special condition, which is distinguished by a general anesthesia of the integuments, a catalepsy of the muscles, and a tendency to act upon any suggestions made.

The importance of the practical results of this new method, which brings about hypnotism without fatigue and of prolonged duration, while it also enables one to subject several patients at once to the influence of hypnotism is easily comprehended. Every day by its application I can have eight or ten patients in my laboratory, who are all hypnotized together by the influence of a single revolving mirror, placed in the center of them. There is also an extremely interesting point to be deduced from the use of this method, viz.: that by being thus able to produce without difficulty a state of trance in a number of patients, the patients are brought to a special condition of the nerves, by means of which they become ready to accept other influences and to undergo therapeutic influence.

By this means I have been enabled to bring about a series of valuable practical results, such as the stopping of sharp pains, the restoration of sleep to persons tortured by prolonged insomnia, the renewal of the powers of locomotion in paralytics, and, in short, a number of improvements of very distinct character and of long duration. Besides, I may say this in favor of the new methods which I have adopted, that out of two hundred patients actually brought under my notice I have never observed a single accident. The process, therefore, is perfectly harmless; and when employed with skill and prudence I am thoroughly convinced that it can produce no harmful effects in the persons experimented upon.—*Dr. Luys in Fortnightly Review.*

Milk Without Ice.

The following description by a physician of his method of keeping milk sweet all day in hot weather without ice, is reproduced from the *Baltimore Sun*:

"The method is this: The milk when bought is at once put into ten or twelve bottles—yeast bottles are good enough—one bottle for each nursing. As much water as is desired is added, say one-sixth or one-quarter the amount of the milk. The bottles, which ought not to be quite full, are then corked tightly with a wad of raw cotton two or three inches long. The bottles are next placed, five or six at a time, in a pan of water, which is heated to boiling for at least half an hour. The bottles are then put in the shade, still corked with the cotton; and when the baby wants to nurse, one of the bottles is unstopped and the nipple is put on as usual.

"One of my patients keeps milk fresh all day in this way, putting it into a cupboard without any ice; and the milk agrees nicely with her baby. My belief is, that the introduction of this method will save hundreds of children's lives every summer. This method is founded on scientific teaching, and is practically the same as that used in the best children's sanitariums. The idea is to destroy all disease matter that has got into the milk, and not let any more get in. The cotton strains out from the air any disease matter that may be in it.

"Of course, the bottles must be cleaned immediately after each nursing with hot water and soap, and then filled with cooking soda and water until they are used again. The nipple and rubber tube, if one is used, must be very carefully cleaned, also. Milk prepared in this way is very nearly, if not quite, as wholesome as if it were drunk directly from the cow. This method will, of course, not make sour milk sweet; but if the milk comes from the dairy sweet it will keep it sweet for several days, and it will destroy disease germs that have fallen into the milk. Milk prepared in this way is generally much more wholesome than 'condensed

milk' or 'baby foods.' Children who are fed all summer in this way, if they take nothing but this milk and water which has been well boiled, are likely to go all summer without any disease of the stomach or bowels."

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

"Mother is My Sweetheart," is the title of the latest song. It is said that this song excels in sentiment and sweetness.

J. L. Toole, the comedian, presented Henry Irving with a kangaroo; and Irving, with equal generosity, presented it to the London Zoo.

Sybil Sanderson has a voice that ranges higher than Patti's; but Patti has the advantage of having terms that range considerably higher than Sybil's.

Edwin Booth, who has himself played the part of Hamlet thousands of times, has never yet seen it played by any one else. He ought to see Wilson Barrett just once in the "Melancholy Dane."

Margaret Mather is abroad preparing for the American production of *Joan d'Arc*, with which Bernhardt made such a success recently at the Porte St. Martin Theater, Paris. Miss Mather is now in London hobnobbing with the divine Sara.

Corra Myrtle Carpenter, of Hannibal, Mo., known as "the child medium," fourteen years of age, is creating a sensation in the West by her "inspired" lectures. She talks learnedly on subjects suggested by her audience, such as "Progression," "Why Was Jesus Called the Messiah?" "Is the Human Spirit Immortal?" etc. She recently spoke an hour on one of these subjects, and astonished her hearers by the masterly manner in which she handled it.

The richest actor in the country to day is Joseph Jefferson. Edwin Booth is supposed to have more money, but this is an error. Mr. Booth has earned large sums; but, while modest enough in his own life, he has expended them generously, and besides, has disbursed a fortune to liquidate the indebtedness incurred during his disastrous managerial career in New York. Mr. Jefferson, on the other hand has been a steady accumulator. From the time he began to make more than a living as an actor, he has saved some of the surplus. He has lived well but not extravagantly. He has provided generously for his family, but not wastefully. Such investments as he has made have been wise ones, and whatever speculating he may have indulged in has averaged a profit. Nobody but himself knows how much he is worth. He probably knows it to a cent; for, while not penurious, he is exact and business like. One of the men closest to him, and certainly most conversant with his business, remarked the other day that Jefferson must be a millionaire, if not doubly so. Probably the single million is nearest to it.

Chipper little Della Fox, the soubrette of the Hopper Opera Company, prides herself, says the *New York Star*, on the fact that she never allows anything, no matter how embarrassing, to disconcert her. A few afternoons ago, however, the cool little lady had an experience in which, as she expresses it, "her bluff was called, and she had to admit defeat." She was walking on Broadway with a friend, when they chanced to pass a young man who carried a light overcoat on his arm. Miss Fox carried an umbrella in her hand, and as she passed the young man she accidentally caught his overcoat with the handle of her umbrella. She turned round at once, and looking the young man in the face, said, holding out the umbrella: "You may have it if you want it." The young man was staggered for an instant, but he quickly controlled himself, and reaching out his hand said "thank you," with a polite bow, as he took the proffered umbrella and walked away with it. The next day a messenger boy brought the umbrella to the theater with a note, which said: "I always call a bluff, no matter how small a hand I hold." The note was unsigned, and Miss Fox does not yet know who the young man was.

Book Chat.

Count Tolst's *Kreutzer Sonata* receives a new boom by being suppressed in Austria as "dangerous to the State."

Tennyson does the greater part of his literary work in the morning between breakfast and lunch, and loaf the rest of the day. If the results of his labor are all like his later productions, it would be better for him to loaf all the time.

Having a severe cold in the head, a literary friend of mine had taken a hot bath before retiring and a dose of fine whiskey, says the *Washington Post*. "I slept like a log," he says, "until about 5 o'clock. When I awoke my head was as clear as a bell and I found myself interested in a peculiar story which in all symmetry was passing through my mind. The plot was somewhat complicated, but thoroughly artistic. I was

astonished, and at first thought my memory was recalling some tale that I had read. As I reviewed the story, however, I realized that it was eminently original. Much pleased at this seeming presentation from the gods of a literary nugget, I composed myself to sleep, and in the morning found that the tale was still mine. Some weeks later I received an order from a syndicate for a story of 10,000 words. I had 36 hours in which to produce the manuscript. The plot that had been the outcome of a hot bath, whiskey and sound sleep now came into play, and I had no difficulty in completing my story within the allotted time. As I received \$150 for it, I am now patiently awaiting another cold in the head."

Professional Chat.

"It is thoroughly understood now," said a well-known physician, "that nervousness and fright have as much to do with precipitating evil effects from dog bite as the actual poison itself. As the dog season approaches, nervous people experience what may almost be called a reign of terror on the general subject of rabies. In my practice I have known of men and women who were almost on the verge of hysteria from a trifling scratch or bite from a pet poodle, and in at least two instances I have known serious trouble to result from this species of fright. More dog-bitten people have died from imagination than from the rabies you know, and the direct outcome of sensationalism on the subject is towards an increase in the number of victims."

Senator Harris, of Tennessee, had an experience some years ago with a new committee clerk at the Capitol, says the *New York Tribune*. He went into the room of the Committee on Claims one afternoon, and asked the clerk to show him the papers in a case under consideration by the committee. "Are you the claimant?" said the clerk, abruptly. Senator Harris replied that he was not the claimant. "Are you the attorney in the case?" said the clerk, with still greater abruptness. Senator Harris replied that he was not even the attorney. "Well, who in — are you, then, and what interest have you got in this case?" said the clerk in a very offensive tone. "I introduced the bill in the Senate," said Senator Harris, mildly, "and I am somewhat interested in it for that reason." The clerk refused for some time to believe this statement, and I believe Mr. Harris was obliged to call some one in eventually to identify him.

Representative Nathan Frank, of Missouri, is one of the proprietors of a daily newspaper, says the *New York Tribune*. He is one of many newspaper proprietors who sit in the halls of Congress. About a year ago the manager of Mr. Frank's newspaper conceived the idea of offering an accident policy carrying \$500 insurance with each copy of the paper. I asked Mr. Frank the other day what value the accident policy had proved to his publication. "Oh, well," he said, in a discouraged tone, "it advertised us a little for a time, but then no one died." I expressed some surprise at this view of the case, suggesting that as no one had died Mr. Frank had saved just \$500. "Yes," said the member from the Ninth Missouri District, "we saved \$500, but we lost an advertisement that would have been worth a great many thousands to us. If some one had been found dead with one of those accident policies of ours in his pocket, we would have had the people of the whole town buying copies of the paper every evening, in the vain hope that they might fall dead too, and thus obtain the coveted reward. We lost a great deal of money by the perverse failure of our subscribers to die suddenly on the day of publication."

"I witnessed a very laughable incident last winter," said a Frankfort man the other day, "and the moral, if there be any, is that a man should know the crowd before whom he talks indiscriminately. It was in the Court of Appeals chamber just after the adjournment. A crowd of gentlemen were sitting around, and the chief spokesman was a loquacious member of the Frankfort genus loafer, who was not acquainted with all present. One of the brightest young lawyers in the State had just stepped out after making a speech. He had been drinking and the Frankfort man said: 'What a mistake some fellows make in thinking they speak better when they are half full of whiskey. Now, I have heard that our two senators keep soaking full when on duty, and I think it a shame.' 'One of them has quit,' quietly remarked one of the gentlemen present. 'Which one?' was the query. 'I have,' answered Senator Blackburn, and he he got up and walked out. The dumbfounded man caught his breath and said: 'Well, now, that was one dirty break of mine. I didn't know Blackburn was within a thousand miles of here. But I don't care. I have heard that Senator Blackburn drinks too much to sustain even a Kentuckian's reputation.' Still another stranger spoke up with, 'Well, he just never did drink to excess, and I know that Uncle Joe hasn't touched a drink in a year.' It was Senator Blackburn's nephew this time, and the talkative man made his escape without standing on the order of his going."

NOTES.

The bugs are out in full force these warm nights. Mosquitoes are exceedingly and annoyingly plentiful.

Some of the city officials visited the cemetery yesterday. If some of the "leading" citizens would accompany some of the "officials" to the cemetery and remain there, an era of prosperity might dawn on the city. A few first class funerals would not be regretted.

A man named Kidney jumped from a moving train near Roseville, Wednesday, and was badly hurt. However, a daily paper says he made no complaint of any one as he alone was to blame. Of course not, otherwise it would have been a kidney complaint.

It is quite evident that THEMIS is on too high an intellectual plane for Supervisor Geo. O. Bates. When he in his utter ignorance and stupidity professes to a lack of knowledge regarding the existence of THEMIS, he "writes himself down as ass"—a veritable Dogberry.

The reading portion of the working classes had just about satisfied themselves that the State Library Trustees had given them opportunity of reading a few hours in the evening and all day Sunday, when suddenly the fond anticipation is dashed aside by a proposed set of new resolutions.

There is a drummer traveling for a wholesale clothing house of Cincinnati, and his name is Frederick Vanvonderbinkenstaufen! He says his brother married a Miss Fechheimfrenklander. He says the couple have a boy a few days old, yet unnamed, and that he is using his influence to have the child given its mother's surname, so it can be called Fechheimfrenklander Vanvonderbinkenstaufen.

The French-American Mackays are determined to find out whether or not Mrs. Mackay was ever a washerwoman. John W. has just authorized his solicitors in London to offer a reward of £200 to any one who in a calendar month will find out the parties who have been circulating the vile slander. It would thus appear to make no difference if the fact is discovered after the lapse of a month. See cablegram of July 10th.

The census returns show the following population of towns and cities: Temescal, 2,205; Loring, 756; Golden Gate, 772; Emeryville, 174; Sonoma, 1,457; San Andreas, town, 455; township, 1,622; Lockford, 473; Clements, 335; San Pablo, 411; Pinole, 362; Selby's, 193; Port Costa, 630; Georgetown, 313; San Lorenzo, 300; San Leandro, 1,850; Folsom, 722; Rocklin, 1,042; Martinez, 1,570; Oakland will have close to 50,000; Sacramento, about 27,000; Lodi, 1,018.

The friends of Miss Nellie Siddons are urging the Board of Education to appoint her teacher of the French language in the public schools. Miss Siddons is a very accomplished young lady, and is a master of the French and Latin languages. The young lady is the daughter of Captain Wm. M. Siddons, and is a native of this city. From early youth she has evinced a marked development as a linguist, and has been given by her parents a full scope to her inclinations in the study of this language. No better choice could be made by the Board of Education.

On the 5th of July a quiet wedding occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Prideaux. The contracting parties were Jas. A. Davis, of this city, and Alice M. Nugent, of Antioch. Judge John W. Armstrong performed the ceremony, in fulfillment of an understanding he had with the groom some years ago. We were interested in the matter in that an editor of this paper was rather closely related to one of the parties. Mr. Davis is well known in this city, and enjoys a large circle of acquaintances. To them this movement, not of a military nature, has been a surprise.

Celibacy is positively declared by the Talmud to be a sinful state, the unmarried man to be virtually guilty of homicide. The celibate lives without blessing, without joy, without peace. He is not truly a man; his life lacks that completeness and dignity which marriage alone can give. There is a decline in the adherence to the Talmudic doctrine of late years. Woman is in reality the prime cause of the celibate state in many, very many instances. There are too many show girls, typewriters, and a too general embarking into business avocations by women, to add anything to home life—to the marital relation. There is, in fact, a general absence of domestic affection. The proportionate decrease in children population in many localities can be laid to this state of affairs.

The slighting reference made of THEMIS, by the *Bee*, discloses a very mean and ungrateful spirit. There is no interior paper on the coast so widely quoted from as THEMIS. Yet our neighbor, because THEMIS succeeded in securing some county advertising, on merit alone, loses its temper and says some mean things.

Among the excellent weekly papers of the cities of California, the Sacramento THEMIS has front rank. It is handsomely made up, well conducted, displays care and talent and discrimination, and is alike entertaining at the reading-room and in the seclusion of the family circle, to the young and to the aged. It holds to the genius of its classic name.—*Fresno Republican*.

Word comes that Boss Buckley will no longer take an active part in politics, but content himself with remaining at home and aiding by his counsel and advice. Well that will not be much of a change from past methods, for Buckley was never very active in the sense of traveling about as he must always have a guide to lead him. However, it is to be hoped that if he means what he says it will not be a case of from bad to worse but that his party may be purified by his retirement.

Way back in the old Western States and far out on the prairie there used to be vast gangs of cranes, and they were divided into two families: the beautiful, graceful blue crane, that hunters refrained from firing upon; then there was the long-legged, long-necked, croaking sandhill crane, that was a gluttonous destroyer of all kinds of vegetation, and that had no sympathetic vein in its carcass or gratitude in its nature. They were the delight of hunters, who slaughtered them because they cumbered the earth. To that family of cranes belongs W. M., the o'erfatted and petted actor who, dirty bird like, has fouled his own nest by his recent lying attack on California. His next visit will be patiently awaited.

Sacramento city has a beautiful public plaza at Tenth and J streets. The city is supposed to take due care of the same. She pays a man whose duty it is to attend to this little park. It seems, however, that somebody in authority neglects to enforce the proper care of this public square. The splendid statue of A. J. Stevens which adorns the park, is not even incentive enough to prompt the care of the park. For several months the grass has been permitted to grow in the gutters surrounding the plaza, which gives it a generally neglected appearance. The city authorities owe it to the people to see that this resort is attended and not suffered to fall in decay. We have enough slovenly streets, sidewalks, not to mention the old "49" tumble down buildings that disgrace our fair name, without allowing this handsome little park to go to ruin. A little prodigious is necessary in some quarters.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The Orpheus Male Quartet, is the name adopted by four young gentlemen well known in musical and amateur dramatic circles of this city. The quartet is composed of Rich. T. Cohn, 1st tenor, Chas. T. Millikin, 2d tenor, W. H. Kinross, baritone and director, Horace Crocker, basso.

If what is reported against W. H. Crane is true, then he is one of the most ungrateful of men. In California—Sacramento particularly, he received his first recognition and was "boomed" into notoriety. In addition, when he returns he is met with a grand reception whereby his pockets are lined with our gold, and new laurels of favors added. Then he goes away and blackens his friends and benefactors. His ingratitude will yet cost him dear, let us prophesy. John T. Raymond did the same thing that has been credited to Crane, and he died poor and unhonored. We fear Crane has a severe attack of enlarged *cabessa*. It may be necessary to resort to measures for its reduction.

Mrs. Geo. Senf has just returned from the Normal School at San Jose, where she had been attending the graduating exercises, in which her daughter, Eva E. Senf, was one of the graduating class. The young lady acquitted herself with distinction.

A Little Paradise.

P. H. Blake, the census enumerator who enumerated a little place called "Bay Farm Island," which is part of the corporation of Alameda city, thus reports the island: This island is devoted to raising asparagus and other early vegetables. Every day's business is settled. No one keeps any books but a bank book. The Cleveland nursery sells for cash to actual consumers. There are sometimes one hundred and fifty Chinamen cutting and packing asparagus for several weeks. There are no tramps, no lawyers no doctors, only one public school—large children go to the city of Alameda—no police, no saloon, no crime. Everybody has money.

Political.

Matters in Republican politics are becoming somewhat warm. Of course, it is no different this time than it has been at this stage in any previous campaign. Largely, of course, the dissensions that always occur are due to the selfishness of individuals; but we apprehend, when the convention will have concluded its work and placed before us the ticket, it will be satisfactory. So far as we have been able to ascertain, the gentlemen who will aspire to nominations will be: For Assemblyman, Eighteenth District—Hon. W. M. Petrie (the present incumbent), Hon. Jud. C. Brusie, Edward I. Robinson, D. J. Simmons, Hon. R. J. Van Voorhies, Dr. C. E. Pinkham, and Dr. G. M. Dixon. From the Nineteenth District—Hon. Elwood Bruner. From the Twentieth District—J. J. Campbell, the editor of the *Galt Gazette*. For Superior Judge, it is generally conceded Judge Van Fleet will be renominated without dissent. His administration during the last six years has been satisfactory to the people regardless of party. For the other judgeship, the contest will be among Hon. R. T. Devlin, and Judges A. P. Catlin and J. C. Tubbs. For County Clerk, the present incumbent, Wm. B. Hamilton, and Deputy Clerk, W. W. Rhoads will contest. The candidates for the other offices are: For Sheriff—The present incumbent, Geo. C. McMullen, and Hiram W. Johnson, of Union House. For Assessor—The present incumbent, A. L. Frost, S. W. Butler, Jos. W. Houston, Thos. H. Berkey, John T. Griffiths, and Joseph Sims. For Treasurer—The present incumbent, J. L. Hutton, A. S. Greenlaw, E. Lyon, and A. E. Hornleiu. For District Attorney—Hon. Frank D. Ryan, Jay R. Brown, Lincoln White, and W. A. Anderson. For Auditor and Recorder—The present incumbent, Frank T. Johnson, and James A. Graham, of Elk Grove. For School Superintendent—The present incumbent, Benj. F. Howard, and J. E. Blanchard. For Public Administrator—The present incumbent, G. W. Harlow, and N. L. Drew. For Coroner—J. W. Reeves and Geo. H. Clark. For Supervisor, First District—A. J. Senatz, and possibly Dr. F. F. Tebbets, though we are not informed whether the Doctor will be a candidate. For Supervisor, Fifth District—W. H. Dixon and A. M. Plummer. For Police Judge—The present incumbent, Henry L. Buckley, and G. G. Davis. For City Justices—The present incumbents, James B. Devine and C. W. Baker, and also Col. Henry Starr and T. W. Humphreys. This constitutes the list, so far as we are able to ascertain, but there will doubtless be others of whom we have not heard; but it will be understood that no omission has been made by intention on our part.

We can say candidly there is an abundance of material presented from which to form an excellent ticket, and there is not a gentleman whose name we have mentioned whom we could not earnestly support, and who will not merit the undivided support of the party.

There is but one consideration we ask. It is that those who will go before the convention will be treated with fairness. If a slate has been prepared, wisdom should dictate to its manufacturers that it be broken, for it is but reasonable that a candidate who may appear before a convention and ascend the platform with the realization that he will be slaughtered, will leave the hall justly feeling bitter.

It is but due that commendation should be expressed of the administration of Mr. White, the chairman of the County Central Committee. We have a full realization, from our own experience, of the troubles with which he has been beset. He has, however, discharged the duties of his office with excellent judgment and commendable firmness. The position is one of peculiar trial, and particularly when the time approaches for the calling of the primaries, the chairman has to manifest backbone; he passes through the ordeal of having his motives impugned by those who insist he will pursue a course that will result in advantage to individuals or factions. We have always believed there should be some reward to the one who fills this position. As it is, to properly discharge the duties, involves the expenditure of much labor and money by this officer.

It must be conceded there is a movement in progress in this county to defeat the reelection of a Republican Federal Senator. The readers of this paper know we have not joined in the subservient flattery of Senator Stanford, when he has visited this city, and criticism came from some of his friends that we did not kneel to him that he had wealth. However, it has been that at no time have we forgotten the merits of the man and that which he has done, and believed he will do for the laboring classes in this community. We fully appreciate that in this matter we are antagonizing those who have taken a contract from Mr. Huntington to defeat Senator Stanford in his old home, and that we are treading upon dangerous ground. We feel we will incur the enmity of those who are in politics for coin only.

There was organized here within the last week a secret political club composed entire-

ly of gentlemen who have managed what is known as the "purity" faction of the party. While some of the announced objects meet with our cordial approval and while we know that very many of those who were present are sincere, yet we are fully satisfied some of the leading members have, through that organization, the sole purpose to disrupt the Republican party here, with the view to cripple Senator Stanford.

The *Bee* of this city has very plainly put this matter. It seems that to tide over what had been suspected, that in the meeting a resolution endorsing him was introduced. At the conclusion of that resolution of endorsement were these words: Resolved, That to this end we will countenance no proposition looking to a division of the Republican strength in Sacramento county, but will work for the success of the whole Republican ticket in the coming Fall election.

The *Bee* publishes, and it has not been denied, that Hon. Grove L. Johnson moved to strike out the above resolution, and that the motion prevailed. Two weeks ago we called attention to the fact that Mr. Johnson had taken the liberty to publish a letter he had received from the enemy of Senator Stanford, but he neglected to give publicity to the letter he had himself written that elicited response from the President of the Southern Pacific Company. We had assumed Mr. Johnson was a man of sufficient courage to stand by that he wrote. 't seems we are mistaken, and also that he is willing to strike down his friend.

Upon the heels of this covert letter, we find the establishment of a secret political club, to defeat one who has been the consistent friend of this city and county; we find an attempt made to deprive those who are engaged in railroad service from the exercise of their political rights. The source cannot be misunderstood. The people of this county are, however, intelligent. We have full confidence that, irrespective of party, if those who are employed by the corporation here be will permitted to fairly express themselves, they will be almost to a man in favor of the reelection of Senator Stanford, and if they understand as we do, the nature of the opposition that is and will be made to him, it will be severely rebuked. We believe in dealing with matters political that the truth shall be told.

The County Central Committee met at the Court House last night. After a full opportunity for discussion in open meeting an executive session was held with the reporters present. The Committee carefully considered the questions before it, and resolved to call the primaries in the city in six precincts, and apportioned the delegates in accordance with the directions of the last County Convention. The result is satisfactory.

The following is a letter from "The Mathushek Piano M'fg Co., New Haven, Conn.:"

JUNE 23, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER, ESQ.:

Dear Sir—Replying to your letter of the 4th inst., will say that we enclose copy of report of the Mathushek & Son Co., also a copy of the *Musical Courier*, containing an article relating to these people.

The above mentioned is all the information we have in the matter. It is very evident from the above report that the concern is not in a shape financially to do a very extensive business, but of course rival and unscrupulous dealers will make all they can out of it, in the hope of putting something else forward. It is only another of those desperate attempts to make capital from the name and reputation the Mathushek piano has gained. As a matter of fact it is really gratifying to see how much the name is appreciated, and that it is considered so valuable that previous failures don't seem to dampen the ardor of the projectors. We are confident in the belief, however, from the financial standing of the new concern, that no longer lease of life will be accorded them than was granted their predecessors. The Mathushek Piano is pretty well installed and we hardly think the public will be beguiled into buying a piano made by Jacob Brothers, for a Mathushek. A few may be influenced at first, but it will end like all the other attempts, in a first class advertisement.

Yours very respectfully,

* THE MATHUSHEK PIANO M'FG CO.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE

SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY.....JULY 13, 1890.

Sacramento vs. Oakland

Game called at 2 P. M.

ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS
LADIES FREE.

Trains leave depot at 1:15 and 1:45 P. M. Stop at 3d 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

GOLD IN 1844.

An Interesting Conversation With General Bidwell on the Subject.

SACRAMENTO, July 10, 1890.

Editors THEMIS: In the course of a conversation with General Bidwell, the other day, at his residence in Chico, he stated some facts in regard to early days and the discovery of gold, that struck me as being entirely new and exceedingly interesting. With his consent I jotted down a few notes, and am glad to give your readers the benefit. The General was speaking of the purely accidental nature of Marshall's discovery, in that he happened to dig his tail-race through a gravelly bar containing gold, and to have a stream of water, clear as crystal, and strong enough to carry off all the sand and loose gravel, and so expose the gold. He himself was surveying grants in the Sacramento valley that winter and was not on the spot.

"But," said he, "it seems entirely providential that gold was not discovered earlier, for otherwise England would have had California, and the United States would have never survived the Civil War, as nothing but California's gold carried the credit of the Government through that period and saved the nation. It was well known by some of us that gold existed in the foothills, and we were very near discovering it on several occasions. We judged by the experience of Mexicans, who were mining near Los Angeles, however, and didn't imagine that gold existed in any large quantity or we would certainly have found it. In the summer and fall of 1843 and the spring of 1844, I had charge of General Sutter's great stock farm along the foothills. Among the men under me was a Mexican named Pablo Gutierrez, a native of Sinaloa, Mexico, and familiar with placer mining. Him I appointed one of my overseers over the vaqueros in charge of a band of cattle. One day he was missing, having gone up into the mountains contrary to orders. When he came back he came to me confidentially and told me he had made a great discovery, not of gold, but of the signs of gold, and that he was positive it was there. In a few days the two of us went off quietly to the spot—it was on Bear river—where he had found his indications, and I tried to have him go ahead and actually discover the gold. He claimed, however, that he could do nothing without a *batea*, or wooden bowl used by the Mexicans in washing for gold, and as I knew nothing about mining at the time, I had to let it go. I then proposed to him to have a certain man make a *batea*, but he said it could not be done just right, it was impossible with the tools they had, etc. I then proposed that he should go to Sinaloa and get one. He was willing, but fearing that he might not return if he got down among his people, I made another proposition—that we should save up our earnings for a year, and both go to Boston in one of the ships that came to the Coast for hides, where we could have a *batea* made and return for the gold. Gutierrez agreed, and matters stood thus, we having agreed not to divulge the matter. This was in March, 1844. In the fall of that year, before we were ready to start, the Mexican Chiefs of California got up the insurrection against the Governor, expelling him. We Americans took sides with the Governor, and Pablo being friendly to us did so likewise. He was entrusted with dispatches to the Governor, at Monterey, and safely made one trip. He was sent on a second trip to tell him we were on the march, but unfortunately was taken prisoner on this second trip and hanged as a traitor near the location of Gilroy, in Santa Clara county.

Bearing in mind the information I had about gold on Bear river, I went, in the spring of 1845, to the place where the Mexicans were working the mines, near Los Angeles. Their careless manner of work, their inefficient means and their almost insignificant returns were very disheartening, and I felt almost like abandoning my quest for gold. This especially, as in 1843, a Dr. Sautals, a distinguished naturalist and scientist, who had been with Humboldt in South America, happened to visit the coast, and of course called on General Sutter. Sutter said to him, half jokingly:

"I want you to discover a gold mine for me, Doctor, so that I can carry out my plans!"

He advised strongly against any such attempt, relating some sad experiences of his own in connection with gold mining in Brazil, and telling the General he had a better gold mine in his fertile fields. Dr. Sautals, nevertheless, in the course of a trip up the valley as far as Chico creek, which he made out of curiosity and to collect specimens, in which I accompanied him, discovered many indications of gold. He kept continually assuring us, however, that from the appearance of things he did not think it existed in paying quantities, and advised us to pay no more attention to it. So, you see, we were

not wholly unaware of the existence of gold in the mountains.

Well, I returned to Sacramento in 1845, and engaged to stay with Sutter and manage his farm for a year. One day, that summer, I sent some men to saw out lumber on the Mokelumne river. During the day I rode over to see how they were getting on, and having a spare hour or two on my hands, thought I would look around for more indications of gold. I climbed over a steep ridge and went part way down into a gulch on the other side, but it was an exceedingly hot day, so I gave up and did not go down, but went back home. Next year was the Bear Flag war, and the change of sovereignty, and then came Marshall's discovery. In 1848 we were all of us working, but in the spring of 1849 I went over to the Mokelumne river, to the old saw camp and to my gulch again, when I found that it was one of the richest gulches ever struck. Had I gone down that hot day and simply pulled up a bunch of grass, I could hardly have failed to find some gold on its roots."

I ask General Bidwell's pardon, if there are any inaccuracies in the above. He spoke so interestingly that sometimes I slipped in my notes. Yours, etc., R. A. C.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 92° and 52°, as against 89° and 52°, for the same time last year. It will therefore be seen that there is very little difference in the weather now and what it was one year ago.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

The immense stock of E. Lyon & Co. is now being closed out. The values they are offering in dress goods, etc., is sure to dispose of the balance of the stock very soon. It will pay you to call and see their prices. *

It has often been said that the world consists mainly of fools, and one proof of it is that each individual fool is eager to apply the statement to humanity at large.

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn 1/2-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Sets (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades, 12 1/2c per yard.

W. I. ORTH,
630 J ST.,

Successor to McKIM & ORTH

Republican Primary and Convention

Resolved:—By the Republican Central Committee of Sacramento County, that in accordance with the provisions of Sections 1357 to 1365, inclusive, of the Political Code, and the sections of law referred to therein, a Republican Primary Election will be held in the County of Sacramento, on

SATURDAY, JULY 19TH, 1890,

between the hours of 12 o'clock M. and 7 o'clock P. M., in Sacramento City, and between the hours of 2 P. M. and 5 P. M., in the precincts outside said city, during which time the polls will be kept open; said Primary Election being for the purpose of electing delegates to a Republican County Convention to be held on the 24th day of July, 1890, at 1 P. M., which County Convention will be held for the purpose of selecting twenty-five delegates to the Republican State Convention to meet at Sacramento on August 12th, 1890, to select delegates to such Republican Congressional and District Conventions as may hereafter be called, to nominate candidates for the various County, Township and City offices to be voted for at the next general election, to select a County Central Committee, and to transact such other business as may come before said County Convention.

That said Primary Election shall be held under the provisions of law above referred to.

That in the precincts in the City of Sacramento all ballots used at said Primary Election shall be printed in conformity with the provisions of the Political Code relating to the form of ballots, but this provision need not be applied to precincts in the County outside said City.

That the qualifications required of voters at said Primary Election, in addition to those required by law, shall be that the voter belongs to the Republican Party, that he voted for the Harrison and Morton electors at the last Presidential Election, or would have so voted if he had been permitted to vote, and pledges himself to vote the Republican ticket at the coming election. And no person shall be allowed to vote in any precinct unless his name is on the printed Precinct Register for such precinct, or on the printed Supplement to the Great Register of said County, but each Republican voter shall be permitted to vote in the precinct where his name is found on the printed Register.

That said County Convention will be held at such place in Sacramento City as will hereafter be designated by the Chairman of this Committee.

That notice of the holding of said Primary Election, and said County Convention shall be given by publication of this resolution in the Sacramento Daily Record Union, Sacramento Daily Bee for at least five days next preceding such Primary Election, and once each in THEMIS, Leader, Galt Gazette and Folsom Telegraph.

That said Primary Election shall be held at the following places, and the following named persons shall constitute the Election Boards, and the respective precincts shall be entitled to the following number of Delegates:

Eighteenth Assembly District. Precinct 1.—Boundaries: Front to Seventh, north of K. Polling place, Scrivener's Stables, Fourth street, bet. I and J. (21 delegates.) Inspectors, F. F. Tebbetts, John Barrett; judges, W. H. Sherburn, John Dremar; clerks, W. D. Carmichael, V. Gunn.

Precinct 2.—Boundaries: Seventh to Twelfth st., north of K. Polling place, Meister's Carriage Shop, Ninth street, bet. I and J. (21 delegates.) Inspectors, T. H. Berkeley, C. Kellogg; judges, P. E. Platt, Ben Steiman; clerks, Walter Welch, Wm. Lamphrey.

Precinct 3.—Boundaries: Twelfth to Thirty-first street, north of K. Polling place, S. E. cor. G and Fourteenth. (23 delegates.) Inspectors, G. W. Hancock, W. H. Luther; judges, W. J. Davis, John Rider; clerks, E. J. Dwyer, R. A. Robinson.

Nineteenth Assembly District. Precinct 1.—Boundaries: Front to Sixth street, south of K. (24 delegates.) Polling place, S. W. cor. Fourth and K Sts. Inspectors, Chris. Green, W. D. Stalker; judges, Joseph Hopley, Joseph Wiseman; clerks, Howard Kimbrough, H. Cronch.

Precinct 2.—Boundaries: Sixth to Tenth Streets, south of K. (18 delegates.) Polling place, 824 K St. Inspectors, S. J. Jackson, G. W. Hall; judges, H. H. Love, Chas. Rowland; clerks, H. W. Johnson, John Cahill.

Precinct 3.—Boundaries: Tenth to Thirty-first St., south of K. (25 delegates.) Polling place, New Pavilion. Inspectors, Geo. Murray, J. F. Slater; judges, Chas. Olney, B. C. Brier; clerks, Martin Devine, Geo. Putnam.

Fourth Supervisor District—Precinct 5—Guthrie's. (6 delegates.) Inspector, J. P. Odbert; judges, Wm. Foot, Alex. Williams; clerks, ———.

Precinct 6—Oak Hall, (4 delegates.)—Polling place, "Munger's." Inspector, Gustave Edwards; judges, Chas. Grondona, Antoine Koch; clerks, ———.

Precinct 7—North Florin, (3 delegates.) Inspector, W. H. Robinson; judges, Cyrus Towle, W. F. Neely; clerks, ———.

Precinct 8—Perkin's, (4 delegates.) Inspector, Antoine Menke; judges, John J. Glackeu, P. H. Murphy; clerks, ———.

Precinct 9—Patterson's, (3 delegates.) Inspector, L. G. Rodman; judges, John McDormit, Leon Mayhew; clerks, ———.

Precinct 10—Couch's, (3 delegates.) Inspector, A. S. Greenlaw; judges, David Poorman, H. Kenney; clerks, ———.

Precinct 11—Antelope, (4 delegates.) Inspector, John Parsons; judges, J. F. Cross, S. S. Gladney; clerks, ———.

Precinct 15—Ashland, (2 delegates.) Inspector, John Lawton; judges, Geo. Little, H. C. Lawson; Precinct 16—Folsom, (6 delegates.) Inspector, J. H. Sturgis; judges, Henry Ecklund, George Imhoff; Precinct 17—Norman Island, (2 delegates.)—Polling place, School House. Inspector, Oswald Broder; judges, Frank Martin, Herman Hoxie; clerks, ———.

Precinct 18—Half-Way House, (2 delegates.) Inspector, J. E. Butler; judges, J. F. York, Jas. Wardell; clerks, ———.

Precinct 34—Lincoln School House, (1 delegate.) Inspector, J. A. Coleman; judges, V. F. Strach, W. H. Basler; clerks, ———.

Precinct 37—Natoma Station, (2 delegates.) Inspector, David Finch; judges, Chas. Nuttall, George Murwin; clerks, ———.

Fifth Supervisor District—Precinct 12—Howells, (4 delegates.) Inspector, W. R. Grimshaw; judges, S. B. Moore, Thos. Tavener; clerks, ———.

Precinct 13—Michigan Bar, (3 delegates.) Inspector, Chas. A. Ruman; judges, John Heith, James Jordan; Precinct 14—Live Oak, (2 delegates.) Inspector, George Atkinson; judges, A. F. Raymond, Jeffersey Armstrong; clerks, ———.

Precinct 19—Florin, (4 delegates.) Inspector, David Reese; judges, John McKee, C. H. Fassett; clerks, Precinct 20—Elk Grove, (3 delegates.) Inspector, Julius Everson; judges, James Graham, A. Woodard; clerks, ———.

Precinct 22—Union House, (2 delegates.) Inspector, Myron Smith; judges, Jacob Korn, J. P. Harrison; Precinct 23—Freepot, (2 delegates.) Inspector, T. Lufkin; judges, Phil. Richl, D. R. Hunt; clerks, Precinct 24—Franklin, (2 delegates.) Inspector, P. R. Beckley; judges, H. Ehrhardt, C. A. Schlutius; Precinct 25—Richland, (2 delegates.) Inspector, Wm. Johnston; judges, J. H. Bryan, Myron Green; Precinct 26—Courtland, (4 delegates.) Inspector, Dwight Hollister; judges, Sol. Runyon, G. A. Smith; Precinct 27—Walnut Grove, (2 delegates.) Inspector, Alex. Brown; judges, H. T. Linkin, E. Daun; clerks, ———.

Precinct 28—Isleton, (2 delegates.) Inspector, P. H. Gardner; judges, H. F. Smith, Vance; clerks, Precinct 29—Hicksville, (2 delegates.) Inspector, J. O. Kane; judges, Judge Donaldson, C. H. Bailey; Precinct 30—Galt, (6 delegates.) Inspector, O. Harvey; judges, J. H. Sawyer, Webster Laing.

Precinct 31—Clay Station, (4 delegates.) Inspector, Seymour Carr; judges, Chas. Howard, Isaac Ralph; Precinct 32—Johnsonville, (1 delegate.) Inspector, Robert Christianson; judges, Allen Wilder, J. B. Bradford; clerks, ———.

If there be two tickets run at any precinct, each ticket shall be allowed a representative upon the Election Board. The judges above named to give way in such event to judges selected one each by the supporters of each ticket.

The Board of election of each precinct shall issue certificates of election to the Delegates elected, and make returns of such Election to this Committee substantially as returns are required for a regular election.

By order of the Republican County Central Committee.

CLINTON L. WHITE, Chairman.
A. CONKLIN, Secretary.

Candidate for County Treasurer,
JOHN L. HUNTOON.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for District Attorney,
FRANK D. RYAN.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for County Coroner,
GEORGE H. CLARK.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for District Attorney,
W. A. ANDERSON.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for County Clerk,
W. B. HAMILTON.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for Sheriff,
GEO. C. McMULLEN.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for County Coroner,
J. W. REEVES.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for County Assessor,
A. L. FROST.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for Auditor and Recorder,
FRANK T. JOHNSON.

(PRESENT INCUMBENT.)
Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for the Assembly, 19th District,
ELWOOD BRUNER.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for County Assessor,
S. W. BUTLER.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

Candidate for County Treasurer,
A. E. HORNLEIN.

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

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CHAMPAGNE.		
	Qts.	Pts.
Rocher, G. B. per case	\$31 50	\$33 0
Rocher, G. V. S.	31 50	35 50
Pomeroy Sec.	32 00	33 50
Veauve Clicquot	32 00	34 00
Mumm	31 50	33 50
Perrier Jouet	31 50	33 50
Eclipse	14 50	16 50
Imperial	8 50	10 50

WHISKIES.
Gold Crown AAA, per gal. \$4.00; AA, \$3.00; cases, \$8.00
CLARETS, PORTS, SHERRY,
RUBY ROYAL KEY WEST CIGARS,
APOLLONARIS WATER, \$8.00 PER CASE.
TOLLENAS WATER AGENCY.

"His Name Is Dennis."

The *Pittsburg Dispatch* man thus gives an account of the origin of the saying, "His Name is Dennis." Whence, by the way, comes the phrase, "His name is Dennis?" My ignorance is deplorable doubtless, but I found a score of wise men and women yesterday who are in the same boat. One authority I consulted said: "I have a vague idea that some fellow whose name was Dennis got hung. Somebody who did not know of this tragic fact asked afterward what had become of 'Mister' Dennis, and the answer he got was: 'His name is Dennis.'"

In my search after the origin of the phrase, I came upon the record of a certain John Dennis, an English critic and poet in a small way, who lived in the eighteenth century. In his capacity of critic he wrote a savage review of Pope's "Essay on Man," and the revengeful poet replied by immortalizing Mr. Dennis in "The Dunciad" after this fashion:

Should Dennis publish you had stabb'd your brother,

Say, what revenge on Dennis can be had? Too dull for laughter, for reply too mad; On one so poor you cannot take the law; On one so old your sword you scorn to draw. Uncaged then let the harmless monster rage, Secure in dullness, want and senile age.

Pasteur has treated during the past three years 7,893 persons bitten by mad dogs, and of this number only thirty-three died. These figures seem to overcome the theory that the Pasteur treatment is not effective.

Mrs. Peattie, of the editorial department of an Omaha paper, writes to a friend: "I sit in the editorial chair and write about everything, from the Oklahoma bill down to the local political steals. Then when big, blustering men puff up our three flights of rickety stairs and thunder: 'Who wrote that piece in this morning's paper?' I answer, smilingly, 'I did.'" Sullivan himself could not end the matter quicker."

The new postal cards which will shortly be printed, are of two sizes—an idea of the Postmaster-General's—the bigger ones, which have twice the area of the present postal cards, being intended for business communications that cannot very well be crowded, and for other purposes demanding space. Both kinds have, in the right hand upper corner, instead of the representation of a stamp, a small portrait of General Grant, which is undoubtedly the worst ever executed.—*Boston Transcript*.

Icebergs originate in West Greenland, which Ensign Rodman, of the hydrographic office, calls "the great berg factory." The ice massed in the interior of the country is gradually forced out to sea by glacial movements on land, which advance at the rate of at least fifty feet a day. The glacier is broken into huge masses, when once in the water, by its buoyancy and brittleness, and the currents. This process is called calving. A berg varies in size, the average being 60 to 100 feet high and 300 to 500 yards long of exposed surface, which is usually an eighth of the whole mass.

L. D. Armstrong, of Norwich, Conn., has just published the following letter which was found in a batch of old papers in 1867, in a paper mill in that city:

"MOUNT VERNON, Jan. 22, 1788.—DEAR SIR: As you have no immediate occasion for Peter in the *only* line in which he will be useful to you, I shall be very glad to keep him, as well on acct. of my jackass, stud-horses, mares, &c., as because he seems unwilling to part with his wife and children.

"When you are in this way (and if it is not more profitable to you than it is to me you had better keep out of it) he may be serviceable, but hardly in any other, as he will do nothing but peddle about the stables, & conceives it to be a kind of degradation to bestow his attention on horses of plebeian (*sic*) birth.

"With great esteem & regret I am, Dear Sir, yr. obed. and affect. Ser.

"G. WASHINGTON."

There are people in the world whose lives are a scheme. A scheme, mind, not a plan. It is a good thing to form a plan of life, squared by the dictates of prudence and common sense, and to live squarely up to it; but it is a bad thing to concoct a plot against society for the advantage and aggrandizement of self, without reference to the rights, feelings and interests of others. There is cunning, and what some people call shrewdness, in this sort of strategy, but it does not pay, however successful it may be as a pecuniary speculation. The man who practices it can have no friends, and it is a terrible thing to live and die unloved, an object of general distrust and hatred. Many who are called fortunate men, owe their acquisitions solely to a species of trickery and fraud, which is not the less rascally because it is so ingeniously contrived as to avoid the penalties of the law. Call it smartness, acuteness, or what you will, there is no name that can make it smell sweet in the nostrils of honest men.

Trained Nurses.

The regulation charge of first-class professional nurses in New York is \$21 a week, and they are in demand at that price. The engagement of a thoroughly trained nurse is considered by physicians as half the battle against disease won. The high wages earned has brought into the profession large numbers of women who have been well bred and delicately reared, but who have been unfortunate in losing their means of support. They are as particular in choosing their places of service as patients are in choosing them.

In talking with such a nurse a few days ago she said to the New York *Press* man: "I always want to know that I am going where I will be well treated—that is, not as a servant, but as the peer of any member of the household. I feel that I occupy a confidential relation to the household, not second even to that of the family physician. I do not consider any labor that I may be called upon in my capacity as nurse to perform as menial. It is the labor of necessity which many perform through love, but which I undertake as a professional duty."

The Masculine Girl.

Periodically boyish fashions in woman's dress become popular, and the masculine shirt bosom, the most uncompromisingly ugly part of man's attire, is adopted for a time. Such fashions do not usually last long, because they are essentially unlovely. The period of the derby hat was so short that it was abandoned by refined women almost as soon as it was introduced.

For some reason the present epidemic of masculinity in dress has been unusually violent—probably because it was first foisted upon a refined public by English tailors, by methods which brought undue and valuable prominence to certain London tradesmen. The latest phase of the craze for masculine styles, says the New York *Tribune*, is to be noted in the new parasols, mounted upon heavy club sticks like the unwieldy walking canes affected recently by young gentlemen who adopt English styles.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

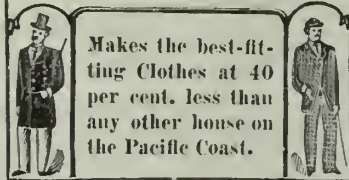
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Why? Because it can be learned in one half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

July 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.30 P
12.50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
5.30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	8.45 P
7.30 P	Knight's Landing	7.25 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8.45 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5.25 P
12.01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5.55 A
3.00 P	Oroville	10.30 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
6.10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.30 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
6.30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
10.50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.50 P
5.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
5.30 P	San Jose	8.45 A
6.30 A	Santa Barbara	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.30 P
8.15 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
5.30 P	Stockton and Galt	8.45 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	5.25 P
12.01 A	Truckee and Reno	5.55 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.30 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	7.30 P
*7.00 A	Folsom and Placerville	*4.50 P
*5.00 P	Folsom	*9.00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
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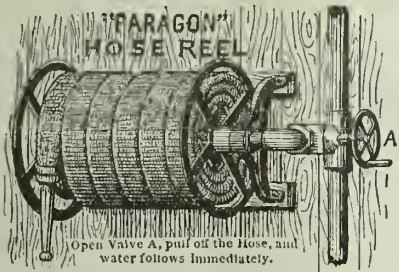
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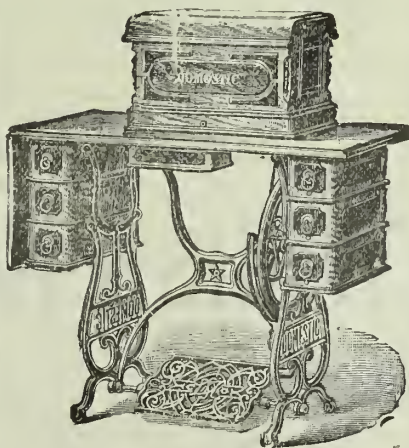
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Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

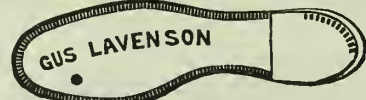
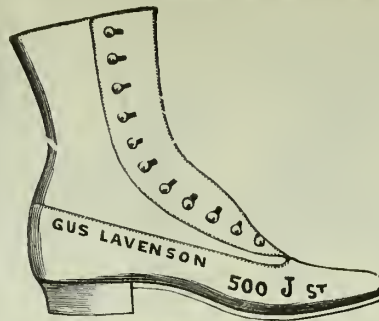
Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,

Removed to 625 J Street, Sacramento.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Headquarters for the Bartlett Springs Water on Draught.

THE OFFICE,

1008 Fourth Street, Next to Cal. State Bank

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

Telephone 199. Office Hours from A. M. to P. M.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at 504 J street, up stairs, Sacramento. Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH, Administrator.

JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, my10-5t
Attorneys for Administrator

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

Secretary Johnson, of the American Copyright League, sends the New York *Critic* the following extract from a letter he has received from Mrs. Elizabeth W. Bellamy. The Congressmen who oppose international copyright are beset with the same queer twist that obscured the morals of my old Mammy Phillis, a good old slave, who occupied a position of implicit trust in my grandmother's household. She had an especial capacity for nursing the sick, and on one occasion my grandmother sent her to a friend to attend upon his little invalid daughter. Mammy was delighted to go, and my grandmother's friend and all his people were delighted to have her; they could not say too much in her praise. But in an evil hour, in spite of the gifts lavished upon her, she succumbed to temptation, and appropriated to her own use several articles of jewelry and some loose cash. My grandmother was horrified. "Phillis," said the old lady, "I would as soon have suspected one of my own children of theft as you, who never stole the value of a pin from me or mine." "Dullaw, ole Miss, what you gwan fret yo' soul 'bout trifles for?" said Phillis. "Hit ain't no loss o' yourn, honey. In cose I ain't niver stole from you nur de fam'ly; I holds myself above sich low down thievery as dat, which it is actual stealin'. But outsiders o' de fam'ly is a different case, an' what o' theirn comes to my benefit, I tell you fur a fact, ole Miss, hit's my opinion, de Lawd, He winks at sich a convenience as dat."

Seeing Bishop Potter and Colonel Higginson together on the Sanders Theater platform on Thursday, both wearing the pink and blue ribbons which Phi Beta Kappa men so highly prize, the pencil was reminded of a story which the bishop loves to tell as an illustration of Colonel Higginson's practical experience of politics.

When Colonel Higginson was running for Congress two years ago, the Bishop says, a friend of his, a gentleman living in Cambridge, visited the polls election day to see how the colored vote was going. In one of the ward rooms he met a colored man who had formerly been in his employ, and going up to him he asked:

"Well, George, how is your favorite candidate to-day?"

The colored brother named the man for whom he was going to vote, and, to the grief of his former employer, it was not the name of Colonel Higginson that he gave.

"You don't mean to say, George," said the Colonel's friend, "that you are going to vote that way! Why, I should think that your sense of honor and of gratitude would lead you to cast your ballot for a man who has done so much as Colonel Higginson has for you and all the people of your race."

But the colored brother had different ideas. "I should think, sah," he replied, "dat my sense ob honor and ob gratitude would lead me to vote for de genman what guv me \$2 50 dis mornin'."



The story is told of a German, who took the hands of his clock to the maker to have them fixed, because they did not keep proper time. Of course, the clock-maker demanded the works, as in them lay the trouble. Boils and blotches, pimples and other eruptions on the exterior tell of a disordered condition of the blood within. If you have these indications, be wise in time, and take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts the liver and kidneys in good working order, purifies the blood, cleanses the system from all impurities, from whatever cause arising, and tones up the functions generally.

"Golden Medical Discovery" checks the frightful inroads of Scrofula, and, if taken in time, arrests the march of Consumption of the Lungs (which is Lung-scorfula), purifies and enriches the blood, thereby curing all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, and kindred ailments. It is powerfully tonic as well as alterative, or blood-cleansing, in its effects, hence it strengthens the system and restores vitality, thereby dispelling all those languid, "tired feelings" experienced by the debilitated. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetters, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only blood and lung remedy, sold by druggists, and guaranteed by its manufacturers, to do all that it is claimed to accomplish, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$500 OFFERED
by the manufacturer of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

Arabic Proverbs and Expressions.

If you cannot master the whole, yet do not forsake the whole.

When the counsellor grows rusty, the counsel will be polished.

He that passes through the onions, or their peel, will smell of them.

If you are so unhappy as to have a foolish friend, be yourself wise.

The drunkenness of youth is stronger than the drunkenness of wine.

The provisions suffer when the cat and the mouse live on good terms.

When you pass through the country of the one-eyed, make yourself one-eyed.

Three things evince the character of the mind—books, presents, messengers.

When you are an anvil, have patience; when you are a hammer, beat straight.

Honor yourself and you will be honored; despise yourself and you will be despised.

The mother of the murdered sleeps, but the mother of the murderer does not sleep.

He who cannot understand at a glance, will not understand by much explanation.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The people of the State of California, To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting: You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July 1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and said plaintiff, on the ground of wilful desertion, and for the care, custody and control of minor children of you and said plaintiff, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.

9t-j12.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Wm. B. Miller, an insolvent debtor.

Wm. B. Miller having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Wm. B. Miller is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 15th day of August, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, July 9, 1890.
JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

W. A. GETT, JR.
Attorney for Petitioner.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF ISAAC HALL, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of Isaac Hall, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said Administratrix, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, June 27th, 1890.
FRANCES M. HALL,
Administratrix.
TAYLOR & HOLL,
Att'ys for Administratrix.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MATTHEW HODGE, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Estate of Matthew Hodge, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the Executors, at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, June 27th, 1890.
JAMES O'BRIEN,
TERRY McCABE,
Executors.
TAYLOR & HOLL,
Att'ys for Executors.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MAURICE TOOMEY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Justina A. C. Toomey, Administratrix of the estate of Maurice Toomey, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the administratrix, at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated, June 5, 1890.
JUSTINA A. C. TOOMEY,
Administratrix.
TAYLOR & HOLL,
Att'ys for Administratrix.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER,

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

BUFFALO

BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Ice will be delivered to any part of the city at reasonable rates.
Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K and L. my17

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J STREET.

THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

FOR SALE.

ONE NEW PHAETON

First-class make. Apply

MILLS & HAWK, Insurance Agents and Real Estate Dealers, 301 J Street.

H. WACHHORST Leading Jeweler of Sacramento
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

The Mathushek!

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.



FROM SIG. MARTINEZ, CONCERT SOLO PIANIST.

MR. JOHN F. COOPER.

DEAR SIR:—I can most cheerfully testify to the excellence of your style H solid iron frame Mathushek Company Pianos, (of New Haven, Conn.) Its tone and action I have never seen excelled in any upright piano. I so expressed myself to Miss Mary E. Barnard at her Grand Concert before I saw you. If your Uprights are so fine, what must the Grands be?

Very truly, S. MARTINEZ, Pianist.

THICKER AND MORE OF IT.

The following is taken from the New York Musical Courier, one of the largest and most responsible of the leading musical papers of the United States:

"Among the incorporators of the Mathushek & Son concern we find Charles Jacobs as Treasurer, and his brother Albert (we believe that is his name) Secretary, these being the important places in the company. This signifies that Jacob Brothers will 'run' the Mathushek & Son Company, and for no other reason than to trade on the name of the Mathushek Company, of New Haven.

"It is nothing less than an attempt to do with the Mathushek name what Jacob Brothers intended to do with the Lindeman name—a game that was foiled by the Musical Courier.

"Now, let us watch these Mathushek & Son pianos and see if they are not Jacob Brothers' pianos simply stenciled. Editors of the stencil and Kimball music trade press, please call on Jacob Brothers, but don't all go at once."—From N. Y. Musical Courier, May 13, 1890.

We copy the above, that the general public may get an insight into the methods adopted by unscrupulous persons in the bogus piano business

JOHN F. COOPER,
Sole Agent for the Solid Iron Frame Mathushek Company's Pianos, of New Haven, Conn.]

Willis & Ray APOTHECARIES
212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

W. D. Comstock, 501--507 K, cor. Fifth
FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

EUREKA!

HAMS AND BACON

BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
1002 J Street, Sacramento.

HOWE'S

High School and Normal Institute

SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K,

SACRAMENTO.

Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and original. Those who desire a thorough education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

THE CENTURY



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1890.

No. 22.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Toughness of conscience, according to *The Century*, is very often an element of worldly success. This is a pretty hard rub at the present constitution of society, but when we look about us and ascertain the character and standing of some of our successful men, we are constrained to agree with *The Century*, that the lack of conscience is a means of success, however we may prate about honesty being the best policy. There is much in the affairs of men that produces a success without the aid of conscience. In other words, a man who is conscienceless will reap a harvest while the conscientious man will fail. It is the old saying—get money—honestly if you can, but get money. Accomplish your political ends—honestly if you can, but if not, then let conscience be relegated to the darkness. We all know men who have succeeded in gaining great political prominence, who accomplished this end through an absolute lack of any conscience whatever. Others within our knowledge have acquired the distinction wealth gives by a lack of conscience. It is a pretty tough admission to make, that in a majority of worldly successes, we find the absence of conscience in attaining the same. The unscrupulous man succeeds where the honest conscientious fellow will fail. In politics this is demonstrated more than in any other walk of life. We quote from *Century*: "The principle is true in ordinary business; it is true in politics; it is particularly true in the journalistic world. It is a harder task, it requires more genuine ability and greater 'staying power,' to reap worldly success in this field scrupulously than unscrupulously. The fact is that there is altogether too much reverence for rascals, and for rascally methods, on the part of tolerably decent people. Rascality is picturesque, doubtless, and in fiction it has even its moral uses; but in real life it should have no toleration; and it is, as a matter of fact, seldom accompanied by the ability that it brags.

The Huntington campaign inaugurated in this county has been but a comedy of errors, and at this stage of the matter we must but express sympathy for those who were so foolish as to engage in it. We fully appreciate that the people of this county are intelligent, yet we have known very conscientious men of this city to have been deceived and betrayed. Of this matter of the disruption of the Republican party in this county, we can say with pleasure it has been defeated. Mr. Huntington chose instruments to accomplish his purpose who did not enjoy public confidence. It is to us, however, not a matter of wonder, for Huntington has a god—it is stamped upon the currency of this country; he clings to his almighty. The history of the situation of politics in this county at this time can be told in a single article. Senator Stanford had been for years the President of the railroad company. Huntington made an unfortunate marriage and his wife was not received in society. Huntington should not forget that so sturdy and unbending man as Andrew Jackson could not enforce social equality where taint existed. In that case the wife of the Secretary of War, an esteemed friend of the President, was refused social recognition by the wives of the Federal ministry. She had the support of the President of the United States; it resulted, however, in the dissolution of the Cabinet.

While admiration will be accorded to President Jackson for his firmness in the defense of a woman, tainted as she was, the action of the retiring members must be commended. In the present matter, as we understand it, Senator Stanford and wife refuse to receive one whom they believe to be their social inferior; it resulted in a lukewarmness between two of the principal owners of the Southern Pacific Company. In the interest of harmony Senator Stanford permitted Huntington to become President of the corporation, but in the worst of faith the newly elected president delivered a speech condemnatory of the administration of his predecessor and furnished copies to the press. Throughout all these transactions Senator Stanford has maintained a dignified silence. Huntington showed his hand immediately in this county and soon found men who were willing to kick at what was presumed to be a dead lion. The first movement was a letter from a distinguished lawyer, the design of which was to intimidate those employed by the company here. Then followed the establishment of a secret political club which has made itself noted, not so much by the number of its membership, as by the profuseness of its manifestos. It is significant that many of the members of this club have already withdrawn and it is safe to say its articles of incorporation will not be filed. We have a list of its originators; there are some names of individuals upon it of persons whose social and political careers will not bear a scrutiny they will be satisfied with. Of course any intelligent man can see this club will drop from the weighting it has. Following the organization of this club came the issuance of an anonymous circular directed against gentlemen holding prominent official positions in this county. It fell, of course, flat. Then there came threatening notes directed to gentlemen in the employ of the company. We presume the persons who are sought to be intimidated understand the import; we know those who caused the issuance of these notes misjudged the character of the men they sought to menace.

The politics of this county has been and is peculiar. Two years ago the writer of these lines was the Chairman of the Republican County Central Committee, and there then existed what was known as the committee of twenty-six. The latter committee represented an organization that had been formed to purify the politics of this city and county, and among its membership were very many conscientious men. Circumstances did occur that brought about their betrayal, and we will now explain the manner of its accomplishment, and why it came about that the resolutions were introduced in the last county convention that have been so prominent of late. A meeting was held in the office of the *Record-Union*, then under a different management than the present. There were present the Chairman of the Republican Committee, who now writes, a member of the committee of twenty-six, and the then manager of that paper; and the proposition was there made, that if the Republican Committee would appoint delegates direct to the State Convention, that was to elect delegates to the National Convention to select the nominees for President and Vice-President of the United States, it would be protected, and that its action would be endorsed by the committee of twenty-six, and by the manager of the journal spoken of. It was represented to the writer that such action would be satisfactory to the party, and against his judgment he was weak enough to acquiesce. What was the result? The Republican Committee did appoint these delegates,

and among them was the lawyer who was of the committee of twenty-six. Immediately after the adjournment of the Republican County Central Committee, a meeting of the committee of twenty-six was had, and a resolution was passed condemning the action of the Republican Committee. We were informed it was introduced by the member of that committee who advised us to pursue the course we did, and immediately following appeared an anonymous card, impugning our motives. We discovered we had been the victim of treachery, and that deception had been exercised both against the committee of twenty-six and the Republican County Committee. Another meeting of the Republican Committee was called, and several gentlemen of the committee of twenty-six were present—one was conspicuously absent. It will be recollected by those who were present that the presiding officer, with considerable bitterness, stated to the committee of twenty-six, that they had traitors in their camp and that they had been betrayed. Action had too far gone that change could be made, and in view of an impending campaign silence had to prevail. However it was, we caused to be introduced and passed by the Republican Convention the resolutions that have been so much commented upon recently, and the first of the series provides: "That in all instances where delegates are to be selected to State or County Conventions, they shall be selected at primary elections." It seems strange that two years afterward the same parties who betrayed the committee of twenty-six and the Republican Committee, should be heading a movement based upon these very resolutions, to disrupt the Republican party in the county. We could speak much more in detail of this and other matters political that are within our knowledge, and will if occasion requires. We fully realize the infamy of the scheme that has been inaugurated in this county to defeat Senator Stanford, and have an intimate knowledge of the careers of the men who head it. The public know there are some in the lead who are extremely vulnerable, and it cannot be expected they will be permitted to degrade a gentleman of the character of Senator Stanford, in this community, without encountering opposition from his many friends.

It may be laid down as an inflexible rule of the great majority of modern journals, that the whole, the absolute truth in any matter of a political or sensational nature is entirely out of the question. The modern sensational journal will not tell the whole truth, when the real facts might destroy the sensational character of an article. The political party journal abstains studiously from the truth, when the truth might benefit an adversary. A miserable selfishness controls the columns of the modern journal. The so-called live journal would prefer to blast the character of some individual than to devote a line of praise for just merit. "The masses read scandal," says the live paper, "when the common news of the day is passed unread." We fear there is much truth in this proposition, and it is with this regard the live journal inspires its selfish propensities, at the cost of truth, at the ruin of character. With a slight basis of apparent fact, the rapacious newspaper scandal monger will construct a pure fabrication, which may bring ruin and destruction to the innocent and pure; yet there may be the color of fact in the subject, which if presented in honesty and truth would disclose the want of foundation for anything wrong. Public officers are the targets for the keenest shafts of calumny. No matter how faithful they may be to their

trusts, there are newspapers which never lose an opportunity to blacken their characters and impugn the most honest purposes. This desire to drag down is not confined to political partisan journals, but seems to pervade the "live" journal of any and all political party casts. With this class of newspapers it is impossible to tell the whole truth; downright lying is altogether preferable. Some board or authority makes a casual suggestion that some of the departments under its control might be conducted at less expense; at once the live newspaper jumps at conclusions, and comes out with conspicuous headlines: "Reckless Extravagance!" "Public Money Squandered!" "A Public Servant Who Has Betrayed His Trust!" when, in truth and in fact, there is not the most remote foundation for any complaint, or the slightest dereliction of duty. The people read these sensational articles, and are often deceived into the belief that their public servants are thieves. It is a means of educating the unthinking masses into distrust of all public officials. Among the thousands of alleged "discrepancies" discovered by the live newspaper, how very few ever materialize into anything like facts. Here, again, the vicious paper returns to the charge by crying out, after the investigations disclose the lack of any foundation for these accusations, that the affair has been "whitewashed." Within the past few months the sensational papers have "unearthed" several of this character of "shortcomings," but only to vanish into thin air when brought under the crucial test of fair investigation. It is easy, and perhaps popular in certain circles, to cry out "corruption and dishonesty." As a rule, the corruptness and dishonesty begins and ends with the "live" journal.

A Plea for Rest.

The season has come when friends and physicians will be advising every man and woman exhausted by overwork to "take out-door exercise." This recommendation is given on the homeopathic principle that work cures work. There is no doubt something in the suggestion that there should be a uniform development of our faculties, and that one of the evils of the day is the exercise of one to the injury of the other.

But we have rather too much of the suggestion that the remedy for overwork in one direction is exercise in another. Rest is just as desirable as recreation, and much better results would follow did those who are utterly worn out resort not to walking, riding, running, bathing, but to absolute rest at home in bed.

The American people evidently consider idleness the unpardonable sin. The first question they ask about a stranger is: "What does he do?" If they are told that he does nothing, he is at once assigned to a low moral grade. He is looked upon as a cucumber of the ground, a man who is living off the labors of some one else. It will be a good thing for all of us when there is a class in the community content to do little or nothing.

The chief end of a man in modern catechism is to add thousands to the thousands he already possesses. It does not matter that his accumulated thousands are more than he can use with benefit to himself or to his family. He must go on accumulating useless wealth, or lose the esteem of his fellow citizens. The result is the American is condemned to perpetual servitude whether he is successful or not.

The physicians despairing of prescriptions, and abandoning medicine, recommended to the overworked, outdoor exercise. The athletic gospel is a popular one just now, and athletic clubs, when they are not too exacting, and the rivalry not too strong, are admirable institutions. But what we need is organization of "Idle Men's Clubs," not men who are idle twelve months in the year, but clubs of rest, clubs that would impose idleness a certain number of weeks, upon every member. Not change of scenery and change of labor—we have them already—but solitary confinement if necessary to secure absolute rest.

It was a wise physician who recommended one of his patients to spend one day of every week in bed whether ill or well. There are business men who are wise enough to keep away from their office one day in each week, in addition to the ordinary Sabbath rest. One of the most successful firms in the east has its business so arranged that one of the three partners is absent one day in the week, with the result that when they are at work they work with vigor, with delight and with success.

At times a man is possessed of superabundant energy, and having tired his mind by application to his business, whatever it may be, he still is physically exhausted, and may be benefitted by long walks or horseback riding, or a row up the river or an hour or two at tenpins.—*Courier Journal*

Theosophy.

Theosophy is not a religion. Theosophy depends on Mme. Blavatsky no more than electricity depends on Edison; he is simply "one who can see," one scientist among many. One would hardly maintain that man's control of nature's force would be materially affected in the long run by Edison's mistakes or by attacks on Edison's morality. It is believed that the madame is unjustly treated. It is certain that she is misunderstood and maligned, but that may not affect your development or mine; we must obtain our own knowledge—"do our own work." One may become a theosophist almost without observing it—even without knowing the more distinguished theosophical writings or writers. That the tendency is recognizable to an appreciable degree every honest inquirer will readily admit when the signs of this tendency are known.

We indicate a few of the signs: They are theosophically working who believe in making spirit superior to nature's whims, passions, freaks and willful pranks, tempests and inclemencies—and extend their efforts beyond the more material forms of providing for themselves and others. They are theosophic workers whose will resists and controls the manifestations of the sex nature—that force ordinarily wasted in the natural man may be used in controlling, or bringing within control, other forms of nature's force. What may be called great inventions and discoveries are visible results of this working. Above all they are theosophic workers. Who seek to do away with all unfairness. Who would have all business fair, on the square and above board. Who are active in pursuing and unearthing fakes, cheats and humbugs. Who believe in, and seek to promote, the Brotherhood of Man. Who hold that no man should be unjustly oppressed, levied on or victimized. Who hold him bound, who has an honest advantage in the struggle, to use that advantage mercifully.

Where Economy Reigns.

We know nothing of economy in this country. One should visit Paris to see how little people can live on, and how they save money. The owner of twenty-six restaurants in that city feeds 20,000 people a day, and yet all that is left over from his tables would not fill more than one wagon. Even this, however is sold again to the poor and every scrap is eaten. Nothing is wasted. Even the lame horses are killed and eaten. The ordinary French stove is about the size of an ice tank in a Pullman car. Two quarts of coal fill it, and after the fire is started the concern is whirled around the house to warm it. The same stove is used to warm the house and do the cooking with. The coal used by an American in one winter would warm a whole street in Paris.

Food is high in Paris, but it does not cost the people much, because they eat it all and waste nothing. If our American families exercised the same economy, the difference in the price of food would enable them to live on almost nothing.

Some time ago the saving methods of the French country people were described in these columns. These additional facts show that their city people are not behind the others in the matter of cheap living. But does it profit them in the long run? They think so. It has enabled them to pay their war debts to Germany, to sink hundreds of millions in the Panama canal, to buy finery and enjoy life in their own fashion. Perhaps this way of living would not suit Americans in cities and towns, but as a practical study in economy it deserves our attention. We can hardly fail to learn more than one useful lesson from it.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

M. de la Tude's Pets.

Though the rat can be fierce when called upon to defend its life, there is a softer side to its character which is often brought out by contact with man. Many instances of this could be adduced similar to that of the omnibus conductor's tame rat, which used to mount guard over its master's dinner and fly savagely at any one who ventured to come near it. The animal had been caught during the removal of some hay, and spared because of its piebald coat. It was very attached to its owner's children, and would play about them as merrily as a kitten. On cold nights it slept in its master's bed, nestling as closely to him as a chicken to its mother. In his memoirs, M. de la Tude, a Frenchman, who fell under the displeasure of Mme. de Pompadour in 1749, and was consequently imprisoned in the Bastille and other fortresses for thirty-five years, tells how he alleviated the tedium of his captivity by making companions of some rats. He was much annoyed for years by the rats, which at nightfall swarmed into his cell, hunting about for scraps of food, and sometimes biting his face when he was asleep. They entered by a hole which ventilated his dungeon; it was about two feet above the floor, and under it were two steps on which he used to sit and breathe the fresh air as it entered. While seated there one day he noticed

a large rat at the other end of the hole, and threw it a fragment of bread. This was snatched up, and was followed by more pieces until his supply was exhausted. The next day, at the same time, the rat was there again, and by throwing bread crumbs so that they fell nearer and nearer to him the prisoner gradually induced his visitor to approach, until it finally took a piece from his hand. In a few days' time it was so tame that it would sit on his knee, washing its face and eating what scraps were given to it. One day it brought a companion, which became friendly almost at once, and after a little while the two rats took up their permanent residence in the dungeon. They occasionally went out through the hole, generally returning with another rat, and each newcomer made itself at home, until eventually M. de la Tude's cell was peopled by a family of ten of these rodents. He taught them all to recognize the names he gave them, and used to play with them for hours together. They learned from him a number of tricks, and showed quite a spirit of rivalry in the way they went through their performances.—*The Cornhill Magazine*.

The English Pitmen.

At 2 o'clock the men of the afternoon shift call for their lamps, 600 of which, lighted, locked, and numbered, stand ready round the lamp-house walls. As they troop up to the window, shouting their numbers, some idea may be formed of the main element in the community. The first thing which strikes a stranger is that colliers have no youth. There are young boys with round, merry faces, but there are no youths. They seem to become men suddenly, with deep lines about the brow and mouth which suggest the idea of nervous overstrain. Their voices, too, are harsh and irritable. No doubt the strained look may be due in part to the long hours of work in a dim, imperfect light; but the same appearance may be noted on the faces of most of the workmen in Northern industrial communities where payment is by piece work, and not by a weekly wage. If the collier loses his youth he is not compensated by length of years. Very few old men are to be seen among them. They break up when still apparently vigorous. Perhaps this is fortunate among a class which does not save, and gives the weekly contributions which might provide an annuity in old age to swell the union funds. But though voice and features show that his work is telling upon him, the collier is far from admitting this to himself. Except in strike times, when it is necessary to appeal to public sympathy, he wants no commiseration for his lot. For the agricultural laborers round him he has a boundless contempt. As a member of an organized body, he has a good many pleasures to which they are strangers. Work over, after an excellent meal, he strolls to his club, there to play bagatelle or billiards, bet on horse races, or hear the news. On Sunday he can go to the handsome church built by the colliery owner, or, if he prefers it, spend an agreeable morning in dog racing or rabbit coursing. These last are very popular amusements, as they afford plenty of scope for betting and gambling, the curse of the North Country industrial villages. Moreover, there is a good cricket ground, which is much patronized on summer evenings. Occasionally a huge excursion is organized to some distant watering place, where the men and their wives sit on the parade or enjoy the novel pleasure of a sail. But mental improvement is difficult in a community where all the members are of one class.—*The Spectator*.

The First Interviewer.

The life of James Boswell was a series of interviews, and, if interviewers ever had their patron saint, he ought to be beatified for the office. In his time interviewing did not openly avow itself as such. It was performed under difficulties which will make the present practitioners of the art smile. Gen Paoli, (of Corsica) who little knew that he was the proto-martyr of the interviewing persecution, described the process to Fanny Burney in terms which we may be allowed to quote here in order to show to its present professors how rude the art was in its first beginnings, and how vast the progress is which has since been made: "He (Boswell) came to my country, and he fetched me some letters of recommending him; but I was in the belief that he might be an impostor, and I supposed in my mind that he was an spy; for I look away from him, and in a moment I look to him again, and I behold his tablets. Oh! he was to the work of writing down all I say. Indeed, I was angry. But soon I discover he was no impostor and no spy; and I only find I was myself the monster he had come to discern." The interviewing reporter or special correspondent, as we believe we ought to call him—for the class stands very much on its dignity, and a correspondent is a very different sort of person from a reporter—now presents himself quite at his ease, notebook and pencil in hand, when the pencil is not between his teeth, and sets about his work openly and with elaborate arrangement.—*The Saturday Review*.

That is not Swearing.

"You need not have looked severe because I said that I didn't care a dam," said a gruff old senator in conversation with the Sunday school reporter of the *Washington Star*. "That is not swearing. The expression has a very different meaning from what is popularly supposed, and was originated by the Duke of Wellington. A dam in India is the smallest piece of money known, and not to care that much means simply that one is very indifferent. That was all the phrase was intended to signify. The word 'damn' from the Latin verb meaning 'to condemn,' is a very different thing. Curiously enough, it seems almost invariably to be the first word in our language acquired by foreigners, and it has always been such a favorite with the English that in the last century the French always refer to them as the 'Goddams.' A distinguished Gallic writer of that epoch said that English was a beautiful tongue, and that 'Goddam' was the basis of it. 'People of that nation,' he remarked, 'have a few other words which they use in conversation, but the principal one is 'Goddam.' You can go anywhere in England if you know that.'

"A funny misapprehension also exists as to the expression, 'Go to the deuce.' People generally suppose that 'deuce' means 'devil,' whereas, as a matter of fact, it is derived directly from the Latin 'Deus'—'God.' So when any one tells you to go to the deuce he is unconsciously uttering the best of good wishes for your welfare.

"Speaking of Latin, reminds me that among the ancient Romans it was considered the thing of each man to have some particular god to habitually swear by. Some swore by Jupiter, others by Mars, others still by Minerva, and so on. The demi-gods, like Hercules and Castor and Pollux, were also made use of in the way of oaths. Castor and Pollux were usually appealed to as the 'Twins'—'By Gemini!'—the phrase whence we get our exclamation, 'By Jiminy!' It was thought very improper for Roman ladies to swear by the male gods, but they were permitted to take the names of the Twins in vain, and also especially that of Venus. In moments of great aggravation they might go so far as to cry, 'Mecastor!'—'By Castor!' The Greeks swore by the cabbage, which was the most prized of vegetables, and even to this day the same oath is often heard in Italy, while in France a lover is being immensely affectionate when he calls the lady of his heart his 'petit chou,' or 'little cabbage.' 'By jingo' is far from 'Jinco,' the Basque name for God. Barbarous tribes have been accustomed to swear by the head of their ruler. Queen Elizabeth is said to have been a very hard swearer, as ladies were apt to be in her day. Louis IX, of France, forbade the use by his courtiers of such oaths as 'Pardieu,' 'Cordieu,' 'Tetedieu,' and so on. There chanced to belong to one of the ladies of the court a small dog named 'Bleu.' The courtiers made up their minds to swear by the dog instead of by the Deity, and hence came the parbleus and corbleus of later times. Pythagoras had a favorite oath which most people would consider not sufficiently forcible to be satisfactory. He swore by the number four, which the Greeks regarded as symbolizing perfection."

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

George F. Marion will be the Jonah in *A Brass Monkey* next season.

Gus. Williams and John T. Kelly will star next season in a new comedy called *You and I*.

Carrie Lamont, a soubrette, who has made a favorable impression among the theater-goers of the West, will star the forthcoming season in a play called *La Cigale*, and be seen at some theater here in the spring. Rita Booth, the only daughter of John Wilkes Booth, will be a member of her company.

"The present difference between Gilbert and Sullivan is not the first," says *Figaro*, "for after the production of *Thespis*, or *the Gods Grown Older*, Mr. Gilbert wrote *Princess Toto* to music by the late Frederic Clay, and Sir Arthur Sullivan composed the music of the *Zoo* to a libretto by Mr. B. C. Stephenson. This, however, did not prevent Sullivan and Gilbert from coming together again in the same year with *Trial by Jury*, and afterward with *The Sorcerer*, inaugurating the series of comic operas which have delighted successive audiences during the past 12 years."

"I can never forget an incident that happened in Hanover, Germany, in which a New York friend of mine and myself were the principal actors," said Arnold Heap to a Chicago *Post* reporter. "After my college days, in 1876, I went to Germany to study the German language. I was accompanied by this New York friend. Every year there are played some of Schiller's dramas to keep the memory of the great German poet and dramatist fresh in the minds of the people. Schiller's dramas all represent liberty of some kind. Well, one evening my friend and I attended the theater where a Schiller drama was being per-

formed. It was a Schiller anniversary, and the house was crowded. Neither of us understood German, and you may imagine that the play was not so absorbingly interesting to us as it might have been if we had known something more of the mother tongue. But we sat there undemonstrative and attentive. Of course we were more or less interested in the play because the surroundings were new and strange to us. Suddenly the actor impersonating the leading role spoke in reciting his lines the name of George Washington. It was a familiar name and it went home. It appealed forcibly to our spirit as Americans. So soon as that name was uttered by the actor the two undemonstrative young spectators were transformed into yelling and stamping beings. We shouted and clapped our hands and stamped our feet until we were exhausted. Of course the audience was electrified. No one else applauded but ourselves, because there was nothing in the speech that called for special recognition from the spectators. You can imagine how we were stared at. The theater officials looked after us as if we were some dangerous characters. I have no doubt that they took us to be two escaped lunatics. But we couldn't help it.

Book Chat.

"A Daughter of Silence" is the title of Edgar Fawcett's last novel.

There are now in America seventy-five colleges for women, and the number is yearly increasing.

Mr. Wheeler—"I suppose the great and mysterious Robert has many admirers in Boston, Miss Emerson?" Miss Emerson—"Why, yes, Mr. Wheeler—even the beans go through a course of Browning before they come to the table."

A firm of Italian publishers is bringing out an edition of Hawthorne's works in Italian. How Hawthorne would have enjoyed the thought of having his "Marble Faun" read by sympathetic Italians in their own musical tongue.

I know a young woman in New York, the daughter of a well known editor, whose marvellous memory is literally her fortune, says a writer in the *Epoch*. She is an omnivorous reader. No book escapes her, and, once read, is never forgotten. This extraordinary girl is as familiar with the literature of past ages as with the two-penny novels of to-day, and is employed by one of the leading publishers for the sole purpose of reading manuscript and pronouncing upon its originality. Not only borrowed plots, but borrowed styles, borrowed phrases, are instantly detected, and their original source is noted down. She occupies a position which is unique in the history of great publishing houses. She is the real Nemesis of the plagiarist.

There was a great sale of books recently in London, the library of the late Sir Edward Sullivan. The library was a remarkable one, ranging from the early *editiones principes* of the classics all through the publications of modern English and French literature down to the works of Emile Zola. There was an almost complete collection (with the counterfeits) of the varied productions of Aldin Manutius and of Louis Elzevir. Many of the finest editions came from the celebrated Sunderland library, sold some years ago by the Duke of Marlborough; others from the Hamilton palace library. A Plato (princeps editio, 1513) bears the autograph signature of Kenelin Digby. There is an Aristophanis Comediarum (Aldus, 1493), bound by Dura; an Aristotia (Paris, 1554), bears the coat of arms of Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester; the first edition of the Hecatomithi of Gyraldi Cinthio (1565), from which Skakspeare took his Othello; a Shakspeare folio of 1626, and first editions galore of Byron, Browning, Carlyle, Coleridge, De Quincey, Dickens, Eliot, Keats, Fielding, Goldsmith, Shelley, Ruskin, Scott, Thackeray, Tennyson, etc. In fact, the wealth of rarities is simply bewildering.

Professional Chat.

The poet-lawyer does not, properly speaking, court a muse; he only amuses the court.

The Science of Medicine.—"I know exactly now what you must do to recover your health. You must drink every morning two cups of very strong tea." "But, Doctor, I have done that always for ever so many years." "Oh, is that so? Then leave it off."

The wife of one of New York's best known editors has a novel way of discovering what time he gets home in the morning. Of course, the business of the editor keeps him down town late at night, and it is only to be expected that he will arrive at home long after the family has gone to sleep, but Mrs. Editor declares that he remains out frequently long after his work at the desk is done. The milkman, she says, leaves several cans of milk at the doorway every morning at day-break. When the husband gets home by daylight he invariably drinks the cream that has risen on the milk. She examines the cans every morning to find out whether her husband had been keeping late hours.

It is perhaps not generally known that, when he was a young man, Bismarck had a quasi-connection with the profession of journalism, for he was for quite a time an official reporter for one of the courts of justice. In those days his temper sometimes got the better of him; but upon one occasion, at least, his wit saved him from disgrace. This was when, questioning a witness, the latter made an impudent retort, whereupon Bismarck exclaimed angrily: "If you are not more respectful I shall kick you out of the room." "Young man," said the judge, interrupting the proceedings, "I would have you understand that this is a dignified court of justice, and that if there is any kicking to be done the court will do it." "Aha, you see?" said Bismarck to the witness. "If you are not more respectful to me the court will kick you out of the room—so be careful, very careful, sir!"

An old lawyer of distinction delighted to tell the following story: "Many years ago I was defending a prisoner for horse stealing, and seeing no other means of defending him in the circumstances, I set up the plea of insanity. I argued it at length, read many extracts from works on medical jurisprudence, and had the patient attention of the court. The prosecuting counsel did not attempt to reply to my argument or controvert my authorities. I seemed to have things my own way, and whispered to the prisoner that he needn't be uneasy. Then came the judge's charge, in which he reminded the jury there was no dispute between counsel as to the facts of the case. Indeed, there could not have been, for several witnesses had sworn positively that they saw my client steal the horse. "But," concluded the court, "the plea of insanity has been set up, and I charge you, gentlemen of the jury, that it should receive your very grave and serious deliberation. But I must be allowed to say, gentlemen, that, upon a review of the whole case, I can discover no evidence of insanity on the part of the prisoner, except perhaps in the selection of his counsel."

Years ago—thirty-five or more—Timothy O. Howe, who was afterward Postmaster General of the United States, was traveling up the Fox river, of Wisconsin, in a scow. In a corner of the boat he stumbled across a short, thick-set young man who was reading a big calf-bound book. The young man was dressed like a lumberman, in a hickory shirt, and with his corduroy breeches tucked in long, thick-soled boots. Mr. Howe paused in wonderment at the contrast between the book and the dress. "What are you reading there, young man?" he asked. The young man turned up the volume, and the astonished Mr. Howe read "Tacitus." It was many years before the two men met again in Washington, and then Mr. Howe was high in the government and Thomas Witherell Palmer was a candidate for Senator from Michigan. But Mr. Howe remembered the lumberman in the risen and rising politician, and he said he didn't wonder. This is the sort of man who has taken the presidency of the Columbian Exposition Commissioners. The lad who could read "Tacitus" on a Fox river scow is not likely to lose his studiousness in later years, and Senator Palmer can still read "Tacitus" and more with pleasure. He is a traveler, a man familiar with nations and their tongues, and he is a diplomat.

While the Germans were laying siege to Paris about twenty years ago, M. Thiers came out of the city to consult with Bismarck about the proposed capitulation. Of course it was the Frenchman's duty to present a cheerful front, and to seek to convey the impression that things were not in so desperate a condition in Paris as the besiegers might suppose. On the other hand, Bismarck was pretty well satisfied that the besieged Parisians were being starved out, but of course he intimated no such thing in the presence of M. Thiers. But, after the conference, Bismarck invited M. Thiers to dinner, and the Frenchman only too gaily accepted the invitation. Then it was that the wily German noticed that M. Thiers ate voraciously of the vegetables and breads, rejected the canned and pickled foods, and partook with seeming avidity of the fresh meat. This confirmed Bismarck's suspicions—Paris was starving. After M. Thiers went back into the city there was found in the lavatory adjoining the apartment assigned to him at Bismarck's headquarters, part of a Paris newspaper, and from certain items in this bit of newspaper, it was learned that the condition of things in Paris was even more desperate than had been supposed. After the retirement of the Germans from French soil, Bismarck tarried for some time at Stuttgart, and hither came M. Jules Ferry, to conclude the terms of permanent peace. The conference was a protracted one, and at times the discussion was stormy, if not violent. At one time Bismarck quite lost his temper, and began to express himself in robust German. "Pardon me," said M. Jules Ferry, "but you are now speaking in German, and I do not understand you." "That is true," retorted Bismarck, "but so long as I spoke French you insisted upon misunderstanding me, and I prefer a language you cannot understand to one that you will misunderstand." This sally produced a laugh, and good nature was speedily restored.

NOTES.

During the sweltering heat of Tuesday, in St. Louis, Mo., a parrot in a cage outside of a drug store halted a passer-by with: "Say, is this hot enough for you?" The pedestrian immediately drew a revolver and shot the unoffending bird dead. If every one in Sacramento who uses that senseless phrase was shot to death, the town would be depopulated.

It now transpires that the "nickel in the slot machine" is not an institution of modern civilization. It is as old as Egyptian history. In the temples of Egypt devices of this kind were employed for automatically dispensing the purifying water. A coin of five drachmae dropped into a slot in a vase set a simple piece of mechanism, like a well sweep, in motion; a valve was opened for an instant, and a portion of the water permitted to escape. This apparatus was described by Hero of Alexandria, who lived two hundred years before the Christian era. There is, indeed, nothing new under the sun.

Last week we called attention to the importance of the next Legislature to this city and county. Only men of the first ability, experience, influence, and activity should be sent to the Legislature this year. We have too much at stake to gratify the personal ambition of any man or men. Ten years ago, when the legislative apportionment was made, we lost one Senator and two Assemblymen. We want to recover our loss this year, and only bright, energetic, and experienced representatives can accomplish this result. See to it, members of the Republican Convention, that the right men are sent to the Assembly. Our local interests, besides, demand the services of men familiar with our needs.

It is astonishing what men will do in politics. Principle, honor, friendship is sacrificed on the political altar for the spoils of office. A personal and selfish element permeates men engaged in political party strife. Worthy men are pushed aside by the unscrupulous for the unscrupulous. We prate about our boasted liberties, where the majorities rule. It is not the majority, but the conscienceless and unscrupulous that overcome the majority. Just before every important election an agitation is aroused for reforms in the "unfortunates" and "gamblers." Reading the petition for the removal of questionable characters from a certain street snacks a little of one of these periodical spasmodic virtuous streaks. If a cleansing of the Augean stables is necessary—the purification of the waters of Jericho demanded—then let the Herculean labors be complete, and applied to all portions of the city, not a single locality. If reforms must be enforced, let the order cover all offending spots.

Hon. Newton Booth, ex-Governor and ex-United States Senator, has just returned from a year and a half tour of the Old World. The "Governor," as he is familiarly called by all Sacramentoans, looks hale and hearty. The trip through Europe has added to the great store of knowledge already possessed by our distinguished townsman. While looking over the political situation, and recalling the events of Newton Booth's brilliant campaigns, reference being made thereto in an article taken from the *Argonaut* in this issue, we cannot repress the thought and wish that he might be induced to enter the list and bear the Republican standard to victory. The eloquence of Booth on the stump would insure success to our cause, and make it very realistic that Colis P. Huntington is out of politics—out of politics because the voice of the people would crush him in his duplicity and hypocrisy. We ask—Why not Hon. Newton Booth for standard bearer?

Sitting in a down town barber shop where a number of young colored people congregate in their "off" hours, we often hear quaint ideas and notions expressed. "Wow," said a sharp witted bootblack, "Just think of it. This morn' in I saw comin' down the street a big black coon, and it's Monday, and hadn't done a shine. Wow, but it was bad luck, so I cut sticks 'round the corner so not to meet the coon." The interpretation of this is a superstition among colored people, that if you meet a "coon," as they term it, on Monday morning before you earn anything, it is bad luck, and you will not earn anything all week.

Another barbers' superstition is that all the hair dropped in the course of the day from patrons, must be carefully swept up in a pile and carried out of the shop, and either buried or deposited where it cannot be burned. To burn or cause to be burned human hair brings sore mental, and often physical affection on the one who desecrates this barbers' law. No hair or dirt from a barber's shop must be swept beyond the threshold. At this point it must be taken up and carried out of the shop. A transgression of this rule brings misfortune.

A colored barber is exceedingly superstitious about shaving anyone the first thing on Monday morning unless he receives his pay. No matter how good or responsible his patron, if he gets out of the chair without paying, he creates in the barber a feeling of deep despair. There will be no business or luck for him during the week.

The citizens of 4½ Ward are inclined to resist the enforcement of toll. Nobody ever did take kindly to toll in any shape. This political toll will die out in a knell this afternoon. Fourth warders won't tolerate this little toll attempted to be fastened upon them. Toll the bells, Fire Commissioner Howard.

THE CONSPIRACY.

A View from Abroad—The Estimate of the Argonaut of the Situation Here.

The following was published in the *Argonaut*, of San Francisco, last Saturday:

We learn from THEMIS, a weekly journal published at Sacramento, that a correspondence has taken place between Grove L. Johnson, formerly a Senator from Sacramento, and President Huntington, of the Southern Pacific Company, in reference to the duty of employees in the company's shops to abstain from interference in politics. Mr. Huntington is intent upon preventing the mechanics and workmen in the company's employ from using their influence to assist Governor Stanford to be returned to the United States Senate. We wish Mr. Huntington would abstain from intermeddling in the affairs of the Republican party, and leave Governor Stanford and the Republicans of California to determine the election of a United States Senator in accordance with party usages. While we are unreservedly in favor of the election of Governor Stanford to a second senatorial term, we do not remember to have taken issue with the newly elected President of the company for any honest effort he has made to withdraw the railroad company from endeavoring to control and direct the politics of the State. We have not approved of the employment of any politicians—Graham, Carr, Stow, Sargent, Higgins, or anybody else—to manage party affairs or control party conventions. To the extent that the railroad company has been compelled to fight upon the defensive in order to protect itself from spoliation, we have sympathized with it. We have seen it unjustly assailed on every side and compelled to stand upon the defensive in the halls of Congress, in the lobbies of State Legislatures, and in the Boards of Supervisors of every county through which it has passed. Sometimes we have thought the company right and sometimes we have thought it wrong. But we have always deprecated the necessity of employing professional politicians to stand between it and harm. We have been of the opinion that if the company had depended upon the public and its representatives, and had made no political organization in its defense, it would have saved money, trouble, and unending annoyance. So when Mr. Huntington asserted the position that the company should not act in its corporate capacity politically, we were glad of it. We never have believed that Governor Stanford expended any money to secure his election to the Senate of the United States and he was never as active to elect himself as was Mr. Huntington to elect Mr. Sargent. We have been informed that money has been used in Washington to secure political results, but we have been informed and have believed that Mr. Huntington was the active disbursing agent and that more money had been expended in Washington than in California, Oregon and Nevada. We have understood that Mr. Huntington took a very active part in the campaign against William A. Piper, and that he caused money to be expended to prevent his reelection to Congress. We thought we had gained this information from Mr. Huntington's correspondence with Mr. D. D. Colton, and if we are correctly informed, Mr. Huntington has for many years played an important part in the management of political affairs of all the railroads before all the legislators, judges, and assessing officials in which they have been concerned. We are quite sure that Governor Stanford is entirely willing to submit his claims to the Legislature of California for reelection if Mr. Huntington will keep his hands entirely free from intermeddling. Nor do we think that it is possible for Governor Stanford to be beaten in this contest, whether Mr. Huntington expends money or refrains from using it, nor whether Mr. Grove L. Johnson does or does not favor the return of Governor Stanford to the United States Senate. We think the people of Sacramento will elect members of the Senate and Legislature favoring his return. Sacramento is a Republican city and county; in it Governor Stanford has spent his active life; there is his home; his neighbors know him, and will, in our judgment, favor his reelection to the Senate of the United States. We would be entirely willing to trust his reelection to the working-classes of California, because with working-men he has had no quarrel. Employing more un-

chanical, skilled and common laborers than any other individual on the Pacific Coast, he has paid his men better wages than any other corporation. There has never been a strike against any company or any concern over which the Governor has presided or whose interests he has managed. Wherever and whenever there has been any misunderstanding, every laborer knew he could appeal to Governor Stanford with confidence that justice and equity would be measured out to him in kindness and generosity with common sense. On one occasion, some years ago, Mr. Colton undertook to pay off the men in silver, then at a discount. Upon a statement of the case to the President of the corporation, Governor Stanford at once corrected the mistake and paid the men in gold coin. Governor Stanford has always held with his workmen the kindest of relations, has paid them the highest of wages to the extent of his influence, and contended to keep the wages of labor well sustained. We do not doubt that Governor Stanford is the choice of this State for any office to which he may aspire; that office is one he now holds, and is the only one he has sought since in the years 1862-3 he filled the gubernatorial chair. He has filled his senatorial position with honesty, ability and dignity; he has made no ostentatious display of his wealth; he has performed his official duties with industry, and has in all respects made a good Senator. He ought to be returned, and if the decision is left to the intelligent property-owners, mechanics, laboring men, farmers, and toilers, he will undoubtedly be chosen. All the opposition that Governor Stanford will receive will be from other than the working-men of California. The men who will support him will be the fathers who have children to educate, and every stone and arch and column that is piled at Palo Alto, in building the Leland Stanford Jr. University, will counterbalance in weight and influence more than all the Grove L. Johnsons and Collis P. Huntingtons, all the coin and *Chronicles*, all the piece-clubs and demagogic politicians that money will buy or bribery influence at the polls in November, or in the legislative halls at Sacramento.

A MACHINE WITH BRAINS.

Census Returns Counted with the Aid of Electricity.

Brains do not count for much at present in the Census office, at Washington, as the electrical machines now used there for the purpose of tabulating and counting the return of population are pronounced a success. An idea of the adaptability of the machines can be obtained when it is stated that the average worker in the Census office can now count, with the aid of the machine, about 40,000 names a day, while the clerks in the office during the 1880 census could tabulate only 3,000 or 4,000 names a day.

The counting machine, unlike the average department clerk, never gets tired, never has to lay off a few days each month on account of alleged ailments of the flesh, is just as ready to work sixteen as eight hours a day, and above all it is impossible for it to make a mistake.

Beginning last Monday, the Census office commenced tabulating the population at the rate of 2,500,000 names a day. This could only be done by a regiment of clerks, in the absence of the counting machine, but it might not be as accurate. The machine is the invention of H. Hollerith, who was employed on the last census, and who then became impressed with the necessity of having as much of the work as possible done by machinery.

The plan includes the use of blank record cards of snail size, divided into small squares, to each of which is assigned a particular significance. The age, sex, color, married or single condition, and other information concerning the subject of the inquiry, is first recorded on the card by punching holes in the proper squares. In tabulating this information the electrical counting machine is used. Each card is passed under a press containing a pin for every space upon the card. These pins are held lightly by springs in such a way that when the press descends upon the card they pass through only where holes are already punched, much after the fashion of a Jacquard loom harness.

The pins which pass through the holes connect electric circuits and register on a row of dials the data which the holes in the card are intended to indicate. In this way everything recorded upon the card can be read by the machine and transferred to the dial by a single stroke.

The apparatus can be adjusted to take from the cards any single recorded item or any desired grouping or combination of statistics, or anything upon the card may be tabulated with equal speed and facility. As the counting is done by the machine there is no opportunity for error, nor is there any chance of error in transcribing the records through illegible hand-writing.

The health statistics of New York city are recorded by this method, and the same system is in use in the office of the Surgeon General of the United States army, for compiling the health statistics of the army, month by month.

Census Superintendent Robert P. Porter is gratified at the success thus far attained by the machines. They will enable him to get the population tabulated and counted many months in advance of that of the returns of the 1880 census. The time saved in this way will be of great advantage in hastening the preparation and classification of the reports of the special agents who are engaged in securing statistics of various branches of business. This will be the most tedious and difficult part of the whole census, but Mr. Porter has made many promises that the work will be done more quickly than it was ten years ago.

In comparison with the present systematic manner in which the census is being taken, was the way the census was taken fifty years ago. There was no Superintendent of the census at that time, properly speaking, the work being committed to the Marshals of the several districts of the United States. The enumeration commenced on June 1, 1840, and the law provided that it should be completed and classed within ten calendar months thereafter. The compensation for Assistant Marshal was \$2 for every 100 persons up to 3,000, and \$2 for every 300 over that number; but extra allowance was stipulated in cases where territory was sparsely inhabited, at the discretion of the Marshals. The schedules were more formidable in the number and variety of questions than those of the present day; but there was no provision for taking names of individuals, except in the case of heads of families and Revolutionary pensioners. A considerable part of the printed schedule was occupied with the department headed "Slaves," and another "Free Colored Persons."

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn ½-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Setts (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades, 12½c per yard.

W. I. ORTH,
630 J ST.,

Successor to McKIM & ORTH

BASEBALL. CALIFORNIA LEAGUE
SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY.....JULY 20, 1890.

Sacramento vs. Stockton

Game called at 2 P. M.

ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS
LADIES FREE.

Trains leave depot at 1:15 and 1:45 P. M. Stop at 3d 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

General John C. Fremont.

The death of General Fremont, in New York, this week, removes a remarkable man in his age. So much has been published concerning him that it is not necessary we should particularly refer to the events of his career, but will endeavor only to speak of matters that are not generally known. The father of General Fremont was a Frenchman, and when a passenger on board a ship to the French West Indian possessions, was taken prisoner by an English man-of-war, kept in confinement for several years and subjected to rigorous treatment. After his escape he drifted to Norfolk, Virginia, and there made a living by giving lessons in his native language. He was a man of superior accomplishments and high breeding, and at that place married the daughter of Colonel Thomas Whiting, one of the most beautiful women of her day in Virginia. Col. Whiting's father was a brother of the grand-aunt of George Washington. Col. Whiting, the grand-father of Gen. Fremont, was a wealthy and prominent man. He had been married three times and had fifteen children. The mother of Gen. Fremont was but six months old when her father died, and on the death of her step-mother was taken charge of by her older sister. Litigation ensued regarding the estate of her father, and she found herself penniless before reaching womanhood. She married a Major Pryor, who was forty-five years her senior. The marriage was unfortunate and a divorce followed. Not long afterward she married Fremont, and Pryor, in the seventy-sixth year of his age, married his housekeeper. Fremont, the elder, with his wife, traveled extensively through the country, then largely populated by Indians only. It was during one of these excursions they passed the night in an inn where occurred a personal encounter between Gen. Jackson and Col. Benton, and the balls from the pistols passed through the room in which Fremont and his wife happened to be sitting. In the progress of the same expedition at Savannah, Ga., on January 21, 1813, the wife gave birth to John Charles Fremont, about whose death we now refer.

Young Fremont grew to manhood and adopted the profession of engineering. He fell in love with Jessie, the daughter of Thomas H. Benton, to whom we have made reference, when she was but 15 years of age. His suit was favorably entertained by the daughter, but not by the parents. He eloped with and married her. Afterward, however, Colonel Benton became reconciled to the match.

Fremont left Washington in May, 1842, at the head of a party to explore the territory lying between the Missouri river and the Pacific ocean. Among the persons who accompanied him was the famous Kit Carson. On that expedition he planted the American flag on the highest peak of the Rocky Mountains. He was then instructed to conduct a second exploring expedition, to connect the exploration by land with that being made by Commodore Wilkes, who had charge of the sea exploring expedition. We have never been acquainted with but one man who was a member of this party that accompanied Fremont, and that was Thierry Wright, who lived for many years in this city, and who died at Oakland January 17, 1889. During his lifetime we were very much in company with Mr. Wright, and his narrations of the incidents that happened upon the expedition were extremely interesting. This party came out in 1843. In 1845 Fremont headed another expedition to this country, and in 1846, when near Monterey, received a violent message from General Castro, commanding him to retire from the country. The message was peremptory and rude, and denounced the exploring party as highwaymen and robbers. Fremont refused to obey, and, constructing a fort, prepared to defend his party. For three days they remained in the camp there, and Castro prepared to attack them. Thomas O. Larkin was at that time United States Consul at Monterey. He succeeded in sending a courier to Fremont's camp, and advised him of the situation. Fremont wrote to Larkin that he would defend himself, and that if an unjust attack was made would fight to the extremity, and refuse quarter, trusting to his country to avenge the death of the members of his party. He had raised over his fort the American flag, and we presume that is the flag that has been referred to as the "Bear Flag" in the dispatches within the last three days. As a matter of fact, Fremont had nothing to do with the raising of the "Bear Flag" at Sonoma.

After he left Monterey he proceeded to the north, on his way to Oregon, but was intercepted by a messenger from the war department at Washington of the name of Gillespie. What communication was made to him will, perhaps, never be known. It is only known that the United States Government, in anticipation of a war with Mexico, had stationed a war ship at Mazatlan, and that Gillespie had been dispatched through Mexico to meet Fremont, who was supposed to be in the lower portion of what is now this State. Gillespie was instructed to memorize his dispatch, to destroy the paper before reaching Mexican soil, and to make his communication verbally to Fremont.

It happened that the Mexican Government had arranged with England, that in case of war with the United States the British should take possession of California, and a war ship of that nation, commanded by Admiral Seymour, was lying at Mazatlan, with the understanding that at the first information of hostilities the Mexican Government would notify the British Admiral. It happened, however, that intimation came first to Commodore Sloat, and immediately on its receipt he weighed anchor and sailed for Monterey, raised the American flag over the town, and took possession of California. Shortly afterward the British vessel arrived in that port.

As we say, we can but infer the import of the message delivered to Fremont. He immediately returned, actively participated in the revolution, and the military and naval operations against Mexican power here. On the organization of the State government, Fremont was elected one of the first United States Senators, and in 1856 was nominated for President. In 1864 he again received a Presidential nomination, but practically was not a candidate against Mr. Lincoln. His participation in the Civil war, and his subsequent career, are familiar to the reading public and do not need recapitulation.

Honors to Prof. E. C. Atkinson.

On July 2d, Colby University, at Waterville, Maine, conferred the degree of Master of Arts on Arnold Steadman, of Denver, Colorado, and Edmund Clement Atkinson, of Sacramento, California. It was the 69th commencement of one of the best and oldest colleges in New England, also one of the largest endowed in the United States. There are three academies as "feeders" to the University—one in the western, one in the central, and the other in the eastern part of Maine. The name of the institution was changed in 1867, from "Waterville College" to "Colby University," on account of a munificent gift from the late Gardner Colby, of Mass.

Colby University was Prof. Atkinson's Alma Mater. The good mother has her eye on her children, from the historic Kennebec to the Golden Gate.

A few friends planned a "surprise" for him who had been the recipient of distinguished honors, bestowed on only one other, by the conservative University, chary of her honorary degrees. Monday evening, July 14th, there met at his home, Mayor W. D. Comstock, P. E. Platt, Ira G. Hoitt, C. P. Massey, Prof. Raymond, A. C. Herrick and J. A. Woodson.

An elegant dinner was served, after which Mr. Herrick, a graduate of Colby University, read a message he received from Rev. J. Ricker, D. D., announcing that Edmund Clement Atkinson was honored by his Alma Mater with the degree of A. M. Prof. Raymond, in fitting chosen words, extended "congratulations to our honored friend," unfolding the thought, "merit wins its way." P. E. Platt, in his concise and clear-cut sentences, spoke of the "benefits of the Business College to the city and State." Mayor Comstock, in a heart-touching speech, referred to the twenty years friendship there had been between them, and rejoiced in the honors his friend had worthily won. Mr. Woodson spoke to the sentiment "Our literary friend." It was full of rare thought, in classic style, touched by a vein of sparkling wit.

Mr. Hoitt was glad the "friend of education" was remembered by the University of the "Pine Tree State." It is safe to say Mr. Hoitt never made a better after-dinner speech. Rev. C. P. Massey responded to the thought, "Culture unites the East and the West." It was carefully prepared and elicited applause. Mr. Herrick was asked to speak for his Alma Mater, which he did, and gave congratulations to our hostess, the angel of the home, whose good tact had done so much to give a surprise to him who was the honored friend of the evening. The toast master, Prof. Raymond, then called on the son, Ed. Atkinson, to speak for the dear old mother. Our honored friend, usually so self-possessed and ready of speech, was nearly tongue-tied. But the poets came to his aid, and his words were such as come from a great heart profoundly moved. Thus ended an evening of social, friendly and literary delight, caused by the honors of our Alma Mater, 3,500 miles away.

The Mayor Reproved.

Mayor Comstock is very seriously interfering with the opportunities this journal should have for obtaining political information. On three several occasions lately we had need to interview one of the managers of the "Columbia Club," and it always happened the Mayor would come along, and the statesman whose ear we had would grab his water collection book, leave us abruptly and chase up the street. The Mayor certainly knows that Mr. Cavanaugh has very important duties to attend to. He has to make the pretext, in order to get his \$100 a month for relentlessly pursuing the 4,000 delinquent water takers of the city. Then his duties as manager of the club should be considered,

because we believe a political club to be as difficult of management as one of the baseball variety.

There are other features about this matter that we do not like. The Mayor is insisting upon pulling down awnings, and laying the stone sidewalks that are so destructive to the eyesight, and yet it is that when the hot weather has come on he is compelling a prominent statesman, physically weak, to walk up and down J street every day carrying a heavy book.

We think if the Mayor will reflect on this matter he will see his course comes nearly being the refinement of cruelty. Besides the hardships we have noted, there are the inviting Buffalo Beer signs out; this hard-worked official nagged about and not permitted to stand on a corner and attend to the interests of his club. It would not surprise us if the "Columbia Club" will direct one of its terrible manifestos against the Mayor, after his treatment of its manager. It seems they have enough of these Papal bulls to issue. Rather, however, than the Mayor shall be so severely punished, we will undertake to induce Major McLaughlin to exercise his war authority and straighten out the Chief Magistrate. We cannot understand why Mayor Comstock should be making the little man with the big book travel up and down J street day in and day out, and not give him a chance to rest, unless it be he wants to make him beat the record of the Wandering Jew.

A Pioneer's Reception.

F. N. Mott, one of the best known members of the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers, and a prominent citizen here, is the owner of a pleasure resort at Seabright, near Santa Cruz, and for many years has spent his summer months there. When he arrived there this season his guests had prepared the hall and arranged a reception for him. They presented him with a magnificent gold-headed cane. The affair was an entire surprise to the gentleman and was extremely happy.

FLASHES.

Even a carved angel should not get on a bust.

The most dangerous women are "married flirts."

The bore is the fellow who has nothing else to do.

Many men smile often enough, but not in the right way.

A man that can tell good advice from bad does not need it.

Pieny of cash is a good atonement for want of education.

We have a band of mugwumps here. They are political agnostics.

When you speak of navigating the waters of journalism; still waters are meant.

A man's money is the acknowledgment of how much he has done for somebody else.

The electric lights are said to attract cats. Those not in the neighborhood of electric lights have cause to rejoice.

An art association in the East has resolved that the nude in art must have some clothing. There is modesty for you.

The last half of a religious controversy generally consists in concealing the fact that neither party knew what he was talking about.

One dollar will buy more at S. A. Dorrance's New Cash Grocery, than at any other store in the city. 817 J Street Sacramento.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

The immense stock of E. Lyon & Co. is now being closed out. The values they are offering in dress goods, etc., is sure to dispossess of the balance of the stock very soon. It will pay you to call and see their prices.

HE WON WEALTH.

The Fortunate Winner of Fifteen Thousand Dollars.

Yesterday the El Paso National Bank paid to Wells, Fargo Express Company \$15,000 cash for the lucky holder at Gonzales, Texas, of a quarter of ticket No. 17,303, which won the capital prize in the Juarez lottery drawing last Wednesday. The ticket was sent for collection through the express company, and the money was paid over by Cashier W. H. Austin, who gives a card to that effect in these columns this morning. The Texarkana paper gives these two items:

"Sam Falk is the happiest man in town. He ordered the ticket that drew the \$15,000,

and if he had just held on to it his bowl of happiness would now be running over."

"Mr. J. Fain, State agent for the El Paso del Norte Lottery Company, came down from Dallas this morning to pay off the prize captured on ticket 17,303. The holder has not been found to this date."

Texarkana captured another quarter of the winning ticket. El Paso's time will come next. An official of the lottery company said yesterday to a *Times* reporter:

"We are glad Texas has made a winning. But, of course, it is to our interest that the winning tickets are sold in large cities, as a larger number of tickets could be sold in the large cities. Still, we have no control over that, and believe that it will do us just as much good, no matter where drawn, if promptly paid; and we always have money in the El Paso National Bank to pay all winnings by parties in the United States."—*El Paso Times*.

A CARD.

I, W. H. Austin, Cashier of El Paso National Bank of El Paso, Texas, do hereby certify that quarter ticket No. 17,303, of the Grand Lottery Juarez, was presented by the Wells, Fargo Express Co., and the sum of \$15,000 was paid for same to G. N. Dilworth, banker of Gonzales, Texas. This ticket winning one-fourth of the grand prize of \$60,000 drawn in drawing of June 25, 1890, of Grand Lottery Juarez, at the Ciudad Juarez, Mexico.

W. H. AUSTIN,
Cashier El Paso National Bank.

**Candidate for Superior Judge,
J. C. TUBBS.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for Public Administrator,
JOHN TALBOT.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for County Treasurer,
JOHN L. HUNTOON.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for District Attorney,
FRANK D. RYAN.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for County Coroner,
GEORGE H. CLARK.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for District Attorney,
W. A. ANDERSON.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for County Clerk,
W. B. HAMILTON.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for Sheriff,
GEO. C. McMULLEN.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for County Coroner,
J. W. REEVES.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for County Assessor,
A. L. FROST.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for Auditor and Recorder,
FRANK T. JOHNSON.**

(PRESENT INCUMBENT.)
Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for the Assembly, 19th District,
ELWOOD BRUNER.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for County Assessor,
S. W. BUTLER.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Candidate for County Treasurer,
A. E. HORNLEIN.**

Subject to decision of Republican County Convention.

**Fine Table
Wines**

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

New Riding Habit for Ladies.

"Amelia Grundy," in the London *Graphic*, says of the new riding habits for ladies, of which she has had a glimpse:

The garments were brought down by a male tailor, who proceeded to exhibit them to me, and shortly afterward a young person connected with the shop entered wearing them. She wore a coat fashioned exactly after the manner of my nephew's frock coat. It fitted her very closely to the waist, opening at the neck over a shirt and tie. The basques or skirt of the coat were somewhat longer and more ample than in the case of a gentleman's garment, but I assure you that that was the only compromise in the matter. The breeches—I believe that is the dreadful name that the other garments go by—were tight to the limbs and buttoned at the knee. High boots and spurs and a tall hat completed the attire, which I can only regard as a shockingly correct copy of what would be worn by one of the other sex. In fact, at a little distance I do not see how you could tell a brother and sister apart.

Cleanliness and Godliness.

One of the most admirable effects of modern philanthropy is the proposal to furnish New York with a big and cheap public bath. The leaders in the movement are Bishop Potter, President Low, of Columbia College, Abram S. Hewitt, Cornelius Vanderbilt and William Astor, and their names are pledges that the money will be forthcoming. The plan is to establish in a thickly settled part of New York a place where a bath can be had at a sum not exceeding seven cents, and where a crowd can be accommodated. It will be built like the baths of ancient Rome, entirely of stone and iron, having immense plunges for men and women, shower and private baths, with entrances for men and women on different streets. The roof will be of vitrified tile, the vaults and ceilings tiled and glazed, the entire structure being fire-proof and costing in the neighborhood of \$200,000. A Turkish bath and a laundry, both isolated, are also to be features of the establishment, and the poor will be taught not only that cleanliness is next to godliness but that it is a positive luxury in and of itself.

A Close Call.

The proprietor of the New York *Herald*, James Gordon Bennett, resides in Europe of late years, making semi-occasional trips across the ocean to look over this valuable newspaper property and to reconstruct the managerial, editorial and working force thereof. These visits are generally unannounced, and therefore unexpected, and, as they usually result in a lively application of the guillotine, are looked forward to with fear and trembling by the employes of the *Herald*.

For many years "Romeo" had toiled and perspired in the press department of the *Herald*. He was one of the trusty workers under the elder Bennett, when the now J. G. B. was in his frocklets, yet to him was unknown, and consequently, unappreciated.

"Romeo" was of a genial, social disposition, which at times led him into convivialities beyond his depth, and it was upon the eve of one of these "symposiums," from which our worthy friend had emerged with a suspiciously suggestive discolorment surrounding one of his optics like a halo, that Mr. Bennett appeared upon the scene, as usual, unexpectedly, and as the news spread to every department, "like wild-fire," carrying with it consternation and an uncomfortable feeling about the neck, "Romeo" was terror-stricken, for if Mr. Bennett should discover his black-eye, his summary discharge was certain. But "Romeo" was equal to the occasion, and grasping an inked form roller with his hand he hurriedly, but artistically, drew his hand down over the bad eye, thus completely covering the disfigurement. Mr. Bennett came into the press room and with the superintendent, Mr. John Hays, went carefully through, closely scanning, sometimes commanding and then criticising every detail, looking sharply at each employe as he met them. When seemingly about to leave, and "Romeo" thought he had escaped with his head, he turned suddenly and pointing at "Romeo," said: "Mr. Hays, what is that man's name?" Upon being told he inquired as to his term of service, his general usefulness and conduct, to which the answers were all favorable to "Romeo," when he said: "I want you to give that man \$3 per week more wages; he is the only man in the room that looks as if he had been working."—*Artist Printer*.

The Darwinian and the Herring.

Henrik Dahl, of Aalesund, was a reader and follower of Darwin. Wishing to apply his theory of the limit of adaptability of a species to its environment, he procured a herring from a neighboring fjord and carried it home in a tub of sea water. He renewed the water daily for some time, and gradually reduced the quantity, with so little inconvenience to the herring that he concluded that the fish might, in time, learn to breathe air undiluted with water, like the cat and the man. It turned out as he expected, and the water was finally turned out of the tub,

never to be replaced. Henrik next removed the fish from its tub and placed it on the ground, where it flopped about very awkwardly at first, but soon learned to move freely and rapidly. In a little while the herring was able to follow its master without difficulty, and then it became his constant companion about the streets of the city. On a certain unfortunate day Henrik had occasion to cross a dilapidated bridge which spanned an arm of the harbor. The herring coming gracefully along, heedless of danger, now and again springing at the ephemeria, for which it had acquired an especial fondness, missed its footing, slipped through a crack into the water beneath and was drowned.—*Forest and Stream*.

FELTER, SON & CO.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Fine

Wines and Liquors,
ARCADE BUILDING,
1008 and 1010 SECOND STREET.

We offer, in LOTS TO SUIT, a choice and well-selected stock of WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, and invite the attention of all buyers.

CHAMPAGNE.

	Qts.	Pts.
Roederer, G. B. per case	\$31 50	\$33 00
Roederer, G. V. S.	31 50	33 50
Pomerey Sec	32 00	33 50
Veuve Clicquot	32 00	34 00
Mumm	31 50	33 50
Perrier Jonet	31 50	33 50
Eclipse	14 50	16 50
Imperial	8 50	10 50

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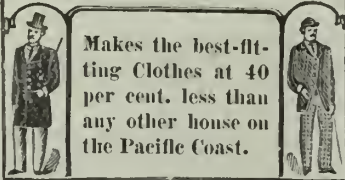
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Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

July 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico.	3:40 A
5:30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5:55 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:30 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4:00 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	2:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
7:00 A	Folsom and Placerville	4:50 P
9:00 P	Folsom	9:00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

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DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
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Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAI-
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Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

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MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

Ice Cream in Boxes

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Staple and Fancy GROCERIES.
Headquarters for Fancy Crackers
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Orders from country solicited and promptly shipped

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CALL AT THE

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(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266. SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

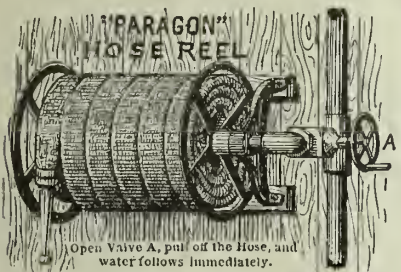
Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

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1015 Fifth Street, between J and K,

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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

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Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

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PLASTERING, WHITEWASHING, CLEANING OF CESSPOOLS, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

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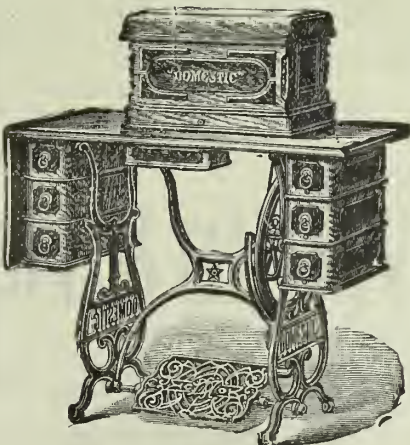
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Twelve Million Machines

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DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.



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MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,

Removed to 625 J Street, Sacramento.

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MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

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My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

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WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MAHANY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Catharine Mahany, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my place for the transaction of business of said estate, at 504 J street, up stairs, Sacramento. Dated May 7, 1890. W. J. KAVANAUGH, Administrator.

JOHNSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Attorneys for Administrator my10-5t

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

Humane Hindu Barbers.

The barbers of Bombay have set an example to the trades-unions of Christendom. They have unitedly declared the shaving of the heads of Hindu widows to be an act of oppression, and have agreed that henceforward any barber who performs this operation shall be expelled from his caste. It is true that at the meeting in which this remarkable action was resolved upon, superstition was appealed to in its behalf. It was urged that the barbers had not been prosperous of late years, and that the want of prosperity was the result of the curses of the widows; yet such a superstition as this is itself the result of humane sentiment.

The barbers' action showed that their sense of humanity had triumphed not only over their sense of self-interest, but also over their reverence for the social and religious tradition of their land. The custom of treating widows as outcasts is itself the more humane successor of the custom of condemning them to death at the death of their lord. Even in America it is still believed in some quarters that a woman should have no intellectual life apart from a sympathetic share in that of her husband.

The ancient Hindu custom carried this conception a step further. In order to maintain the unity of man and wife, they sacrificed her physical as well as her intellectual life, except in so far as it ministered to his. It was thought that the wife's whole being should be so wrapped up in that of her husband that she could hope for nothing, not even life itself, without him. When the wives had gained the right to survive their husbands, the penalty of perpetual slavery was substituted for death.

There are, of course, a great number of widows in India who are protected by the personal affections of their families, but in the main the branding them as an outcast class who are fallen from all title to respect makes their lives that of slaves, and, indeed, reduces many of them to deserve the ignominy which is theirs whether they deserve it or not. Great numbers of Hindus have for a generation protested against the cruelty of the widows' treatment.

They have appealed to the authority of Scriptures earlier than those which modern Hindus follow in behalf of the natural rights of womanhood. That the emancipation sentiment should have become so strong that the barbers of Bombay feel its influence, and refuse any longer to be instruments in the perpetuation of the widows' oppression, signifies that the end of this oppression is near at hand.—*Christian Union*.

He who tries to solve the problem of his own existence will find that it takes just a little longer than a lifetime.—*Century*.



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MABEL'S GRANDMA.

"The world is even as we take it, And life, dear child, is what we make it."

This was the sentiment of an old lady to her grandchild Mabel. And many a Mabel has found it to be true, and she has taken care of her health. She keeps on hand a supply of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and so is not troubled with those wasting diseases, weaknesses, "dragging-down" sensations and functional irregularities that so many women endure. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

"Favorite Prescription" is a legitimate medicine, not a leverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion. As peculiar in its remedial results as in its composition.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, particularly to the womb and its appendages. For feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon; being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic, or strength-giver.

A Book of 160 pages, on Woman and Her Diseases, their Nature, and How to Cure them, sent sealed, in plain envelope, on receipt of ten cents, in stamps.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS Purely Vegetable. Laxative, or Cathartic, according to size of dose. By druggists, 25 cents a vial.

The following is a letter from "The Mathushek Piano Mfg Co., New Haven, Conn.:"

JUNE 23, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER, Esq.:

Dear Sir—Replying to your letter of the 4th inst., will say that we enclose copy of report of the Mathushek & Son Co., also a copy of the *Musical Courier*, containing an article relating to these people.

The above mentioned is all the information we have in the matter. It is very evident from the above report that the concern is not in a shape financially to do a very extensive business, but of course rival and unscrupulous dealers will make all they can out of it, in the hope of putting something else forward. It is only another of those desperate attempts to make capital from the name and reputation the Mathushek piano has gained. As a matter of fact it is really gratifying to see how much the name is appreciated, and that it is considered so valuable that previous failures don't seem to dampen the ardor of the projectors. We are confident in the belief, however, from the financial standing of the new concern, that no longer lease of life will be accorded them than was granted their predecessors. The Mathushek Piano is pretty well installed and we hardly think the public will be beguiled into buying a piano made by Jacob Brothers, for a Mathushek. A few may be influenced at first, but it will end like all the other attempts, in a first class advertisement.

Yours very respectfully,

* THE MATHUSHEK PIANO MFG CO.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The people of the State of California,

To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July, 1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and said plaintiff, on the ground of wilful desertion, and for the care, custody and control of minor children of you and said plaintiff, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Wm. B. Miller, an insolvent debtor.

Wm. B. Miller having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Wm. B. Miller is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 15th day of August, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, July 9, 1890

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

W. A. GETT, JR.,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF ISAAC HALL, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of Isaac Hall, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said Administratrix, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, June 27th, 1890.

FRANCES M. HALL,
Administratrix.

TAYLOR & HOLL,
Att'ys for Administratrix.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MATTHEW HODGE, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Estate of Matthew Hodge, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the Executors, at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, June 27th, 1890.

JAMES O'BRIEN,
TERRY McCABE,

Executors.
TAYLOR & HOLL,
Att'ys for Executors.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets
SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road AND BE SURE AND STOP AT BILLY GROENVELD'S Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS
LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER,
BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

BUFFALO BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Ice will be delivered to any part
of the city at reasonable rates.
Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K
and L. my17

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J STREET.

THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

FOR SALE.

ONE NEW PHAETON

First-class make. Apply

MILLS & HAWK, Insurance Agents and Real Estate Dealers, 301 J Street.

H. WACHHORST

Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

The Mathushek!

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.



FROM SIG. MARTINEZ, CONCERT SOLO PIANIST.

MR. JOHN F. COOPER.

DEAR SIR:—I can most cheerfully testify to the excellence of your style H solid iron frame Mathushek Company Pianos, (of New Haven, Conn.) Its tone and action I have never seen excelled in any upright piano. I so expressed myself to Miss Mary E. Barnard at her Grand Concert before I saw you. If your Uprights are so fine, what must the Grands be?

Very truly, S. MARTINEZ, Pianist.

THICKER AND MORE OF IT.

The following is taken from the New York *Musical Courier*, one of the largest and most responsible of the leading musical papers of the United States:

"Among the incorporators of the Mathushek & Son concern we find Charles Jacobs as Treasurer, and his brother Albert (we believe that is his name) Secretary, these being the important places in the company. This signifies that Jacob Brothers will 'run' the Mathushek & Son Company, and for no other reason than to trade on the name of the Mathushek Company, of New Haven.

"It is nothing less than an attempt to do with the Mathushek name what Jacob Brothers intended to do with the Lindeman name—a game that was foiled by the *Musical Courier*.

"Now, let us watch these Mathushek & Son pianos and see if they are not Jacob Brothers' pianos simply stenciled. Editors of the stencil and Kimball music trade press, please call on Jacob Brothers, but don't all go at once."—From N. Y. *Musical Courier*, May 13, 1890.

We copy the above, that the general public may get an insight into the methods adopted by unscrupulous persons in the bogus piano business.

JOHN F. COOPER,

Sole Agent for the Solid Iron Frame Mathushek Company's Pianos, of New Haven, Conn.

Willis & Ray

APOTHECARIES

212 J ST. and 901 K ST.

Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

W. D. Comstock, 501--507 K, cor. Fifth FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg,

WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS

Agents for Rockford Watch Co.

No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

EUREKA!

HAMS AND BACON

BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
One trial will convince you of the truth
of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED
DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST
MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

R. DAVIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

In all ages, cities that have enjoyed the distinction of being selected as seats of government have played an important part in the development in the nations or divisions of which they were a part. The mere mention of Babylon, Alexandria, Athens, Rome and Carthage calls to mind the national greatness with which those cities were so conspicuously identified. The capitals of Europe are to-day most important centers of the world's commercial traffic, and the acknowledged leaders in human advancement. What would England be without London, France without Paris, Russia without St. Petersburg, Austria without Vienna? So the various capitals of the American Union have been prominent factors in promoting the growth and developing the resources of our great sisterhood of States. The grand old commonwealth of Massachusetts "in which the cradle of American liberty was first rocked," owes her influence upon the civilization of our age largely to the ascendancy of Bostonian culture. Indiana could not have attained to her present development but for Indianapolis, and Iowa's growth of late years especially, has been greatly assisted by the enterprise of Des Moines.

In the astonishing development of California during the last four decades Sacramento has in past years taken a creditable part. It was her leading citizens and capitalists who first put into execution the gigantic enterprise of constructing a railway across the continent. It was at this place that the first steps were taken under American rule to inaugurate civil government in California, and here Americans first engaged in mercantile pursuits. For many years Sacramento exerted an important influence in the political history of the State and was an important factor in her commercial development. But notwithstanding early advantages and the record of an illustrious and honorable past, our citizens have now to face the unpleasant fact that Sacramento has not been keeping pace with the general progressive movement of the Golden State. Instead of taking the lead in every advance movement as her commanding position and surrounding advantages afford every opportunity to do, the city has existed more in the nature of an antiquated relic of pioneer times, than as an exemplification of active nineteenth century progress. The tourist who has visited the Capital cities of Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado, States whose admission into the Union is comparatively recent, and who has observed how St. Paul, Topeka, Lincoln and Denver lead the van of progress in their respective commonwealths, is ill prepared to gaze upon the dilapidated business structures that disfigure our principal thoroughfares, and whose only excuse for existence lies in the total absence on the part of certain owners of property of everything bearing the least resemblance to intelligent enterprise and public spirit. Still less is the mind of the stranger prepared to contemplate the colossal failure of our citizens to combine their energies in some enlightened efforts to promote the public good if he has visited the growing cities of the coast, observed the rising of their substantial business blocks, witnessed the advent in their midst of the latest modern improvements, and noted the aggressive zeal for

the common welfare that animates every movement of the people. The tenderfoot, expecting to see here massive, enduring buildings, fitting monuments to Sacramento's enterprise, is utterly dumbfounded when he comes to realize the actual state of things. The appearance of the rattle-traps of Chinatown, and the loud odors issuing from the habitations of the Celestials, are not calculated to awaken emotions of admiration as he enters the city. If a capitalist, desirous of making investments in some promising commercial center, his enthusiasm for Sacramento is not likely to be enhanced by the atmosphere of supreme contentment with existing conditions that here prevails. Owners of building—or excuses for such—appear satisfied with present rentals that could readily be very much augmented by judicious expenditure in putting up new structures that would be ornaments to the city as well as sources of pecuniary profit to the builders. Merchants, wholesale and retail, have been doing business in one story edifices, when in imperative need of enlarged facilities. Our citizens have been content to wade through almost bottomless streets in the winter season, and to put up with diurnal alternations of mud and dust in summer. The unsightly wooden awnings, utilized by some silurians as a substitute for umbrellas, are suggestive of a southern city, remote from railway communication, whose progress has been woefully retarded by the ravages of war and the ancient sign boards that yet adorn(?) some of our business houses, cause one to speculate upon various problems connected with human existence in past ages. The sidewalks of our city are a long distance behind the times, and not in harmony with the general spirit of this progressive age. Lovers of the art divine are now treated to evening concerts possibly because the summer's sun, having dried up the mudpuddle on the postoffice site, the musical amphibians have been compelled to cease piping forth their melodious notes until the fall rains set in, and the people must have some kind of a substitute. What American city of its size has ever been made the distributing center of so vast an amount of mineral wealth as has Sacramento? Where does history furnish another example of a place so splendidly situated near to the richest gold mines in the world, and with all the advantages of deep water navigation? But opportunities have been neglected, and here we are plodding along in the same old rut because of lack of public spirit.

This dark picture is not, however, without its brighter aspects. Encouraging signs of a change are observable in many directions. The large majority the bond measure received at the municipal election held on the 9th inst., was a terrible knock-out for silurianism, and indicates that our people are at length awakening from their long Rip Van Winkle slumber. Several imposing edifices that have recently been erected, together with others in contemplation, afford reason to believe that the era of inferior business structures is fast passing away, and that large substantial edifices will eventually supersede the present hideous deformity.

The Republican party has passed through another primary in this county, and in the city there has been the usual exhibition of feeling. It would seem it should be possible political primaries could be conducted without rowdiness, but it is unfortunate that on every occasion when they are held here, men who ought to be in better business avail of the opportunity to make unseemly exhibition of themselves. The bet-

ter element of the community feel not at all pleased at these matters, and if the men who howl as wild beasts at the polls, could see themselves as the generality of people observe them, they would appreciate their disparity. It is certainly to be regretted men will so far forget themselves as to lose their temper, and it is more to be regretted that men who demand public respect will countenance the employment of human brutes on election day. As is usual, the press stated that politics were extremely lively. They were no more lively than usual, and the members of the rowdy element who availed themselves of this opportunity to advertise the natures for which they are perhaps not responsible can be counted upon the fingers of our hands. We have thought that the primary system should be abolished, and that delegates to conventions should be elected through the instrumentality of local clubs. By that plan there would be some guarantee that the debased could be made to keep their hands off and not insult the better element that predominates.

The result of the deliberations of the Republican Convention is before the people of the county. The ticket carries upon it the name of no man whom in conscience cannot be supported, and is the result of the labor of the largest convention that ever met in Sacramento county. We feel the thinking voters will support it, but fully appreciate that the candidates will have to run the gauntlet of the ward strikers and the chronic malcontents. It seems unfortunate that before the opening of the campaign here, a disposition was manifested to interject filth into it and we forecast the establishment of assaulting mud batteries. From the experience we have had as a candidate and as Chairman of the Central Committee, we foresee the quarters from which the slime will flow. However, we believe the Republican Committee will adopt the policy of making a fight in which there will be no concealment from the public. We have always trusted the people, and know if they have a reasonable opportunity they will be just. We have very fully in former issues explained the political situation as it did exist, and feel some little pride that the popular vote of the Republican party has sustained us. To what is passed, reference need not be made. What is now desired is that the people will endorse the action of the convention, as they should, and that the campaign will be cleanly conducted. We desire only for a just expression from the intelligent and responsible citizens of this community, and their aid to protect the nominees on the ticket from treachery and blackmail. Any man who has been a candidate for office will fully appreciate what we mean, and will realize how unjustly aspirants are robbed and to what embarrassments they are subjected.

The death of General Fremont calls to mind the famous Woolly Horse campaign, that being the designation applied to Fremont. Col. Thomas H. Benton was in the height of his glory, serving his thirty years' term as United States Senator at Washington. He was the recognized chief of the Democratic party in Congress, possibly not a bigger man than old Jackson, but *facile princeps* in his party with that one exception. He was withal a portly, important-looking, loud-voiced person, with a full sense of his own dignity. He was also the father-in-law of Gen. Fremont, then a young army captain, building up a monument of fame as a pathfinder in the Rocky Mountains. Benton was especially proud of this connection. In the course of his peregrinations Barnum and his woolly steed arrived

at Washington, and a commodious room was engaged near the Capitol. The front of the building was covered with wonderful transparencies, representing the perilous capture of the strange creature by Fremont on the loftiest peak of the Rockies, the brass band began to play, and the exhibition opened. The martial sounds caught the ear of "Old Bullion;" he looked up, saw the pictures and read the legend. His brow assumed its darkest frown. He stalked into the building disdainfully, hurling aside the ticket taker. He looked at the woolly horse with withering contempt. Turning around he cried out in a voice of thunder: "Where's the man that owns that thing?" The proprietor approached with his most obsequious smile. "Do you mean to tell me," roared Old Bullion in his most stentorian tones, "that that infernal, spavined, broken-winded old mule was sent here from Pike's Peak by Capt. Fremont?" "Certainly, sir," was the reply, "here's a certificate to prove it." This was too much. "Look here, my man," said the Colonel, shaking his heavy hickory stick in the poor man's face, "if you and your swindling exhibition don't get out of Washington before sundown I'll have that beast in the pound and you in the penitentiary." And as he marched out he smashed in one or two of the most objectionable pictures with his stick. The exhibition closed immediately, but it is only fair to say that Barnum of late years pretends to deny that he was the exhibitor when the show opened in Washington.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART XIV.

The City Council again met September 8, 1849, the President, A. M. Winn in the chair. The committee appointed to draft a charter for the city submitted their report, with draft for a charter and a motion for its adoption was deferred to the next meeting. The terms of that draft for charter cannot now be ascertained, as it was not granted and the draft is lost. The committee appointed to correspond and confer with the citizens of San Francisco, in reference to the suffering situation of the overland immigration, reported that they had performed their duties as such committee, and, on motion of Mr. Cornwall, it was *Resolved*, that the City Council call a meeting of the citizens of Sacramento city, at the St. Louis Exchange, on Monday evening at 7 o'clock, to adopt prompt and efficient means for relieving our suffering fellow citizens, now on their overland route to this country." The meeting was held according to the resolution. E. F. Gillespie was called to the Chair, and P. P. Cornwall made Secretary. The meeting appointed H. E. Robinson, Barton Lee, G. Smith and J. S. Thomas a committee with power to act in the premises. This committee proceeded to collect money and send out supplies and assistance, the particulars of which are lost among the many charities of the time.

Mr. Stout, member of the committee on wharves and streets being absent, on motion of Mr. Gillespie, Mr. Cornwall was appointed to supply the vacancy at this meeting of the Council. John T. Codlin presented a petition praying that the Council grant him the privilege of establishing a market upon the levee, which petition was laid over for further consideration. Mr. Samuel Brannan presented a petition praying for the election of another Councilman to fill the vacancy occasioned by the absence of Mr. Stout. This petition was laid on the table and the Council then adjourned. Thus day by day the city of Sacramento was crystallizing into a shape it later took on governments. The streets and levee were objects of special regard. Parties desiring to enter into certain kinds of business requiring grant, came to the Council for relief. The Council called a meeting to give direction to public sentiment, provided for the relief of suffering emigrants and generally assisted the power of a municipal corporation, and the inhabitants, permanent and transient, acquiesced in the asserted powers.

The Council again convened on Monday the 10th of September, 1849, pursuant to adjournment. Present: Winn, Cornwall, Rogers, Robinson, Chapman. But did no business except to postpone the consideration of the draft for a charter reported at a previous meeting to the next day, and when the Council met on the evening of the 11th, it took up the draft for consideration. It was read in its entirety and then each section was made the subject of minute investigation. Extensive amendments were proposed and adopted and the Secretary was ordered to engross the same and lay it before the council at its next meeting.

The next meeting of the Council was held September 12, 1849. The city charter was passed to its second reading, and it was finally adopted by the unanimous vote of the Council, and it was *Resolved*, that the

President of the City Council of Sacramento city be instructed and authorized to procure the printing of 300 copies of the city charter as adopted by the Council, and see that they be properly circulated, and that he issue a proclamation calling for an election by the people of Sacramento city, to be held at the St. Louis Exchange on Second street, on Thursday, the 20th day of September, at which time and place polls shall be opened from 10 o'clock A. M. to 5 P. M., and all citizens wishing to vote for the adoption of said charter may each deposit a ticket with the words "for adoption" written or printed thereon, and all citizens opposed to said charter may each deposit his vote with the words "for rejection" thereon. The proclamation was to contain the statement that if a majority of the votes cast at said election shall be for adoption, then the charter shall be in full force and effect by the authority of the people.

Placer Times, Sept. 15, 1849.

PROCLAMATION.—By order of the City Council of Sacramento city.

The people of Sacramento city, having elected a City Council without defining their powers, fixing their duties, or declaring the boundaries of the city, and the Council feeling the necessity of consulting the people upon a subject so important to the welfare and future prosperity of the city, have with great care, legal advice and mature deliberation, drawn up and unanimously adopted a charter for the government of the Council and their successors in office. The charter will be printed and circulated among our citizens for examination, and on Thursday next they will assemble at the St. Louis Exchange, on Second street, between I and J, and at 10 o'clock A. M., or as soon thereafter as possible, the people will select from their number present, three judges and two clerks, to hold an election for said charter. * * * If the majority of the votes cast are in favor of the charter, then the judges of election will make their returns to the Recorder, who will record the result and immediately notify the Council thereof, after which the President and the Council will feel instructed to proceed at once to pass such ordinances and appoint such officers as the interests and safety of our city demands. * * Sacramento city, Sep. 13, 1849.

A. M. WINN, President.

A public meeting was held at the St. Louis Exchange on the Monday before the election, to discuss the merits and demerits of the charter. At that meeting, A. M. Winn and J. C. Zabriskie, both friends of the charter, were respectively President and Secretary. The discussion took a wide range, and the opponents made violent attacks on members of the City Council, aspersing their motives and ridiculing their ability as legislators, and the votes indicated that the voters were with the objectors. The result was the sustaining of a direct assault on the integrity of the members of the Council, and they were not the men to rest quiet under the indignity.

The electors of the city thus called on to directly vote on the question, shall the City Council be clothed with the powers they ask, and are contained in the draft for the charter, turned out in force on the day of election (Thursday, Sep. 20, 1849). It is to be regretted that this draft for a charter is lost. We may be sure it contained provisions for taxation in the form of licenses, as well as a system of direct taxation. It provided for restricting certain liberties the citizens had enjoyed, and the people were not yet educated up to the point of submitting to a regular code of laws to be enforced by officers appointed by the Council. The votes when duly counted resulted: For the charter, 381; against the charter, 527; and so the charter, made with so much care by the City Council, was rejected. The members of the City Council were at first disheartened and talked of resigning their positions and allowing local matters to return to chaos. But on further and more mature consideration they came to the conclusion that they would retain what power they had, and if possible pluck victory out of defeat by further well defined action.

To the City Council the rejection of their charter was wholly unexpected, and when it again met on the evening of the election, after the votes had been counted, a quorum was wanting. They still had under advisement the question whether they should resign. Their place of meeting had till then been at the embarcadero and it entered an order adjourning to Sutter's fort for its further sessions. In one sense it may be said the Council represented the landed interests of the city, rather than the commercial, whilst those who voted against its charter were the commercial classes. The former, above all things, wanted stable government. The latter cared for it only so far as to enable them to trade successfully and make sale of their goods. The seat of commercial power had been transferred to the embarcadero. The affections of the land owners still clung to Sutter's fort, and the Council again met at Sutter's fort, September 21, A. M. Winn in the chair. The Council having failed to secure a charter by vote of the people, now assumed the power of preparing ordinances for the government of the city, and it resolved that John P. Rogers, A. M. Winn and H. E. Robinson be and they are hereby appointed a committee to wait upon the owners of the property fronting on the levee, and secure the possession of the levee from them, and the committee were instructed to act in conjunction with the Sheriff in clearing all obstructions from the levee; and the Council further resolved that P. B. Cornwall, E. F. Gillespie and T. L. Chapman be appointed a committee to draft and present to

the Council at its next meeting an ordinance for leasing the levee. The Council then adjourned to meet at the store of Mr. Robinson, at the fort. The next evening the Council met at the store of H. E. Robinson, but no quorum being present, it adjourned to meet at the call of the President, and it did not again convene till September 28, when the following resolution was adopted: That a committee of five be appointed to propose an address to the people, and the committee was thus constituted: A. M. Winn, Robinson, Rogers, Jennings and Chapman, and it was directed to report at the next meeting, which occurred on the next day at the office of John P. Rogers, and the committee reported the following address, and directed that it be printed and circulated:

PROCLAMATION.—To the people of Sacramento city, by order of the President of the City Council:

On the first day of August, 1849, we were elected Councilmen of this city, and our powers and duties were not defined. On the 18th day of September following, we presented to you a charter for your consideration, which you have seen fit to reject by a majority of 146 votes. Since then we have been unable to determine what the good people of this city desire us to do, and being republicans in principle, and having every confidence in the ability of the people to govern themselves, we again request the residents of Sacramento city to meet at the St. Louis Exchange, at half past seven o'clock, then and there to declare what they wish the City Council to do. If you wish us to act under the Mexican laws now in force, however inapplicable they may be to our condition, then we must do the best we can. If you have objections to particular features of the charter, then strike out the objectionable features and insert such as you desire. The health and safety of our city demand immediate action on your part, for in our primitive condition, in the absence of legislative authority, we can in fact be of no service to you without your confidence and consent, and the meeting was fixed for Wednesday of next week.

[Written for THEMIS.]

PLAIN SERMONS.

"Prove all things, and hold fast that which is good."

Is it not strange that people will persist in calling the Bible, the *whole* Bible, a sacred work, the revealed will of God to man, when they see and know that every sin, however abominable and abhorrent, is sanctioned by some part of that work? To me, many parts of the Bible appear to have been written by inspiration, and contain instruction calculated to make us wiser, and consequently better and happier. There is much in the Bible that breathes a spirit of love and good will; much to encourage us in good works; and there is, also, much to comfort us in affliction—in short, there is much suited to our wants in every condition of life. These passages I prize more than any amount of silver and gold; they are beyond all price. But to say that a wise, just, pure, and virtuous being, infinite and perfect in all his attributes, ever gave to man such a bundle of contradictions, absurdities, cruelties, injustice, and vulgarity as can be gathered from the Old Testament, would be a libel on his character, to say the least.

In one place we are told that God is a man of war, slaying his thousands, and in another place that His name and nature are love, and that He willeth not the death of any, but that all should come to the knowledge of the truth. In one place we read that He is a *jealous* God, and is angry with the wicked every day; just as though a being of infinite goodness could indulge jealousy and anger, two of the most despicable, degrading passions that man or beast can indulge. And then, again, we read that He is all mercy and loving kindness, causing his blessings to fall impartially on all His creatures, the sinful as well as the righteous. In one place we are told that He chose a certain people for His own, and blessed them above all others; and though they sinned against Him continually and trampled His commands under foot, He still owned and blessed them, and commanded them to slay whole nations, not even sparing innocent women and harmless children, and then take possession of their homes. And in another place we are told that He commanded a whole tribe of his own chosen people to be slain, not because they had transgressed, but because their forefathers had broken His commands, long before this generation that He was about to punish were born! Does that look like mercy, or even like justice? What would be said of our government if it were to hang descendants of Arnold of the fifth or sixth generation, because their forefather had been a traitor ages before they were born?

Well, what was the result, after He had commanded this tribe to be utterly destroyed? Why, his holy people went out to war, and slew men, women, and children, determined to kill every soul of them according to the command; but six hundred of the men fled to the wilderness and escaped. Then, notwithstanding they pretended the Lord had ordered them to slay this whole tribe, when they assembled at their great feast, they wept and bewailed because one of their tribe was cut off, and began to inquire what they could do for the lost tribe. So they planned to restore it; pretending that this, too, was commanded or sanctioned of God. Their plan was to go out and make war on another nation, to slay all the men and children, and women who had known men, and bring the virgins alive, and give them as wives to the six hundred men

whom the Lord had tried to kill and couldn't, and thus raise up seed to their brethren and restore the tribe they had tried, at the command of the Lord to destroy. In this battle, after killing all others, they took four hundred virgins and gave them to the six hundred men for wives. Now, what kind of a marriage was this for a wise and pure being to plan? How much love and affection would these females have for husbands for whose benefit their own fathers, mothers, brothers, and sisters had been slain?

After obtaining these four hundred virgins, there were still two hundred men without wives, so another plan was matured, with a "thus saith the Lord." This plan was for the two hundred men to go out to a neighboring country and lay in wait in the vineyards, and when the damsels came out to dance, each man was to spring from his hiding place and catch a wife. Another singular sort of marriage for an infinitely wise being to order, without any regard to the physical, moral, or spiritual fitness of the parties for each other; and all this to save a breed of people so wicked that the Lord had tried to destroy them all, root and branch, but couldn't, because six hundred of them hid in the wilderness and kept out of sight until his anger had cooled. These are but a few of the many inconsistencies and absurdities of the Old Testament, a book which probably has done, and is still doing, more harm than any other ever published. At this moment, the Mormons are defending their polygamy by the Old Testament; and the leaders of them have not as yet succeeded in getting a tenth part of the number of wives possessed by David, the man after God's own heart, or by Solomon, the wisest man of his time. The Jews, who pretended to be the chosen people of an impartial God, exterminated the people of Canaan and other countries under the Old Testament. Our own nation held four millions of human beings in bondage for many, many years, and has nearly exterminated the red men of the forest, under the sanction of the Old Testament. When Sickles was tried for murder, his counsel justified the act by the Old Testament; and many years ago, when the soldiers were about leaving Portland, Maine, to engage in the war of plunder and rapine in Mexico, a priest met them on the wharf, supplicated the favor of their armies in battles in their behalf, and then, presenting them with Bibles to cheer them in battle, exhorted them to go and fight manfully, like the heroes of old, in the cause of the Lord! The Old Testament encouraged them in fighting, and its leaves served as wadding for their guns! The rum-seller, as he plies his toddy-stick, calms the conscience of his reeling customer, and encourages him in his downward course, by the Scripture quotation: "Thou shalt spend thy money for wine, or strong drink, or whatsoever thy soul lusteth after."

"But," says one, "you don't understand the Old Testament; you must not take it literally as it reads, but you must spiritualize it. For instance, when we read that the Israelites destroyed the heathen nations, we must apply it ourselves in this way, viz: We must call the Israelites the good qualities and virtues that dwell in our hearts, and the heathen the evil passions that dwell in our flesh, and let the former destroy the latter; and when we read of the chosen people owning bondsmen or slaves, we are to understand that the good seed in our hearts must make bondsmen or servants of the passions that dwell in our flesh; and thus we can spiritualize the Old Testament, and not apply it literally, to the injury of our fellow men."

Well, if that is the meaning of the Bible, write it so. Change the language, and let it say just what it does mean. But I contend that a wise being never did set forth spiritual truths in language which nine hundred and ninety-nine in every thousand would understand as authority for war, slavery, drunkenness, and all other abominations.

"Well, then," asks one, "what will you do with the Bible, if part of it is good and part bad?" I will read it as I do any other book, and what reason, common sense, experience, history, or the light of truth within me approves as just, right, true, or good, I will receive, and what these witnesses disprove I will reject.

"That will not do," answers the opposer, "if I receive any of the Bible I must receive it all; or if I reject any of it I must reject all." A more thoughtless and foolish idea than this never existed. The various books of the Bible were written by various persons, in various places, and at various times, and were finally collected and bound in one volume. One person might write truth, under the inspiration of divine goodness, and another might write error without inspiration; and the fact that these writings happen to be bound up in the same volume does not alter the character of any of them. What was true remains to be true, and what was false remains to be false; and we are under no more obligation to receive all as truth because a part is true, nor reject all as error because part is error, than we are to believe Gulliver's travels because Christ spake the truth, or reject Christ because Gulliver told lies.

And now, my pious brother and sister, do not be shocked because I have overhauled the sacred book a little, for my text, which comprises a part of that book, tells me to prove all things, and hold fast that which is

good. As the Bible is a part of all things, I am, of course, commanded to prove that; and I find slavery, war, murder, drunkenness, and many other things which the Old Testament sanctions, are not good, but are evil and only evil, I reject them and all that upholds them; and as I find love, truth, mercy, brotherly kindness, and many other things which parts of the Bible uphold are good, I hold them fast, together with those parts of the Bible that approve them.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Mme. Modjeska says she cannot afford to get angry for the reason that to lose one's temper is to lose one's beauty. Husbands who have scolding wives might do themselves a good turn by cutting this out and pasting it on the looking-glass.

The latest play on the tapis is one called *The Oath*. A horse appears in the play and throws his rider in a tank of water. A large dog appears, bites the horse, who disappears, and then the dog, not the horse, plunges into the tank and rescues the man.—*Tableau*.

James E. Murdock contributes "A Short Study of Hamlet" to the July *Forum*. He contends that Hamlet was not insane, though perhaps so melancholy as to be approaching that condition. "To make Hamlet mad," Murdock says, "would be to violate a dramatic law that Shakespeare himself created and most carefully observes through all his plays, viz.: contrast in character. Poor Tom's deceit is to foil Lear's madness; so, conversely, Ophelia's madness is the foil to Hamlet's feigning. Ophelia is mad in fact, Hamlet but in craft; and to make the madness of both a reality would be to duplicate types, a fault the genius of the great dramatist could not allow him to commit."

Modjeska blames a cat for one of the most wretched moments of her life. She was playing *Camille*. The climax is reached when, seeing her wasted form in the glass after her sickness, Camille expresses herself in a dismal shriek. This evening, preceding this crowning yell perhaps a minute, there strolled upon the stage at the first entrance a most leisurely cat—one of the sex which votes. He proceeded along the footlights some ten feet, and then, bending his yellow gaze on the alien with the big fiddle, stood in feline admiration of the virtuoso. Modjeska, busy with her work, with her back to the front, saw nothing, and, at the proper place, floated forth a shriek, the like of which had not been voiced by Polish throat since Kosciusko fell. The effect on the cat was magic itself. Never in the somber alley or the high ecstasy of a moonlighted roof, neither in loving, spooning nor mortal fight, had he ever produced or heard a noise its equal. Turning wildly, his reason overthrown, his horror-stricken tail as large as a baby's leg, he fled, while the people roared and yelled. Poor Modjeska almost fainted, and, suspecting the cause to be some deficiency in garb, stuck her ten fingers to her costume and cantered after the cat.—*Exchange*.

Elsa and the Imprisoned Fairy, is the name of a new Cantata for juvenile voices. In this Cantata much variety is presented upon a very slender foundation. A little sprite, "too cautious and wary," refuses to taste the nectar a fairy has made from the petal of a flower. For her disobedience, she is to remain a captive in an oak tree, "till mortal shall have eyes to see" that a fairy dwells therein. "Successively, dawn, maidens, milkmaids, schoolboys, the four seasons, shepherds and shepherdesses, pass the tree without discovering the imprisoned fairy. Her release is at last effected through the intercession of Elsa—the Baron's lovely daughter—whose purity makes her a fitting person for the task. Elsa is accompanied to the woods by her governess. Fraulein sees more beauty in verbs and nouns than in hills and downs, and gives vent to her feelings in an amusing song praising the beauties of maps, sums, scales, and the like. The schoolboys confess they do not care for Greek odes, Gallic wars, Olympian games; but they rise to a sense of the glory of football or cricket. They have no small amount of fun with the relentless Fraulein. *Elsa* may be performed simply as a musical work, or as a stage piece. In this case, the one scene required could be easily put together; the dresses are not a troublesome item. The music is sparkling and effective, without being difficult. The whole would form a pleasant entertainment.

Book Chat.

Georges Hugo, grandson of Victor Hugo, was recently buncoed out of \$35,000, the basis of the transaction being a played-out stone quarry.

The nephew and heir of the late Lord Beaconsfield, Coningsby Disraeli, is developing into a fluent speaker. In personal appearance he much resembles his famous uncle.

Zola is fond of thoroughbred dogs, of which he has a large kennel, and his stable contains many fine

horses. His home at Medan is one of the handsomest country places in France.

Sir Edwin Arnold has been offered \$100,000 for his new poem of 6,000 lines, and if he understands the science of finance as applied to his own pocket-book he will take the money.

Princess Dolgorouki, the morganatic wife of the late Czar, has made a great literary hit in Russia by publishing her memoirs. The book was so interesting that the police seized every available copy.

James Payn, the English novelist, has written about forty novels, and every word of the manuscript is in his own handwriting; he will have nothing to do with stenographers and typewriters; he sleeps ten hours out of the twenty-four, spending the remainder in reading and writing.

Professional Chat.

An eminent physician has lately discovered that excessive whip-cracking is an early and infallible symptom of homicidal mania. The cabman who is the victim of this terrible disease, cracks his whip because the sound reminds him of the crack of a revolver, and while he is engaged in the act he is gloating over the men and women whom, in his diseased imagination, he is shooting down.

In a recent Illinois court a ludicrous question arose in the case of Knapp v. Preferred Mutual Accident Association, where it was held that operating a buzz saw is not incident to the employment or condition of a "retired gentleman." The court enumerated a large number of amusements and occupations in which "a retired gentleman" injured by impudent toying with a buzz saw might still engage, and said that "the practice of operating a buzz saw is proverbially dangerous, and is probably not less so when engaged in for amusement than when practiced as a business or occupation."

Caleb Cushing had little poetry in his nature, but he was not insensible to the beauties the beautiful little Plum island, in the Merrimac. It was the practical and tangible, however, which most pleased him. "What species of tree is that," he asked one after another of his fellow voyagers on a trip down the river, pointing to a tree on the shore, rather peculiar in form and foliage. No one could give him the desired information, and the matter was soon forgotten by all save Cushing, who never gave up a problem he had once taken hold of. It was some days later that a member of the party received a manuscript, in which the tree was not only properly named and described, but a regular botanical essay was included, the results of Cushing's zeal and research.

The following is a correct transcript of the most memorable judicial sentence which has ever been uttered by human lips in the annals of the world. This curious document was discovered in A. D. 1280, in the city of Aquill, in the kingdom of Naples, in the course of a search made for the discovery of Roman antiquities; and it remained there until it was found by the Commissaries of Art in the French army of Italy. Up to the time of the campaign in Southern Italy, it was preserved in the sacristy of the Carthusians, near Naples, where it was kept in a box of ebony. Since then the relic has been kept in the Chapel of Caserta. The Carthusians obtained, by petition, leave that the plate might be kept by them as an acknowledgment of the sacrifices they had made for the French army. The French translation was made literally by members of the Commission of Art. Denon had a *fac simile* of the plate engraved, which was bought by Lord Howard, on the sale of his cabinet, for 2,800 francs. There seems to be no historical doubt, says the *Kölnische Zeitung*, as to the authenticity of this document, and it is obvious to remark that the reasons of the sentence correspond exactly with those recorded in the gospels. The sentence itself runs as follows:

Sentence pronounced by Pontius Pilate, intendent of lower Galilee, that Jesus of Nazareth shall suffer death by the cross. In the seventeenth year of the reign of the Emperor Tiberius, and on the 25th of March, in the most holy city of Jerusalem, during the pontificate of Annas and Caiaphas, Pontius Pilate, intendent of the province of lower Galilee, sitting in judgment in the presidential chair, of the praetor, sentences Jesus of Nazareth to death on a cross, between two robbers, as the numerous testimonys of the people prove that—first, Jesus is a misleader; second, he has excited the people to sedition; third, he is an enemy to the laws; fourth, he calls himself the son of God; fifth, he calls himself falsely the king of Israel; sixth, he went to the temple followed by a multitude carrying palms in their hands.

It likewise orders the first centurion, Quirillus Cornelius, to bring him to the place of execution, and forbids all persons, rich or poor, to prevent the execution of Jesus. The witnesses who have signed the execution against Jesus are: First, Daniel Robani, a pharisee; second, John Zorobabel; third, Raphael Robani, fourth, Capet. Finally, it orders that the said Jesus be taken out of Jerusalem through the gate of Tournea.

Looking before you leap means to count the friends of a man's friends before telling him your secret.

NOTES.

It is learned that one of our local literary geniuses is writing a play, in which he deals with the Indian question. It is all Lo comedy, with a few hair-raising episodes.

P. B. Ball was divorced from Minnie Ball in San Francisco a few days ago for her desertion. This is not the first time a minnie ball went off and did harm. They are dangerous things when you stand at the wrong end of the weapon.

The "Mecca Temple of the ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine" has left New York for this coast. At last accounts the trainmen were filling the last car with the rest of the name, and if those officials do not break their necks over the thing they hope to get it through on time.

The Second Battalion Grenadier Guard of the English army, which has hitherto been looked upon as the flower of the British army, has up to this time had its headquarters in London. Lately, some of its members have shown signs of insubordination, and as a punishment the battalion has been banished to Bermuda for duty. In the course of his address to the officers before their departure, the commander-in-chief, the Duke of Cambridge, said: "I can no longer speak of you as guards." Being insubordinate, of course they will be hereafter known as disgrards.

The following may be what is, in the slang of the day, a "chestnut," to some; to others, however, it may be what it really is, a curiosity in literature. It is a species of composition which consists of all Latin words, but by allowing for false spelling, and running the words into each other, it will be seen that the sentence contains good sense in English:

Mollis abuti
Hias an acuti;
No lasso finis,
Molli divinis.
Omi de armis tres
Imi na dis tres.
Cantu disco ver
Meas alo ver?

Some of our young readers may spend a short time very profitably in an effort to translate it.

If some live, energetic, far-seeing capitalists were to call this way in their rambles, go to Folsom and study the substantial reservoir of water that has been housed in the American river by the prison dam, then take a view of and closely study the construction of the power house that is rapidly under way, they would be induced to come back to this city and acquire the privileges necessary to enable them to lead that water to the edge of town. There they could erect manufactories of all kinds: for tanning leather, making boots and shoes, running saw and planing mills, woolen and flour mills, furniture factories, paper mills, in a word they would have motive power for any use conceivable in commercial enterprise and give work to hundreds of men, women and children who would make their homes here, and consequently not only increase the population but give the city some other dependence besides the railroad shops for her existence. No grander offering presents itself for a safe and profitable investment, for it could not but make a large and early return. But who is sufficiently public-spirited to take the first step?

The New York *Sun* publishes the following interesting conversation between a great Senator and a great editor: A terse and somewhat personal conversation occurred some time ago between Senator George Hearst and his son, in the bar-room of the Hoffman House. The son, who is a very long youth and rather runs to banged hair, sat solemnly opposite the genial old Senator one day while the latter talked about his racing stock. The season had been a very bad one for him. It was pretty well known that the son had come on to New York to get his father to foot some bills for the paper which the young man was running in San Francisco, and the man who happened to be around the table where the two Hearsts sat were familiar with the Senator's two important sources of expenditure. After the elder Hearst had finished speaking his son said: "Well, I should think you would learn in time to keep shy of a thing you know nothing about. Your stable has cost you a great amount of money this year." "Well, my son," said the Senator, calmly stroking his gray beard, and beaming with apparent amiability on his offspring, "that is good advice. If you had followed it and kept shy of things about which you know nothing, it would have saved me a very much more important source of expense. My stable is not a marker to your paper."

The band-stand that is used at the State Capitol Park, to say the very least, is by no means a thing of beauty, and therefore not at all a joy forever; it is not ornamental, but a veritable eyesore, of rough lumber, loosely nailed together, and bears close resemblance to some deserted, last political campaign country stump-speaking rostrum. And although it answers the purposes for which it was conceived and brought forth, it is a mystery why it should be allowed to forever and without end interrupt and impede the main entrance to the Capitol building, rearing its horrid front at the head of the steps of the last terrace. Strangers halt, and after racking their brains in an effort to discern its use, marvel that the authorities should allow it to mar an otherwise attractive approach to the edifice. It might with equal propriety be placed in the corridors before any of the State offices. It is as if a man built his stable in his front yard, or had his hen-roost on his piazza. It will not do to say the stand is in two sections and are separated so that people may pass between on their way to the entrance; that does not answer the objection. The thing should not be there; it is no place for it; it not only obstructs the way, but is a foul interruption to a fair view of the building from the time people enter the main gate on Tenth street. If it be imperative that it should remain on that side of the building and still be a disgrace, then in the name of decency why not have it removed to one side of the steps. Certainly the gentlemen composing the music committee are not going to take offense at the correction of this evil in this way; they are as much interested in having those grounds, the building and the approaches to it made as attractive to visitors as any one can be, and will harbor no umbrage toward any one if the rickety nuisance is abated somewhat by setting it a few feet one side or the other. But of course those gentlemen are also satisfied if the stand is allowed to remain anywhere as long as they are doing their duty to the people, and it must be most truthfully said, they are giving right royal satisfaction. Still they do not exact a sacrifice of a decent observance of the proprieties of things to the extent of monopolizing the front entrance of the State Capitol by the presence there of a frail frame of unshaven boards ccleped a "band-stand." Let it be remedied.

Political.

The Republican County Convention has held its session and presented its work to the people. It had been said a slate had been prepared and that it would be carried out. However, it is that no citizen of intelligence will say that the convention was governed by any programme; it would be absurd to contend that a convention of that size could be controlled. The ticket is exceptionally good. We review it briefly:

Judge W. C. Van Fleet was re-nominated by acclamation, and in the same manner that the nomination came to Judge McFarland six years ago. Of Judge Van Fleet we need not speak to the people of this county. We would much have preferred he should have been a candidate for the Supreme Justiceship. He has for six years administered evenhanded justice in the department of the Superior Court over which he has presided, and his impartiality and good judgment has won for him the distinguished compliment of a nomination by acclamation from the largest convention that ever assembled in this county. We feel that the people look upon the matter as did the delegates there assembled.

Hon. A. P. Catlin received the nomination for Superior Judge also. Judge Catlin is a lawyer who enjoys more than a State reputation, and it will be conceded that his opinion on legal matters will stand with that of any lawyer in the State. Men of the character of Samuel M. Wilson, Joseph P. Hoge, and men equally distinguished at the bar, will say of Judge Catlin he is fitted to fill any judicial position, be it as high as that of a member of the Federal Supreme Court Bench. The convention was fortunate in that it had for selection as against Judge Catlin, Robert T. Devlin, who is admittedly qualified for the position, and the closeness of the vote can be regarded as very complimentary to him.

For Assemblymen, there have been nominated Jud. C. Brusie, Elwood Bruner, and J. J. Campbell. Mr. Brusie has served one term in the Legislature, and is a young lawyer of ability and push. Mr. Bruner also served one term in the Assembly, and has

filled satisfactorily the office of District Attorney. Mr. Campbell is a printer by trade and founded the *Galt Gazette* which he has published and edited for many years.

For Sheriff there has been nominated Geo. C. McMullen, who has been a faithful and active officer.

W. W. Rhoads, the nominee for County Clerk, is a young man who will be acknowledged to be familiar with the duties of the office.

Frank T. Johnson, the nominee for Auditor and Recorder, has filled the office for one term satisfactorily, and it cannot be said his administration can be justly criticised adversely.

Joseph Sims, the nominee for Assessor, was a member of the Stevenson regiment that had much to do with the conquest of California from Mexico. He is a pioneer resident of the county, and it cannot be said of him that he is not qualified to discharge the duties of the office to which he aspires.

Frank D. Ryan received the unanimous indorsement for District Attorney. He is a young lawyer who was born and raised in this community; his record is familiar to the people.

Edward Lyon, a merchant of prominence, was nominated for County Treasurer by a flattering majority, and his name adds weight to the ticket.

Geo. H. Clark, Sacramento raised, is named for Coroner. He is well known and strong.

Geo. W. Harlow, of Brighton, received the nomination for Public Administrator. He has filled the office for one term satisfactorily, during which it cannot be said he did injustice to the dead or the living.

Benj. F. Howard, an educator, is named for Superintendent of Public Instruction.

J. C. Boyd, for Surveyor; and A. J. Senatz and Thomas Jenkins for Supervisors.

For city officers, Geo. G. Davis was nominated for Police Judge, and James B. Devine and Col. Henry Starr for Justices of the Peace.

In future issues we will speak more in detail of the merits of the gentlemen who have been nominated, but we now assume they are so well known to the people of this city and county that they need no particular introduction.

An editor of this journal was, without his solicitation, chosen Chairman of the County Committee. To the party, and to the convention representing it, he tenders his sincere acknowledgment of gratitude, and will say he deeply appreciates the delicacy of the duties he is called upon to perform. It may as well be understood at the outset, however, that the campaign will be conducted with fearlessness, and that at its ending it will not be said the Republican party was in a position defensive. With a ticket such as has been named, we have no hesitation in saying it will succeed. It will be understood, that these men who have been named as candidates will be, from now until the closing of the polls in November, the prey of the vultures, and that they will be the subjects against whom the shafts of treachery will be directed. We simply ask of the better element of this community fairness.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

The American Flag.

The masses of the north rallied to the flag. The masses of the south never quite warmed to the stars and bars; nor was there at any time during the war, any deep-seated hostile feeling against the stars and stripes among the confederate soldiers. The "Bonnie Blue Flag" was a poor jingle. The only spirit-stirring song we had was "Dixie," and we got that from Christy's minstrels, a northern troupe. The truth is, the Union had the music and the colors on us, as well as the numbers, and the north, at least, ought to be proud of us, that with such odds of muscle and sentiment against us, we stood out so long.

Happily we have the flag back again; that flag which never floated over a mean or cowardly action; whose history is an unbroken story of patriotism and valor, and which, as it spreads itself to the battle and the breeze, to the sunshine and the storm, tells to heaven and earth as plainly as words could tell, the origin and genius of our great republic.

God bless the flag! The south was never so fortunate as when she found herself encircled once more by its folds, drawn at Appomattox at the hands of a far seeing, magnanimous and brave man.—*Henry Watterson in the Courier-Journal.*

How to Make a Poem.

A celebrated old English author gives the following receipt for making an epic poem:

"Take of deities, male and female, as many as you can use; separate them into two equal parts, and keep Jupiter in the middle; let Juno put him in a ferment and Venus mollify him. Remember on all occasions to make use of volatile Mercury. If you have need of devils, draw them out of Milton's Paradise and extract your spirits from Tasso. When you cannot extricate your hero by any human means, or yourself by your own wit, seek relief from Heaven and the gods will do your business very readily. This is according to the direct prescription of Horace in his 'Art of Poetry' when he says a poet should never call upon the gods for their assistance, but when he is in great perplexity. For a tempest take Eurus, Lephyr, Auster and Boreus, and cast them together in one verse; add to these of rain, lightning and thunder (the loudest you can). Mix your clouds and billows well together till they foam, and thicken your description here and there with a quick-sand. Brew your tempest well in your head before you set it a blowing.

For a battle, pick a large quantity of images and descriptions from Homer's Iliad, with a spice or two of Virgil, and if there remain any overplus, you may lay them by for a skirmish. Season it well with similies and it will make an excellent battle.

For a burning town, old Troy is ready burnt to your hands. But if you fear that would be thought borrowed, a chapter or two from Burnett's "Theory of the Conflagration," well circumstanced, and done into verse, will be a good succedaneum.

As for similies and metaphors, they may be found all over the creation; the most ignorant may gather them, but the difficulty is in applying them. For this, advise with your bookseller.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn 1/2-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Setts (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades, 12 1/2c per yard.

W. I. ORTH,

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Successor to McKIM & ORTH

Music, Climate and Gum Chewing.

The auspices governing the concert given at the Capitol Park last Sunday evening could scarcely have more nearly approached perfection. It was one of those balmy evenings, concluding a warm day, influenced by a refreshing, though moderate breeze, coming up from the south, such as have made our climate the world's wonder and delight and likened ours to an Italian clime; the music was a poetic dream of sweet sounds, pleasant to the soul; the throng, as if the city had emptied its residences of men, women and children into the handsome grounds, was an assemblage of feminine beauty and loveliness as to the latter half, while the sterner half felt a pardonable pride that they were permitted to do escort duty to young ladies, handsomer or more graceful than whom cannot be found on the Western hemisphere, for be it truthfully admitted, and without fulsome laudation, Sacramento, indeed, has of her female population faces that for perfect and natural beauty cannot be excelled even by the famed senoritas of ancient Andalusia.

The graveled walks, the close-mown terraces, the convenient balconies were all thronged with the joyous, pressing mass, bent only on the greatest enjoyment. What a time, what an opportunity for the study of human nature! It was an open volume for the tuition of the philosopher or the stoic. Here was to be found every type of the human being of both sexes. A slow, pensive walk about those grounds, surrounded by the serging, pushing, gay, gossiping, giddy groups, and one could but contemplate and marvel, is it all of life to live? Is this the great desideratum of life, to shout, to laugh, to run and jump and play, and talk soft nonsense to kindred listening spirits? Is there no other destiny, no other aim or object in life for the modern youth? And how shocked the soul, how shattered the idol, as one listened to the unrefined phrases, the vulgar slang, the boisterous tones emanating from handsome beings whose lips nature designed for sweeter accomplishments! One could but reflect and sigh that those talents could not have been trained to benefit and bless the world by rare examples rather than that they should tempt to more despicable doings. And, then again, to realize that most of those perfect mouths should be devoted to the unholly calling of a never-ending mastication of that vile compound of gum, whose component parts, did its fair patrons but know them, might induce them to eschew the habit rather than chew the stuff.

It will not be libelous to venture the assertion that perhaps five out of every ten of those otherwise fascinating creatures, detracted excessively from their proper enunciation by a mouth crammed with gum, on which they only ceased a continuous munching long enough to utter some well-worn, vulgar slang to a passing acquaintance, or in reply to a smart effort of a gallant escort. Thus the evening waned, as between the strains of the delightful music one could hear the ceaseless sound of gum chewing, so reminiscent of the young swine in a tub of hot swill, or else had his ears regaled with such endearing terms as "Ah there, my daisy," "Oh, I'm dead onto you, Jack," "Get off your perch," "Where did you get that hat," "Oh, ain't he cute," "It's perfectly rotten," "Oh what a way up time we had last night," "That fellow's no good," "He's a snide snoozer," "He ain't got a bean," "There's no flies on me," "Oh what a crank you are," etc.

Of course such literary treats were not confined to the fair and dear sex who some day may rock the cradles of statesmen, but equally indulged by the favored ones who protected the weaker vessel—those young gallants who are soon to direct the destinies of a State. How encouraging, how promising, how hopeful for the prospects of firm, favored government, erected on a base of patriotism and dependent on the education and literary attainments of the generation to succeed in time to come!

Bona Fide.

In a recent case before the Register of the United States Land Office in this city, the Register rejected the application of the claimant, with a recommendation to the Commissioner of the General Land Office that a special agent be appointed to examine into the bona fides of the application. "Great God!" said the applicant, "Mr. Register, I never had any bona fides in my life. I did file on a piece of land once in Tulare county, but never owned any bona fides."

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 99° and 54°, with gentle northerly winds in the middle of the day, and gentle southerly winds at night and in the morning. The highest and lowest one year ago was 94° and 50°, with clear skies and variable winds.

Penology.

Robert T. Devlin, President of the State Board of Prison Directors of California, has submitted his report on the various reformatory and penal institutions of the United States. The report is well worthy of perusal; particularly so the chapter on the Eastern Penitentiary of Pennsylvania, where solitary confinement of prisoners is most rigidly enforced. Charles Dickens, in his "American Notes," thus writes of this famous prison-house:

In the outskirts stands a great prison called the Eastern Penitentiary, conducted on a plan peculiar to the State of Pennsylvania. The system here is rigid, strict, and hopeless solitary confinement. I believe it in its effects to be cruel and wrong. In its intention, I am well convinced that it is kind, humane, and meant for reformation; but I am persuaded that those who devised this system of prison discipline, and those benevolent gentlemen who carry it into execution, do not know what it is that they are doing. I believe that very few men are capable of estimating the immense amount of torture and agony which this dreadful punishment, prolonged for years, inflicts upon the sufferers; and in guessing at it myself, and in reasoning from what I have seen written upon their faces, and what to my certain knowledge they feel within, I am only the more convinced that there is a depth of terrible endurance in it, which none but the sufferers themselves can fathom, and which no man has a right to inflict upon his fellow creature. * * * I was accompanied to this prison by two gentlemen officially connected with its management, and passed the day in going from cell to cell and talking with the inmates. Every facility was afforded me that utmost courtesy could suggest. Nothing was concealed or hidden from my view, and every piece of information that I sought was openly and frankly given. * * * In another cell there was a German, sentenced to five years' imprisonment for larceny, two of which had just expired. With colors procured in the same manner, he had painted every inch of the walls and ceiling quite beautifully. He had laid out the few feet of ground behind with exquisite neatness, and had made a little bed in the center that looked, by the bye, like a grave. The taste and ingenuity that he had displayed in everything were most extraordinary; and yet, a more dejected, heart-broken, wretched creature it would be difficult to imagine. I never saw such a picture of forlorn affliction and distress of mind. My heart bled for him: and when the tears ran down his cheeks, and he took one of the visitors aside to ask, with trembling hands nervously clutching at his coat to detain him, whether there was no hope of his dismal sentence being commuted, the spectacle was really too painful to witness. I never saw or heard of any kind of misery that impressed me more than the wretchedness of this man.

Congressman Allen Meets Mr. Morton.

A few days ago, while standing on a corner awaiting the arrival of a street car, the gentleman from Mississippi saw two distinguished looking individuals approaching. The moment his eye lit upon them his anxiety to board a car became intense.

"The car either couldn't or wouldn't come," he said afterwards, "and I couldn't go ahead without looking as if I were running away, and you know we never run down our way. So I did the best I could under the circumstances. I squared up against the lamp-post, with my back to the sidewalk, and tried to look unconcerned. It was no use. As soon as they got near me I heard one of them say: 'Hello, here's Allen, now. I say, Allen!' My heart went into my boots, but I stood firm, hearing nothing. He called again, and there was nothing to do but turn around."

"'Good morning, Senator,' I said. 'Thought that was you,' said he. 'I want to introduce you to the Vice-President. My friend, Mr. Allen, Mr. Morton.'"

"'Ah! I am glad to know you, Mr. Allen,' said Mr. Morton. 'I—ah—I was reading some of your poetry to my family at breakfast this morning.'"

"'Gad, man, I could have sunk through the pavement. I knew, of course, what he meant. It was that miserable thing I got off in the House, you know, like this:'"

"'The baby runs the white house, Morton runs the bar, Wanny runs the Sunday school, And, d— it, there you are.'"

"'Mean! I never felt so mean in my life. But Morton laughed, and finally I walked up to the Capitol with him, and found him an elegant and agreeable gentleman. That experience, however, ended one branch of human endeavor with me. I am no longer in the poetry business.'"

One dollar will buy more at S. A. Dorance's New Cash Grocery, than at any other store in the city. 817 J Street Sacramento.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The Old Homestead will be given at the Metropolitan on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday nights. This is one of the most popular and entertaining dramas on the stage to-day. While Denman Thompson is not with this company, he has a substitute which is his superior.

Russell's Comedians, in *The City Directory*, are booked for an early date in this city. The first presentation of this splendid farce comedy on this coast last year, was in this city. It was a success then, and has proved a marvelous success elsewhere. There are some changes from the original design, including new and taking music. Charley Reed is a team in himself. All the comedians are of the highest order.

Modern Fashionable Music.

It is time that some one should question the tendencies in the American musical world toward the utter abandonment of English music. As the Italian opera gains foothold in this country, the rush into that style of music grows more marked. Even in such a place as Sacramento there are very many chances that a person will not hear an English song from the lips of his fair friends by visiting a dozen parlors. It is all opera, a kind of opera everywhere. The Italian predominates next in order is the German, next French and last English. Very little English music is sung at social or small musical gatherings; and unsophisticated ears hear, the Lord knows what (the singer don't), and remains unsatisfied. The taste for this music, so far as it is genuine, is very much an acquired taste. The rage for it is altogether a matter of fashion. It may be a fine vocal feat to execute it, but the charm of music in social life does not consist in its being difficult. Our home music would be greatly improved were this very difficult music utterly "impossible." The truth is that it takes training, for which unprofessional singers have no time, to sing it well, and the best we can do with it is to spoil it.

The opera is not a native American product. It is indigenous to no soil but that of Italy. It is the expression of no national life but that of Italy. In English and German, the opera is clumsy—in French, it is flimsy. Thus we, who compose the Yankee nation, with a strong, fiery, restless life of which the opera is no representative, speaking a language too robust and manly to be wedded to it, try to bring into our life this utterly foreign element. The opera does not belong in America. It cannot be produced by America. It has no natural affinities for our life. It has been forced upon us by enterprising managers, many of whom have ruined themselves in the attempt, and, at last it succeeds because fashion takes it under her wing. We get very little proper opera in the smaller cities, but we get extracts from opera, and nothing else, at every concert. For many years, the American people have hardly heard their own language sung except in a few churches. Even English and American singers seem to take delight in publicly misrepresenting a language which misrepresents them, and in murdering language and music at the same time. If, to anybody, these twain were lovely in their lives, it will be a comfort to know that in death they are usually not divided.

Making allowance for peculiar temperaments, and for the power of fashion, and for the force of an acquired taste, we unhesitatingly declare our belief that a great part of the apparent popularity of foreign music abides in affectation. Italian music is not the music of the American heart, and has no ministry to the American heart. We hear it, and if it is well sung we admire it, possibly wonder at it; but no more, or rarely no more. Yet, we have not heard a lady voluntarily sing a good old English or Scotch ballad, or American song, for a long time. Ask for a song, and they pitch into something that bears no more relation to the Anglo-Saxon race than "Old Dan Tucker" does to the Hebrew. We ought, perhaps, to say that music teachers have much of this to answer for. Foreign music teachers have been very plenty in this country for many years, and have done a great deal, we doubt not, to introduce their national music, because they know no other, and because, in their national conceit, they think it superior to all other.

It would be a great matter of delight to all truly musical people, to have a restoration of the old characteristic English music—songs, glees, ballads, etc.—that which most readily assimilates with American life, outside of the lines of our language, and is not in accordance with the laws of English musical expression. Besides, the great masters of the world have been German. We take kindly to this great, hearty, mystical, yet simple German life in all its manifestations, and to no manifestations more kindly than its musical.

It is vain to assert that music is a universal language. If it were it would be everywhere alike, whereas it is everywhere unlike. The

music of France is as different from that of Germany as the music of Germany is different from that of Spain; while there can be no stronger contrast than that which obtains between the music of Italy and England. Instead of efforts to develop the music that is in the American heart and soul, we take law of other life, bow to ideas that are alien to our soil, and strive to do that which we cannot do, and which is not worth doing. Let us have Anglo-Saxon music in the Anglo-Saxon tongue.



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SUNDAY JULY 27, 1890.

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

Game called at 2 P. M.

ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS
LADIES 25 CENTS.

Trains leave depot at 1:15 and 1:45 P. M. Stop at 3d, 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M. RICHARD, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 9t—jy26.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of the guardianship of the estates of Mary F. Hennessy and Walter J. Hennessy, minors.

Elizabeth Hennessy, the guardian of the estates of Mary F. and Walter J. Hennessy, minors, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said minors, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estates of said minors appear before the said Superior Court on the 29th day of August, 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court, in the County of Sacramento, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said guardian to sell so much of the real estate of the said minors as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week, for three successive weeks, in THEMIS, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
C. T. JONES and MATT F. JOHNSON,
Attorneys for Petitioner.

Dated July 24, 1890.

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ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

Exploring The Ocean's Bed.

To study the bottom of the ocean it is necessary to go down into the sea. This truthful expression is very much misunderstood, as naturalists content themselves with fishing up submarine animals and making some sort of a general plan of the topography of the bottom by a succession of soundings. The results are quite frequently very far from what is actually the case, or from what could be obtained by a little more courage and the expenditure of a somewhat larger sum of money. Prof. Hermann Fol has not been disheartened by these considerations, and proposes undertaking the work of exploring the bottom of the Mediterranean by going down under the water himself. He has constructed a special outfit for his yacht, and has also made a peculiar kind of diving suit and air pump for the purpose.

By this new system he thinks that it will be possible to descend to great depths without injury to the ears or the breathing apparatus and with no danger of vertigo. The greatest inconvenience experienced is always found in coming up from great depths to points where the effects of the compression at a depth of about one hundred feet are gradually lessened, and it is this trouble that has limited diving to a depth of about one hundred and ten feet. When the water is transparent and the sun brilliant, the bottom can be seen at a depth of twenty-five yards from the deck of a vessel. In order to see through undisturbed water a scuttle closed by a thick glass plate has been put through the bottom of the yacht, by means of which the bottom can be plainly seen in spite of the waves. The appearance is as though it were perfectly flat, as there are no shadows cast, the light coming from above. In reality, however, when one goes down in the diving suit, he finds the bottom bristling with rocks and hollowed with valleys. The lighting of the bottom is like that of a room without windows, receiving its light through glass in the ceiling. To the one under the water light appears in the shape of a cone opened at about an angle of sixty-two degrees, outside of which everything is in shadow. Looking up while in the clear space the sky can be seen, and very often the clouds can be distinguished.

The intensity of the light under the water diminishes with great rapidity. At about ninety feet one sees very much less, and when the sun approaches the horizon, and the rays get much more oblique, it seems as though night had come. Horizontally, at 100 feet depth, a rock cannot be made out at a greater distance than twenty-five feet. Generally speaking, at a greater depth than thirty feet one cannot distinguish things under the conditions that ordinarily obtain. This will account for their inability to see their way on the part of those who attempt to navigate submarine boats. As soon as an object is seen it is so close that there is not time to steer clear of it. Navigation in deep water can only be in directions that have already been examined and found clear, which naturally confines submarine boats within very narrow limits.

Submarine life, such as fish, lobsters, etc., have the habit at the very first apprehension of danger of darting rapidly away and of stopping equally quick. They seem to understand that a very few yards will get them beyond the vision of their enemy. The shading of the water varies from blue to greenish. Objects at a depth of thirty feet take a blue tinge, and at from seventy-five to ninety feet the light is such a deep blue that objects of a red shade appear black. When one returns quickly to the surface with his eyes accustomed to the peculiar under-water bluish light, the aerial landscape, following the laws of contrast of colors, seems reddish. The fact of the blue rays of light penetrating so much further than those of any other color renders it possible to bring photography to aid the submarine explorer in his investigation as to the real depth that light does succeed in making its way.

The greatest trouble experienced in the use of M. Fol's apparatus comes from the swells, which penetrate to quite a depth and cause him to go swinging about from one spot to another, but, in spite of this, he has faith in his methods and counts confidently upon astonishing the scientific world with his discoveries before the close of the year.

Punishing His Own Folly.

It was at the time of the reaction that set in after the grand rush to Cedar Creek in Montana, a good many years ago. A gentleman was traveling along the road in a light wagon, when he overtook a German with a heavy pack on his back, consisting of blankets, provisions, etc.

"Put your pack in the wagon and get in and ride," said the driver.

The old German shook his head by way of refusal.

"Why won't you ride in preference to walking and carrying that heavy load?" asked the gentleman.

"No, by Jiminy, I won't ride," said the German. "I is going to learn one tam fool Dutchman never to go on another sthampede, py gracious."

Excessive Industry.

Some men work because they love work and hate play. They do not shine in society; they have no conversation; the fair sex are not passing fair to their distorted vision; the whitewashed ceiling of their office and its shabby fittings are more attractive to them than landscapes or Italian skies, and they are under the agreeable thrall of no diverting hobbies. In Heaven's name, let such men work all through the day, if they like it. They accumulate immense fortunes, and even though they may be miserly in their lifetime, when they die some one benefits by their millions.

A man of this kind on an enforced holiday is a very compassionate object. I remember one such, who, while driving through some of the most entrancing scenery of our land on a fair summer day, hid his face behind a journal of the money market all the time. His doctor had told him he would kill himself if he did not take a change. He obeyed the letter of the injunction but not the spirit. And he did really die a little while after of paralysis of the brain, or something of that kind, due to excessive industry.

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	Qts.	Pts.
Roeederer, G. B. per case	\$31 50	\$33 0
Roeederer, G. V. S.	31 50	35 50
Pommery Sec.	32 00	33 50
Veuve Clicquot	32 00	34 00
Mumm	31 50	33 50
Perrier Jouet	31 50	33 50
Eclipse	14 50	16 50
Imperial	8 50	10 50

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Bainbridge College of Sacramento

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required for the old moss-covered systems.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

July 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	
	Ogden and East	5:55 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	8:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
*7:00 A	Folsom and Placerville	*4:50 P
*5:00 P	Folsom	*9:00 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
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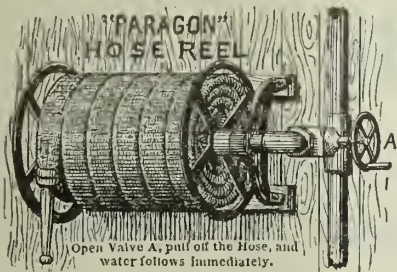
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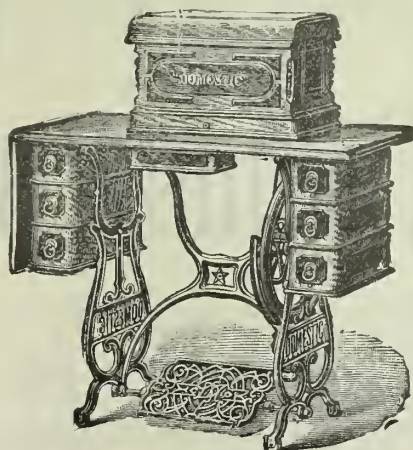
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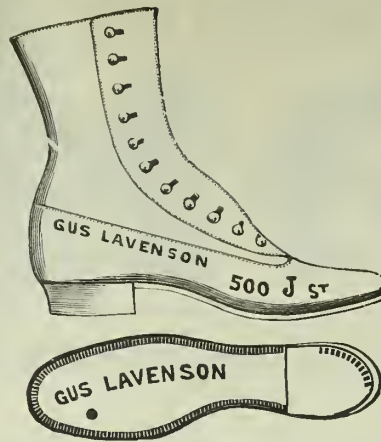
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Our Mistakes About Each Other

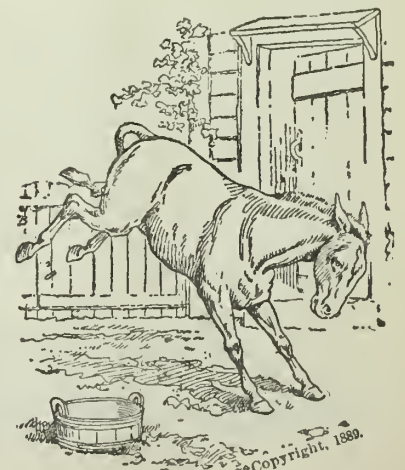
Not one man in ten thousand sees the world with whom he associates as they really are. If the prayer of Burns were granted, and we could all see ourselves as others see us, our self estimates would, in all probability, be much more erroneous than they are now. The truth is, that we regard each other through a variety of lenses, no one of which is correct. Passion and prejudice, love and hate, benevolence and envy, spectacle our eyes and utterly prevent us from observing accurately. Many whom we deem the porcelain of human clay are merely pot metal, and a still greater number of those we put down in our "black books" are no further off from heaven, and perhaps a little nearer, than the censors who condemn them. We habitually undervalue or overvalue each other; and in estimating character the shrewdest of us only now and then make true appraisal of the virtues and defects of even our closest intimates. If we all saw ourselves as the world sees us, multitudes would dispense themselves without sufficient cause, and not a few be puffed up with pride for which there would be no honest foundation.

It is not just or fair to look at character from a standpoint of one's own selection. A man's profile may be unprepossessing, and yet his full face agreeable. We once saw a young man whose timidity was a standing joke with his companions, leap into the Hudson and save a boy from drowning, while his tormentors stood panic-stricken on the bank. The merchant who gives curt answers in the counting-room may be a tender husband and father, and a kind helper of the desolate and oppressed. On the other hand, your good humored person, who is all smiles and sunshine in public, may carry something as hard as the nether millstone in the place where his heart ought to be. Such anomalies are common. There is this comfort, however, for those whose misjudgments of their fellow mortals lean to the kindly side—such mistakes lean to their credit in the great account.

He who thinks better of his neighbors than they deserve, is seldom a bad man, for the standard by which his judgment is guided is the goodness of his own heart. It is only the base who believe all men base—or, in other words, like themselves. Few, however, are all evil.

Public men are seldom or never fairly judged—at least while living. However pure, they cannot escape calumny. However corrupt, they are sure to find eulogists. History may do them justice; but they rarely get it while alive, either from friend or foes. —N. Y. Ledger.

When you have spoken the word, it reigns over you; but while it is not yet spoken, you reign over it.



Aesop has told us the tale of a mule which, from overfeeding, galloped about and felt gay, saying to himself: "My father, surely, was a high-mettled racer, and I am his own child in speed and spirit." Next day he was sick and weary; he then exclaimed: "I must have made a mistake; my father, after all, could have been only an ass." A man, after eating a good dinner, may feel extravagantly joyous; but next day (I don't mean you to infer he feels like an ass) he is surly and grim, his stomach and liver are sluggish, he is morose, despondent and "out of sorts" generally. For indigestion, Biliousness and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is an unequalled Remedy. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to ferment and derange the digestive processes. It cleanses the system and cures pimples, blotches, eruptions and all Skin and Scalp Diseases. Scrofulous affections, as Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Swellings and Tumors, yield to its superior alterative properties.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$500 REWARD
offered for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

The following is a letter from "The Mathushek Piano Mfg Co., New Haven, Conn.,"
JUNE 23, 1890.

JOHN F. COOPER, Esq.:

Dear Sir—Replying to your letter of the 4th inst., will say that we enclose copy of report of the Mathushek & Son Co., also a copy of the *Musical Courier*, containing an article relating to these people.

The above mentioned is all the information we have in the matter. It is very evident from the above report that the concern is not in a shape financially to do a very extensive business, but of course rival and unscrupulous dealers will make all they can out of it, in the hope of putting something else forward. It is only another of those desperate attempts to make capital from the name and reputation the Mathushek piano has gained. As a matter of fact it is really gratifying to see how much the name is appreciated, and that it is considered so valuable that previous failures don't seem to dampen the ardor of the projectors. We are confident in the belief, however, from the financial standing of the new concern, that no longer lease of life will be accorded them than was granted their predecessors. The Mathushek Piano is pretty well installed and we hardly think the public will be beguiled into buying a piano made by Jacob Brothers, for a Mathushek. A few may be influenced at first, but it will end like all the other attempts, in a first class advertisement.

Yours very respectfully,

* THE MATHUSHEK PIANO MFG CO.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The people of the State of California,
To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July, 1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and said plaintiff, on the ground of wilful desertion, and for the care, custody and control of minor children of you and said plaintiff, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do herewith set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.

gt—j12.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Wm. B. Miller, an insolvent debtor.

Wm. B. Miller having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Wm. B. Miller is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 15th day of August, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in *THEMIS*, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, July 9, 1890.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

W. A. GETT, JR.,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF ISAAC HALL, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of Isaac Hall, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said Administratrix, at the office of Taylor & Holl, 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, June 27th, 1890.
FRANCES M. HALL,
Administratrix.
TAYLOR & HOLL,
Attys for Administratrix.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF MATTHEW HODGE, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Estate of Matthew Hodge, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the Executors at the office of Taylor & Holl, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated, June 27th, 1890.
JAMES O'BRIEN,
TERRY McCABE,
Executors.
TAYLOR & HOLL,
Attys for Executors.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Greeu's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER,

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CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.
ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

BUFFALO

BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Ice will be delivered to any part of the city at reasonable rates.
Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K and L.
my17

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J STREET.

THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

FOR SALE.

ONE NEW PHAETON

First-class make. Apply

MILLS & HAWK, Insurance Agents and Real Estate Dealers, 301 J Street.

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SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK.
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

The Mathushek!

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.



STYLE N

FROM SIG. MARTINEZ, CONCERT SOLO PIANIST.

MR. JOHN F. COOPER.

DEAR SIR:—I can most cheerfully testify to the excellence of your style H solid iron frame Mathushek Company Pianos, (of New Haven, Conn.) Its tone and action I have never seen excelled in any upright piano. I so expressed myself to Miss Mary E. Barnard at her Grand Concert before I saw you. If your Uprights are so fine, what must the Grands be?

Very truly, S. MARTINEZ, Pianist.

THICKER AND MORE OF IT.

The following is taken from the New York *Musical Courier*, one of the largest and most responsible of the leading musical papers of the United States:

"Among the incorporators of the Mathushek & Son concern we find Charles Jacobs as Treasurer, and his brother Albert (we believe that is his name) Secretary, these being the important places in the company. This signifies that Jacob Brothers will 'run' the Mathushek & Son Company, and for no other reason than to trade on the name of the Mathushek Company, of New Haven.

"It is nothing less than an attempt to do with the Mathushek name what Jacob Brothers intended to do with the Lindeman name—a game that was foiled by the *Musical Courier*.

"Now, let us watch these Mathushek & Son pianos and see if they are not Jacob Brothers' pianos simply stenciled. Editors of the stencil and Kimball music trade press, please call on Jacob Brothers, but don't all go at once."—From N. Y. *Musical Courier*, May 13, 1890.

We copy the above, that the general public may get an insight into the methods adopted by unscrupulous persons in the bogus piano business

JOHN F. COOPER,

Sole Agent for the Solid Iron Frame Mathushek Company's Pianos, of New Haven, Conn.

Willis & Ray APOTHECARIES
212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth
FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

EUREKA!
HAMS AND BACON
BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE
Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
1002 J Street, Sacramento.

HOWE'S
High School and Normal Institute
SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K,
SACRAMENTO.

Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and ORIGINAL. Those who desire a THOROUGH education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

THE EMERSON

Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1890.

No. 24.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Now comes an eminent Berlin physician who protests against coffee drinking as one of the most dangerous intoxicants. The inebriety of coffee, if not as dangerous to others, may be as harmful to the subject as alcoholism, and generally leads to it. Dr. Mendel's studies have covered Germany, but he has given special observation to the great working force in the great gun factories at Essen, where wages are high and employment uninterrupted, and a comparative degree of luxury is within the reach of all. The people of Essen drink immense quantities of coffee, bringing the average for a large portion of them up to a pound a week, many men taking much more than that. The result is a form of neurosis, in which the nerves are disturbed in a degree and manner approaching that which accompanies *delirium tremens*. Intoxication is followed by gloom and sleeplessness, and about all the disorders characteristic of acute nervous derangement, added to a hate for work. As in the use of alcohol or opium, temporary relief can be had by more and stronger coffee, by tinctures of coffee formed by crushing the berries in spirits; but the cure of a confirmed coffee drunkard is next to unknown, unless the final change to pure alcoholism be counted as a cure. Troubles of this nature are said to be much more widely spread than one would think from the immediate evidence. Most of the stages of excessive coffeeism are too obscure to be apparent. And they are increasing. Tea is merely a weaker agent of the same sort, so that in fact there is no such thing as a cup which cheers without inebriating. Moderation must be the law for tea and coffee as for alcohol.

The tragedy at Howell's, in this county, Sunday, is much to be deplored. It seems that a party of Chinamen had leased an orchard, and that seven of them were engaged in pitting peaches. There had been a misunderstanding between them and a woodchopper over a trivial matter, and it resulted in an altercation between him and one of the Chinamen. The white man was taunted by the farm hands with being afraid of a Chinaman, and a party of whites accompanied him to see him whip the Chinaman. The woodchopper started a quarrel to bring on a fight, and a general melee ensued. The Chinese attacked the white men, and one of the latter was stabbed to death and two others badly cut up. Public opinion, of course, condemned the Chinese, but there may be two sides to the question. If the affair happened as is at this writing represented, the Chinamen were not the aggressors, and it would appear very foolish conduct on the part of the party of whites; and they should have exercised better judgment. There is a disposition with many to tantalize the lower races, and it very frequently happens in this city that a Chinaman when walking along the streets, attending to no one's business but his own, is set upon and beaten. While we wish they were all out of the country, so long as they are here they should not be treated with a brutality that illy becomes our boasted higher civilization. This particular matter is extremely unfortunate, and we sincerely regret it has resulted in the death of an estimable young man. The investigation that will be made will doubtless be full and from it a conclusion can be drawn.

From a recent article, entitled "American Society," written by Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, we extract the following. Mrs. Pryor is the wife of Gen. Roger A. Pryor, the celebrated criminal lawyer of New York. Anterior to the War of the Rebellion, he was a resident of Virginia, of which State he was a native, and one of whose districts he represented with great distinction for several terms. On the breaking out of the war he was made a Brigadier General, and in that capacity served his side with courage and bravery. Since that time he has been a resident of New York city, where he has built up an immense practice, especially in the criminal branch of the profession and has amassed vast wealth. Mrs. Pryor, also a Virginian, in her youthful days was a leader in Washington and Virginia society, but is now, of course, too advanced in life to be any longer active in the social circle, yet is able from the height she has attained, and the experience through which she has passed, and the disinterested situation of her quiet and retired life, to treat of her subject as only the gifted and true American lady is able to write. She says:

It is because of the restless, aspiring element, and the ambition for foreign style and fashion conflicting with American exuberance and naturalness, that society here is a never-ending source of curiosity to foreigners. It has no fixed national stamp like its prototype in every other country. The presence of a court always determines the status of society. We have no court, and yet we must crystalize around some centre.

What shall it be? We have no order of nobility to prescribe the *ton* to the plebeian crowd. In this destitution of artificial and arbitrary models the danger is lest mere vulgar wealth with its profusion of barbaric display shall furnish our ideals of admiration and imitation. Why may we not, from our own resources and under the inspiration of our own peculiar genius, create a system of social arrangement and intercourse, of which the fundamental principle shall be moral excellence and intellectual superiority—expressed through customs and manners in accordance with republican simplicity.

"When we consider society as it now exists in this country we are impressed with its marvellous opportunities for acquiring knowledge and elegant culture. Nothing hampers it. It makes no end of voyages and journeys. It is able to drink at every fountain of learning, beauty and art. It is rich—very rich; it can bring home treasures from the libraries, tapestries and furnishings from ancient palaces, and paintings from European galleries. It has leisure and can command instruction in every art of speech or manner or accomplishment known to the civilized world. The politeness of Paris, the erudition of Germany, the mystic fables of the East, the legends of haunted castles—all these and more are at its command to give it light and color. Is it not reasonable that we should look to the "society" of this metropolis (New York) of millionaires, as the perfect flower of social life in the nineteenth century? Is it too much to wish that its fragrance may be diffusive, reaching and encircling those whose lot in life is less opulent? We know that it does in many beautiful charities enrich the world around it. There are names among the wealthy people of this metropolis that are never withheld from any good work, nor ever refused when asked as guarantee for benevolent claims upon the public.

There is a large and growing class in this city (New York)—larger than in other American cities—which owes its social prominence solely to the sudden accumulation of wealth.

This is the class so offensive at summer resorts, in their arrogance and rudeness, that respectable people are tempted to fly to the caves and fastnesses of the earth to escape them. Their manners are stamped with certain peculiarities which cause their immediate recognition. On no account, for instance, will they evince the smallest consciousness of any individual who may not be in their set.

Our costly and elaborate social machinery does really accomplish nothing more than the formal payment of society debts, or the display of wealth, or the spending of time in puerile amusements. Could it not be made, this great force, a powerful agent in the moral and intellectual advancement, as well as in the amusement and recreation of the community. The whole matter lies in the hands of the gentlemen of this country.

I hardly know of a more enviable position than that of a recognized leader in society; her opportunity for setting a high standard is so large, her influence so commanding. She can direct public opinion toward a recognition of true beauty, mental and moral. As we have no court, no military heroes, no great philosophers or poets around whom we may organize society, is it too much to suggest that character be with us, as intellect was in the French salons, the central idea?

If our society queens could give, with noble unselfishness,

thought and time to this subject and act intelligently upon it, who can estimate the result? They must create their own ideas. Prophets crying in the wilderness, ascetics on their pillars, have never a message that society will heed.

Nothing lovelier can be found
In woman, than to study household good,
And good works in her husband to promote.

In conversation with a well known gentleman recently, concerning the graduation of his daughter from an institution of learning, he expressed the natural gratification of a parent at her success, and added: "There is one thing in her I particularly pride. She is an excellent cook and knows all about running a house." More there is in that remark than many parents and many of our young ladies seem to appreciate. The girl who understands how to properly conduct a house is in demand, and can make her choice of a husband. As a general proposition she has the good sense to select one from whom she will not be separated by the divorce courts, and with whom she will live happily until death parts them. Mistakes in matters matrimonial will of course occur under circumstances seemingly the most favorable, but in many cases divorces come because of the incapacity of the wife to administer the affairs of the household, and because she forgets she has a duty to perform as well as her consort, and one of equal importance. To him is assigned the obligation to make proper provision; to her that of attending to the hive. A woman reared in affluence has no guarantee that business reverses may not come; it has happened to very many. When the black cloud overshadows, if she possesses the knowledge of domestic economy she should have, she will be in a position to help her companion, and if necessary to personally run her home. If wealth take not wings she, if possessing the knowledge, will see that her subordinates properly perform their service. With most of us the wife has to do her own housework, and particularly should she be skilled in her trade. A sensible young man pays much more attention than many of the girls imagine to the qualities that guarantee a good housekeeper, and the maiden who can prepare a good meal and satisfactorily manage, has no need to pace the streets fishing for a beau, and after she mates will have no occasion to appreciate the sentiment of Hood:

But alas! alas! for the woman's fate,
Who has from a mob to choose a mate!
'Tis a strange and painful mystery!
But the more the eggs, the worse the hatch;
The more the fish, the worse the catch;
The more the sparks, the worse the match;
Is a fact in woman's history.

The habits of our great men in the United States are decidedly at war with the laws of life and health, and of this I have no doubt they are in a great measure ignorant; for they were not taught, either in childhood, youth, or manhood, that life has any determinate laws, or that health can be secured with any certainty by obedience to such laws. Thus they live loosely, and oftener than otherwise find themselves the possessors of habits and tastes which hold great force over them, and oftentimes press them into courses decidedly adverse to their judgments. It is a difficult thing to find a man in this country who, by the force of his own talent has risen to such position as to be entitled great, who is in good health. Generally speaking, the diseases or illnesses to which they are subject are of such a character as to indicate bad dietetic habits and overtaxed brains, thus relating them to life and the powers which they show, at such a point as to render it, in their view, at least, decidedly necessary that they

should take daily into their systems, in some form or other, substances whose effects, when introduced, are stimulating. Almost all our great men drink alcoholic beverages, some of the milder, and some of the stronger kind; and, in addition to this, nearly all of them are in the habitual, daily use of tea and coffee as table beverages. To this, also, may be added the use of tobacco in some of its forms, and in many instances in all its forms. Some smoke, chew, and take snuff; others chew and take snuff; others smoke and take snuff. Our politicians of the smaller stripe, almost all of them chew tobacco. Those of a little larger caliber smoke, and our greatest men in this country, especially those who have been in public life, take snuff. There were only a few Senators in the Senate of the United States, at its last session, who did not take snuff. Many of them have already taken it until its legitimate effect has been produced in the destruction of their natural tones of voice. It is said that Senator Seward spoiled his voice by the foolish habit of taking snuff. Senator Benton spoiled his in the same manner, and Henry Clay's was very much damaged. Nearly all of our great men are hard workers with their brains, and they find sustaining power in intrinsic force instead of finding it in intrinsic vitality. They give themselves minimum quantities of rest; they eat without much regularity; they sleep with no exactness or precision; and so, by the time that they should be at their maximum degree of intellectual development, most of them are broken down. Thinking men in this country break down more rapidly than laboring men. They make larger drafts on the vital force, without any of those auxiliary recuperations which life in the open air and muscular exercise furnish. A simpler method of living would do much to extend the longevity of thinking men. In various ways they might improve their habits. They might eat much simpler food than they do; they might take more exercise in the open air; they might secure for themselves larger installments of sleep; they might, in many respects, better arrange the expenditures of which they are under the necessity of making in order to succeed in their professions, to the life forces which they really possess. Living as they do, they naturally fall, in the course of time, into the hands of the doctors; and we cannot conceive of a greater misfortune happening to one whose success depends upon his having all his powers at his command, than falling into the hands of a demonstrator of drugs. O! this eternal druggery! This constantly taking into a man's stomach something to ruin his brains, is horribly wicked. This everlasting violation of the commonest principles of life, and the attempt to substitute for the losses thus accruing, results that will be decidedly recuperative, through the use of medical poisons, should not be tolerated. That our great men live under the circumstances which surround them, to so great an age as they do, by no means proves that their course of life is right. It only proves that, with all its drawbacks, nature has been exceedingly generous in giving them large measures of vitality. In addition, it proves that they might live much longer than they do, if they did but recognize the authority of nature, and address themselves to their tasks and their pursuits, in honesty and with generous simplicity. It is painful to see how many of our great men die in their bloom, how many of them die when they only have begun to live.

[Written for THEMIS.]

CHEERFULNESS.

Cheerfulness is the sunshine of the soul, and the pleasing influence is not confined to *self*, but it diffuses happy light and genial warmth to the domestic and social circles. It is a true and inward joy, an agreeable and sober emotion, which, while it banishes melancholy, is readily distinguished from mirth, that oft, like lightning, breaks through the gloom, dazzles for a moment, when all becomes dark again. Merriment is transient and often spasmodic, but cheerfulness is a permanent and glowing serenity of mind. The man who enjoys this happy disposition, is not only felicitous in his thoughts, but he controls his temper, and his impulses become amiable; while he feels a prevailing gratitude to the Giver of all good for the many blessings that have been vouchsafed to him. His family rejoice in the sunshine of his smile, and his friends unconsciously and irresistibly partake in his presence, of that galvanic, but agreeable excitement, which with a mysterious mental sympathy, speeds like electricity from soul to soul, through groups and even entire congregations of the human family. Thus the cheer-

ful man is a living fountain of good humor to those of his fellow beings with whom he may come in contact. His imagination is clear, his judgment undisturbed by ungenerous, suspicious, or bigoted prejudices. He looks at the world with a hopeful, if not laughing eye, sees chiefly the bright side of things, chases away the dismal visions and specters that haunt the idler's fancy, labors with contentment, and enjoys the fruit of his toil with an exquisite relish. He pries not into the flying scandals of the hour that may involve his friends, and ridicules or lives down the calumnies that affect himself—thus disarming the point and eye of slanderous weapons, and rendering their venom innocuous. Good-will is the general sentiment felt towards him—for he is affable and obliging, qualities that are not usually reciprocated by all with whom he converses—and whether in business or pleasure, has a kindly effect upon the hearts of acquaintances, elicits a strong friendship and a mutuality of amicable emotions. Indeed, cheerfulness may be regarded as a most manifest sign of wisdom. For as in our lives, so in our studies and thoughts, it is becoming and prudent to temper this faculty with gravity, in order that the mind may not be filled with mournful ideas and sad forebodings. This virtue which is so universally admired, infers an acquaintance in the decrees of Providence, and a desire to dispense, as far as in our power lies, additional happiness to all around, and a measurable contentment with our conditions of life. We are not only happy if good-humored ourselves, but we are anxious that our friends should likewise partake of the serene pleasure that we experience. Proneness to melancholy is the sad condition of many men. They regard the present with dissatisfaction, and view the future—always an imaginary future—with alarm. They look forward to their coming destiny as replete with woe, and dwell upon pictures of improbable ruin conjured up by a morbidly creative fancy, with such terrible tenacity, that their minds are enveloped in gloom, and thus they first give way to a nervous despondency, then to blank despair, which not unfrequently conducts the unhappy victim to suicide. With such doleful persons, who are constantly supposing and building up in their fantastic brains, what they conceive to be insurmountable and inevitable obstacles, but which have no real existence, either present or prospective—the conversation of a cheerful companion dispenses the balm of an awakened felicity, and kindles the pure flame of hope; and then the heart of the hypochondriac becomes softened and brightened. He sees his condition and prospects in gay and more vivid colors, and while he resolves to arouse his faculties from the depressive nightmare of sickly fancies, he soon finds that—

"Hope, like a glimmering taper's light,
Adorns and cheers the way;
And still, as darker grows the night,
Emits a brighter ray."

How important, then, and how gratifying also, will ever be the endeavors of all who encourage a cheerfulness of disposition. It is a faculty that will banish from the soul all that secret heaviness and vain sorrow, which many men are liable to, who labor under no real affliction. It deprives the unavoidable evils and adversities of life of half their bitterness, and is a treasury even in hours of severe and multiplied trials, like Pandora's box, a casket full of ills, with *hope* at the bottom—and so are the ills counteracted. Cheerfulness promotes virtue, represses vice, and improves temper. Properly appreciated it will be recognized as a portion of the "Divinity that stirs within us."

The Army of the Potomac Defended.

At the late army reunion at Portland, Maine, General Sherman, in a very clever speech, made a comparison between his troops as they marched through Washington in the grand review after the war, rather disparaging to the soldierly qualities of the Army of the Potomac. To this badinage of the old General the editor of the Rochester *Post-Express* responds as follows:

Let us repeat now what we have said heretofore—that the common delusion about the superiority of the western armies in the civil war has no foundation whatsoever. It is due to pure brag and bluster. The corps (the Second) that did the heaviest fighting and suffered the heaviest loss during the war was in the Army of the Potomac; the division (the first of that corps) that did the heaviest fighting and suffered the heaviest loss was in the Army of the Potomac; the brigade (a western one) that suffered the greatest percentage of fighting loss was in the Army of the Potomac; the regiment (an eastern one) that suffered the heaviest fighting loss was in the Army of the Potomac; the division, brigade and regiment that suffered the heaviest loss in a single engagement was in the Army of the Potomac; and the regiment that suffered the greatest percentage of loss in the war (a western one) and the greatest percentage of loss in a single action (a western one also) were in the Army of the Potomac. Out of forty-five Union regiments that suffered a loss of more than 200 killed in action very few were in the western armies. The simple fact of the matter is that the western armies,

though sorely tried at Shiloh and Chicamauga, were never put to the fighting pressure which the Army of the Potomac had to sustain.

OPERATING ON ROYALTY.

A Romance Showing the Disadvantages of Surgery on the Shah's Wife—How the Shah of Persia First Encountered Her.

[Vienna Correspondence.]

There is a vast contrast between the travels of the Shah and those of his wife—or one of his wives. When he came to Europe there were elaborate advance notices for months, as though a prima donna or a circus were on its way hither. When the actual advent was achieved it was in the very focused center of the "sunlight of publicity," and he could scarcely sneeze or yawn without the momentous episode being chronicled throughout the world. But when one of his wives—one of the favorites, too—came hither, it was in silence and by stealth. No one knew she was coming, and only a very few knew that she had come until she had been here for some time.

The public sees her not, nor knows aught of her doings, and when she returns to Iran the journey will be made privately and without the knowledge of the world. When she reached this city she remained in her railway carriage until every one else had left the train and the station had been cleared. Then she was led, or rather carried, by her negro attendants to a waiting room, where she was received by the ladies of the Persian Embassy and conducted by them to the Legation. With the exception of these ladies and Prof. Fuchs, the great oculist, and Prof. Mauthner, she has come in contact with no one here.

It would not be correct to say that these are the only persons she has seen, for she has not yet seen them. She was entirely blind when she arrived here, save that with one eye she could perceive the faintest glimmer of light, and it was in the hope of having her sight at least partially restored that she came to Vienna. Col. Sellers was quite right. The teeming millions of Asia are suffering with sore eyes. This imperial patient began such suffering some four or five years ago. At that time her right eye was attacked by primary glaucoma. The disease, which consists of or is caused by certain degenerative processes of the blood vessels of the eye, is generally confined to old people. The Sultana, however, is now only about forty-two years old. The Persian doctors could do nothing for her, and she became totally blind in that eye. Then the malady spread to the left eye and destroyed its sight. As she is his favorite wife, the Shah was terribly distressed, and finally determined to pursue the unprecedented course of sending her to Europe to be treated by the most skillful oculists she could find.

Prof. Fuchs was the surgeon chosen, and he, assisted by Prof. Mauthner, operated on her. She was put under the influence of an anesthetic and iridectomy was performed. This consisted of nothing less than cutting out a portion of the eyeball, a very delicate and dangerous operation, as any one can see. It appears, however, to have been entirely successful, and the doctors are confident that she will be able to see fairly well with that eye. The other eye, which was first affected, is hopelessly blind. It will, however, be some weeks before the bandages are removed and she is allowed to test the results of the operation, and she will remain at Frazenbad, where she has taken a villa for a month or more, before returning to the harem of the King of Kings. Prof. Fuchs is said to have received \$5,000 for performing the operation and Prof. Mauthner \$3,000. The court physicians at Teheran, who advised the visit to Vienna, were closely locked up at the time of her departure and will not be liberated until she returns safely. If she dies from any untoward results of the operation, or through any disaster of travel, they will promptly be put to death.

This lady is one of the akdees, or regular wives of the Shah. Under Mahomedan law not more than four such companions are allowed, and Nasr-ed-Deen has only three. One of them is his aunt and another his cousin, the latter being the one who has come to Vienna. The third wife was formerly the Shah's favorite seegeh, or supernumerary wife—a species of relation of whom the Shah has usually about forty on hand at a time. She was the daughter of a poor countryman living near Demavend. One day the Shah chanced to pass through the village and she went to the roadside and offered him a basket of grapes and pomegranates. He stopped, took the fruit and then commanded her to remove her veil that he might see her face—a privilege which he alone can exercise over any woman in Persia. She of course complied.

Doubtless she had expected that to happen when she went out with the fruit. At that time she was an uncommonly pretty girl, even for a Persian, and the tender and unsophisticated heart of the Shah was profoundly impressed. He probably had not been in love more than two or three thousand times before, so he was still quite a novice. The upshot of it was that the next day found the miller's daughter (no relation to Tennyson's girl of the same name) installed in the im-

perial harem as favorite seegeh, with a promise that just as soon as there was a vacant akdeeship she should be promoted to fill it. Several years passed before there was such a vacancy, but when one did occur the Shah fulfilled his promise. The former peasant girl had continued to make good use of her opportunities by getting a dozen or more of her relatives appointed to lucrative places at the imperial court. Two of her brothers are chamberlains and another is marshal of her household. But a fourth brother refused all such honors and emoluments and still drives his humble trade as a muleteer.

The Shah became a father at the age of 16 years; wherefore his eldest children are now well advanced in life. His eldest daughter is nearly 45 years old, and is called the Glory of Kings. She married the son of the Master of the Mint, one of the richest men in Persia. When the Master died, however, the Shah took possession of the bulk of his fortune. Naturally, the son-in-law felt himself ill-treated, and failing to obtain any redress, he left Persia and went to Paris. There he distinguished himself by the utter recklessness of his career, until his imperial father-in-law, for very shame, recalled him and gave him what was left of his inheritance. He had previously been married to the adopted daughter of Mme. Hadji Abbas, a clever French woman whom Hadji Abbas, the court painter, married in Paris and took to Teheran, at the request of the ladies of the harem, to teach them the fine art of millinery. The second daughter of the Shah, called the Light of the Empire, is the wife of Gen. Yusef Khad. Numbers three and four, the Pride of the Empire and the Purity of the Empire, are married; the one to a high court official, the other to the Chief Priest of Teheran. All the eight grown-up daughters of the Shah, indeed, have made good matches.

They have, perhaps, made better matches than their husbands. For it is not altogether profitable to be a son-in-law of the Shah. A princess spends much, and her carriages and runner, her many servants, and the lavish entertainments she is obliged to give to other princesses, generally cost much more than the \$10,000 per annum which the Shah gives as a dowry. The Shah, too, is more apt to take anything from a son-in-law than from a stranger, or a person not related to him. And another drawback is, that the husband of a Shah's daughter loses more or less of his liberty, cannot take other wives, and must do as his wife pleases. The only one, perhaps, of the Shah's sons-in-law who has kept his liberty, is the Chief Priest of Teheran. He is able to bring religion to bear on the subject; can possibly justify anything he does by the Koran and traditions, and has the clergy, with their enormous influence, to back him up.

One Estimate.

In the columns of her own paper, *Kate Field's Washington*, the editor thus comments on the "Kreutzer Sonata":

Be it Tolstoi or Posdnicheff that speaks, there is an awful lot of truth in the "Kreutzer Sonata."

"The absence of the rights of women does not consist in the fact that she has not the right to vote, or the right to sit on the bench; but in the fact that in her affectional relations she is not the equal of man—she has not the right to choose instead of being chosen."

Women suffragists, here is the key to the situation, and you don't seem to know it. You hold conventions for the elevation of women, and a Russian murderer shows you the way.

"In the name of love, man kills half the human race. Of women, who ought to be his aid in the movement of humanity toward liberty, he makes not an aid, but an enemy. Who is it that everywhere puts a check upon the progressive movement of humanity? Woman. * * * See the Jews. With their power of money they avenge their subjection, just as women do. 'Ah! you wish us to be only merchants? All right; remaining merchants, we will get possession of you,' say the Jews. 'Ah! you wish us to be only objects of sensuality? We will bend you beneath our yoke,' say the women."

Well, is it not so? Does not the great, persecuted Hebrew race control the finances of the world to-day? Are not the Posdnicheffs the victims of their own slaves? Man is the fly, woman is the spider. He, being the stronger brute in all these past generations, has so willed it. Hence, as Posdnicheff declares, "every sort of feminine education has for its sole object the attraction of men. * * * From infancy, garments, ornaments, cleanliness, grace, dances, music, reading of poetry, novels, singing, the theater, the concert, etc. With that, complete physical idleness, an excessive care of the body, a vast consumption of sweetmeats. * * * Woman's whole life is spent in preparations for coquetry, or in coquetry itself."

Dare you deny this statement, so far as the upper classes are concerned? Dare you deny the arraignment that follows? "Compare the wretched, the despised, with the women of the highest society; the same dresses, the same fashions, the same perfumeries, the same passion for jewelry, etc. The former attract by all possible means, so do the latter. No difference."

Do you believe that the time will ever arrive when mothers will be ashamed to "bring out" their daughters? According to Posdnicheff, what does a rosebud really mean?

"As woman cannot make advances herself, there begins that other and more abnormal lie which is sometimes called going into society, sometimes amusing oneself, and which is really nothing but the hunt for a husband. * * * We males walk up and down and estimate the merchandise, and then we discourse upon the rights of women, etc."

And, pray, what is the character of the men who sit or stand in judgment on their spiders?

Says Posdnicheff: "When we enter a parlor or a ball-room, washed, shaven and perfumed, with very white linen, etc., as emblems of purity, oh, the disgust. There will surely come a time, an epoch, when all these lives and all this cowardice will be unvailed."

Undoubtedly; but not until woman ceases to be a spider. Posdnicheff anticipates several generations when he states that, "woman, in bringing a child into the world, sees clearly that her affair is more serious than the affair of man, who sits in the court. She knows that in these functions the main thing is money, and money can be made in different ways, and for that very reason money is not inevitably necessary, like nursing a child. Consequently, woman is necessarily superior to man, and must rule. But man, in our society, not only does not recognize this, but, on the contrary, always looks upon her from the height of his grandeur, despising what she does."

The Indian despises the squaw; the squaw teaches her son to command, her daughter to serve. The white woman is not so many removes from the squaw as she gets the credit of being. She does not, as a rule, appreciate the greatness of her mission. She feels her chains, she revolts at her subjection, she wants to be a man in order to be free. God help us all so long as this rotten condition of society endures! The woman of the future will not want to be a man. The mother of the future will demand one code of morals for both sexes.

Then there will be no spiders and no Posdnicheffs.

And Tolstoi's occupation will be gone.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

There must be a high appreciation of dramatic art in Leadville. A clipping from a Leadville paper reads: "Even Edwin Booth received no greater ovation and warmer welcome in Leadville than did Bobby Gaylor, the Irish comedian."

Fanny Davenport was the guest recently of Sardou, at his country home, Morly le Roi. Mme. Sardou and her daughter, M. Dumas, fils, M. Monan, M. Massenet, Mlle. Bianca, Melbourne McDowell, and other guests sat down to a magnificent breakfast given in honor of the American actress. Some of the great author's famed wines were drunk, among which the noted port, given him by the king of Portugal. Miss Davenport sails for America July 30th, to prepare for her coming season in a production of *Cleopatra*.

The following conversation was overheard the other evening at the Madison Square Theater, between a young lady and her escort: "I want to applaud, but the acting was so wonderfully good, that for the moment the scene was real, and I could not." "I am glad you could not," replied the lady, "it would have seemed like impertinence." The observer of Mansfield's play is not willing to lose one look, gesture, word or tone, for each has its own value—each is needed for the full expression of the character. Hence, there is seldom any applause except at the fall of the curtain, when the actor is always recalled.

Book Chat.

Charles Dickens, the younger, wears spectacles, is getting bald, and works as hard as any other literary laborer in London; he has a considerable mustache, and, in addition to editing *All the Year Round*, contributes largely to other periodicals and makes it pay; he is on kindly terms with all the literary celebrities of the day, and says the aim of his life is to bring back Gad's Hill into his family if he can raise the money.

In a literary contest organized by a London penny paper as to the most popular writer of fiction, Miss Braddon received 1,808 votes against the 1,648 of Rider Haggard. Our own Frances Hodgson Burnett received less than 200 and Edna Lyall but 327. Walter Besant ranks third in the list. William Black, Robert Louis Stevenson and Marion Crawford called forth but few admiring votes, and George Meredith was not mentioned. At a recent canvass of Coney Island hotels the palm was voted to Brooklyn's fair novelist, Laura Jean Libbey.

A typographical error has been discovered in the last issue of the bible from the Cambridge press. It occurs in Isaiah xiviii, 13, the word "foundation"

being begun by an "r" instead of an "f." The young son of Dr. Adler found the error and received the standing reward of a guinea. Years ago there was an addition of the bible known as the "bad bible," from the fact that the word "not" was omitted from the most important commandment. The unfortunate printer was tried for his life and the whole edition confiscated and suppressed.

If there is any one thing in modern fiction more pitiable than another, it is the condition of the heroine of the popular novel. She has been slighted. In this age of character drawing she is left utterly without one. Thomas, the butler, may have a character—in fact, he is pounced upon by the idealist as a type, but Helen, upon whom he waits, is left with the meager description that "she was a mere slip of a girl blushing like a dewy rose in the morning sunlight," or "a queen of a woman with nut brown hair." Nothing more. If she ever does anything it is to play into the hands of the villain like the perfect simpleton that she is. As a rule, although she loves Reginald, she fondly and idiotically imagines that he is false and becomes engaged to the villain a dozen times before the last chapter, because she believes, although she has no reason to do so, that she has wronged him. If, on the other hand, the hero be in reality a disgusting brute, although placed in a glamor of romance by the novelist, she loves him almost as much as she does her box of bonbons, and sticks to him as faithfully as a porous plaster does to a fat man. In a word, she is totally without character—totally uninteresting.

Professional Chat.

Some men have acute greatness, while others have it in a chronic form.

"The instant you have uttered all the thoughts you have in mind, sit down." This advice, strictly followed, would keep a man sitting down faster than he could get up.

There is a Congressman who is noted at his home for sustained effort as well as ability in oratory. "I consider him a very able man," said a railroad official, in speaking of him, "but there is one thing his speeches seem to lack." "What?" "Proper terminal facilities."

A clergyman says: "I once married a young couple, and as I took the bride by the hand at the close of the ceremony, and gave her my warmest congratulations, she tossed her pretty head, and pointing to the bridegroom, said: 'I think he is the one to be congratulated.'"

"When I was a younger man I was a political speaker," said Counsellor Park, of Aurora, to a Chicago *Tribune* reporter. "My father was living in Waukegan during the presidential campaign in which General Grant was the nominee of the Republican party, and Horace Greeley the nominee of the 'Liberal Republicans,' indorsed by the Democrats. I was on a campaign tour in Wisconsin, if I remember rightly. I had an audience on the occasion to which I now call your attention, that was with me in my sentiments. When I had reached the warming-up point of my speech, I said that every eminent man who had lived, or was living, had uttered some words that would live forever. In proof, I quoted from Cæsar's *veni, vidi, vici*, down to Grant's, 'I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer.' Having arrayed these sayings of great men, I stood on tiptoe and asked with oratorical anguish: 'What did Greeley ever say?' There was a hush on the heels of this inquiry that lasted until it was painful to me. As I was about to proceed, a little man with fiery red hair arose in a back seat in the building, and answered in a shrill voice: 'Go west, — — — you.' The audience howled and yelled, and fairly rolled from their seats. I didn't finish my speech. The red-haired man who had unwittingly punctured my oratory had broken up the meeting."

"Speaking of literal obedience," observed Judge Hixley, of Denver, to a Chicago *Post* reporter, "speaking of literal obedience, I once had a bailiff in my court who would bow in that respect to no one. Expecting one afternoon that my wife would call on me in my chamber to sign some papers, I instructed my bailiff to admit no one. A short time afterward I heard some one try the inner door, and then the quick steps of my bailiff hurrying to intercept an entrance. There was a lady's voice, which I recognized as my wife's, whom I supposed the bailiff knew, inquiring for me. But the bailiff didn't know her. 'His honor is in,' I heard him say, 'but you can't see him. You see, madam, he gave me strict orders not to let any ladies into his chambers this afternoon, because (in a stage whisper) his wife is coming,' and he slammed the door. I hastened to the door to set things right, but when I opened it my wife was going down the steps, and, though I called, she would not return. That evening she ate her supper in silence, and not until the wee sma' hours of the morn was I able to square myself." "What became of the bailiff?" Clerk Kennedy inquired. "The bailiff," replied the Judge, "the bailiff, as we say in politics, resigned."

NOTES.

It seems now that the American hog will be compelled to have a certificate of medical experts in order to gain admission into Europe. Some of the biped hogs that go over there should be denied admission even with certificates.

Our next Legislature will do a good thing by revising or repealing the dead letter laws now on the statute books. In many instances we have too many incomprehensible laws. Too much law, like too much gin, is not good.

The census returns show the following populations: Alameda, 92,188; Amador, 10,490; Alpine, 655; Calaveras, 8,820; Contra Costa, 12,874; El Dorado, 8,878; Nevada, 17,167; Placer, 14,986; Sacramento, 40,505; San Joaquin, 28,252; Tuolumne, 6,073.

The professional genius has gone and discovered somewhere among his inner works that Fremont was a German, and his real name Fremuth. He was the sort of German that is born in Georgia, with a Frenchman for his father and a Virginian for his mother.

It now develops that the delay in starting the work on the new Postoffice building was occasioned by the illness of the architect. Congressman McKenna has at length pressed the case so strong that we will have action taken towards letting contracts for a portion of the work on August 7th.

A little jest sometimes takes on a big and earnest meaning. When the gay crowds of young people boarded the Sea Wing on Lake Pepin that fatal day of tempest, a girl laughingly fastened on a life preserver and insisted on likewise decorating her lover, remarking they were really now for anything that happened. The girl's thoughtless joke saved both their lives.

James Gordon Bennett is in Paris watching Gardner Howland "tool" the Magnet; Joseph Pulitzer is in Paris paying big prices to unavailing oculists; Whitelaw Reid is in Paris attending to the business of a nation; and Charles A. Dana is on the high seas, bound for Paris and a good time. Meanwhile the daily newspapers come out with regularity, and no one knows who makes them.

It is no new thing to hear of dissensions in the Democratic ranks—that they are ready to fight and knife one another. But just show them a chance to win, and somehow they get together and in unity with remarkable alacrity. They are like cats in many respects. We hear a great noise and much howling, as though they were destroying each other; but it results in "more cats."

Always just after a convention we are admonished with alarm, by some of our eminent statesmen who are sulking in their tents, that the whole country is just going to the demnition bow wows. These local guardians of government not having been allowed a voice in affairs, think the destinies of the country hung upon them, and the people having gone contrary to their notions of prosperity, predict all manner of disasters.

There are some blunt, outspoken men who will tell the truth no matter who is hurt. One of these blunt old fellows took occasion to pronounce against some of the fashionable sins and follies which struck home on his people. A delegation was appointed to wait on the old fellow to remonstrate against such doctrines. He made a quick and forcible response, saying: "Then behave yourselves." This answer would fit our Democratic Congressmen from the South who complain of the Federal Election Bill.

The little four-year old son of one of our leading business men, is a rival of the great bear story tellers. The youngster went with his father to his ranch in El Dorado county, recently, where there are plenty of jack-rabbits. The youngster became greatly excited at the spectacle of so many jack-rabbits, and one day he came running to his mother, saying: "I just killed twenty-seven jack-rabbits at one shot—all at one shot." His mother was shocked at the yarn, and asked him how he could tell such a story. "Yes, I did," said the youthful nimrod, "yes, I did; all with one shot; just twenty-seven jack-rabbits."

It is said that some prophetic professor of Harvard University has calculated the horoscope based upon astrological observations taken at the time of Stanley's marriage. "At the time Venus, the significator of love and wedding, was evilly aspected by Saturn and Mars, and the moon was in a terrible dilemma. There will be trouble, discord and unhappiness, even death being feared. The couple will find their temperaments so different as to cause, sooner or later, aversions which will aggravate the explorer's ill health. He will take a sea voyage shortly,

and his experience will go a long way toward proving marriage a failure."

In most government matters there is a miserly policy adopted. Now comes complaints of the inadequate sums allowed for surveying public lands, which in late years has resulted in poor and inaccurate work. The Postoffice Department is another illustration of this scant allowance, and which is only an invitation to commit crime. Carriers are paid from \$30 to \$50 per month, which is but a temptation to steal when opportunity offers. In the taking of the late census, we find a striking example of parsimony in the compensation of the enumerators. Many of these officers scarcely made expenses, not to count their time. A great and rich government like the United States should not permit this. Indeed most of the Federal officers are poorly paid. It is only in matters of government contracts that we find liberality. An illustration is manifest by the work on the Payne break in the Sacramento river, where it is the open boast that several parties have reaped rich harvests of coin at the expense of the nation.

Political.

Campaigns in this county are all about alike, and every two years history repeats itself. There is the same primary struggle in the Republican party, the same contentions in the convention, the same crop of sore heads among those who have been defeated, the same prediction from them that the successful candidates had better look out, but there will be the same general ending—success on election day.

In the present instance the Republicans have nominated a ticket that is exceptionally good, and is so conceded by the thinking voters. As usual, however, portions or all of it are combatted by the few who have been consistent in that they kick against everything they do not absolutely control; and the chronic office seekers who were not successful in securing nominations are entering their usual protest. It would seem the more the party does for some men the more they want, and they forget there are others who should be given a chance at the public crib, and to receive political honors. We have made a careful inquiry to ascertain the feeling of the people, and find a more general sentiment of satisfaction with the nominations than was manifested concerning any other ticket that has been placed in the field for years past.

We regret very much that Mr. Hamilton followed the very bad advice given him to run as an independent candidate for County Clerk, and are satisfied had he acted from his own promptings he would have determined differently. We have been for many years the principal of another subordinate arm of the Courts, and have had intimate official and personal relations with him. A friendship of years' standing exists, and we cannot say otherwise than that he is an honest and estimable gentleman. His only fault lies in the fact that he is too good-hearted, tries to please everybody, and lacks firmness in the conduct of his office. It resulted in some instances in serious loss to clients in important cases, and that, more than anything else brought about his defeat for renomination. Lawyers of prominence, whose clients had suffered, demanded a change, and urged the present candidate to present his name before the convention. Mr. Hamilton certainly must have understood these matters, as they were on more than one occasion presented to the courts in matters in which he was a witness. The fact that he did not appear before the convention would indicate that he realized their force. The nomination of Mr. Rhoads came about fairly; and Mr. Hamilton will not say to the people that Mr. Rhoads is not an honest, faithful, and industrious officer, fully competent to discharge the duties of the office. We have not space to now dwell further on this subject; in fact, it is not necessary, as it will be dealt with later on in the campaign, through the press and on the stump.

Gov. Waterman is again emphatic in declaring that under no consideration will he be a candidate for Governor. The contest seems to be narrowing down to Morrow and Markham, though Gen. Chipman and Shippee have strong followings.

We have read with interest the remarks of Hon. Grove L. Johnson, relative to the scenes of disturbance at the Third Ward polls at the primary, and appreciate their force and truth. We have had too much of this thing, and have known of instances where a reputable citizen had to cast his vote *vi et armis*, and where he had been challenged by hired ruffians, whose clothing still emitted the smell of the prison. We cannot, perhaps, blame these tools so much as those who employ them. We hope some day to see an organization of the better element that will cooperate with the officers to suppress this evil. Here is an instance Mr.

Johnson cites as having occurred at the primary referred to:

"One man, apparently the leader, is a person who was under arrest at that time, and is under bonds now to appear and answer to a very serious charge before your Honor. He was at the window challenging voters and endeavoring to intimidate voters. He was requested by an honest and efficient public servant—officer Prazee—to desist, but he refused."

While it is perhaps true that any one has a right to challenge, yet the Board of Election should have ordered the removal of men of that character, and compelled the enforcement of the 100-foot rule. If the latter law was strictly enforced, much of this trouble would be stopped.

The Re-registration.

At the time the matter was broached to re-register the voters of this county, and to cast aside the costly data that was collected two years ago, we called attention to the law concerning cancellations, and pointed out that if it were followed much expense would be saved, citizens would not be disfranchised, and the existing register would be thoroughly purified. It must be recollected that political committees, in all these matters, exercise such surveillance that it will be impossible that any particular number of names will be voted fraudulently; each party will, through its business management, satisfy itself that the ballots will be cast by the right men. Had the register been permitted to stand, legal cancellations made, removals noted, and those entitled to register added, much trouble and expense would have been obviated, and the work would have proceeded in the perfect system the law contemplates. We do not know the percentage of changes from the existing noted residences, but believe it to be slight. At the ending some very interesting statistics can be made:

1. The number of citizens whose names and residences are the same on both the old and new register, and who of course needed no new registration, and have simply been subjected to inconvenience and loss of time.

2. The number of citizens who have removed their residence from one precinct to another within the county, and who would, of course, be required to indicate that fact.

3. The number of names of persons who have been dropped, and an application of the law to their cases as to how many would have been dropped had its provisions been strictly complied with.

4. The number of original registrations, that is, twenty-onesters, those newly naturalized, and those who have moved into the county. They would have to be registered in any event.

5. The number of citizens who are in every respect entitled to vote, but who, through misapprehension or absence from the county failed to get on the register. We are informed that before the new register was opened, but after it was ordered, some of the deputy assessors in the country sent in a number of registrations of young men and of persons who had acquired a legal right to vote in this county, but their applications have been refused at the Clerk's office; properly of course, under the Board of Supervisors requiring re-registration. Many of these men have left for the mountains with stock and will not return in time. They have no means of knowing of the action of the Board here, and if they do, will not be able to register because of distance. They will be disfranchised, as will be the many others who left the county with stock or for other reasons.

There is another element connected with this matter to which we respectfully call the attention of the taxpayers, and desire that they shall note it as they stand at the railing to be registered. They will observe two extra clerks, paid, we presume, \$100 a month each, if not more, and the service they are performing is in the greater part to fill out affidavits containing the very same data that the county paid for two years ago. If the law had been followed, the same ultimate results would have been obtained without expense, for the force in the Clerk's office is amply sufficient to do the work.

There is another matter wherein the Board of Supervisors have erred. It affects, however, only citizens resident in the country. The law provides, and has always been so construed, that deputy assessors should take applications for registration, and should receive for that service fifteen cents per name. The design of that law is obvious. The Assessor is the only officer who has deputies all over the county; and by that system, persons in remote districts would not be subjected to the inconvenience of coming to the city. A resolution has been unwisely passed to attempt to repeal that law. The work of assessment has passed, and it is not likely that deputy assessors will do work without compensation. Again, we understand it to be the rule of the Clerk's office, that no registrations will be made except on personal application at that office. The people of the country have always been emphatic in demanding their just rights. In this matter,

it is evident if they desire to vote they will have an opportunity of testing our county roads, and we suggest that they investigate to ascertain who is responsible for this peculiar condition of affairs.

The Assessment Scare.

The publication in the *Bee* of Thursday concerning alleged manipulations of the county assessment roll, is in keeping with the principle upon which the sensational journal of to-day is conducted. In this matter the *Bee* succeeded in making itself ridiculous, and permitting itself, as usual, to be made the avenue of dissemination of the personal spite of a man against a public officer. The matter of criticism of the assessment roll, however, is nothing new, for we distinctly recollect, and the file of the *Bee* will show, that the same alarm, generally speaking, has been sounded by it about every year, and yet strangely the revenues have been collected and the government of Sacramento county still lives. The policy of THEMIS is to act with fairness, and we speak not upon any subject, particularly one that involves the integrity of a man or woman, until after we have made a complete investigation.

In this matter, it appears that Mr. F. A. Shepherd, who acted as Clerk of the County Board of Equalization, and who had been, under the administration of Mr. Griffiths, the principal Deputy Assessor, announced sensationally at the closing hour for certifying the roll, that the Assessor's office had made changes in the roll as it originally stood. Section 3679 of the Political Code, in defining the duties of the County Board of Equalization, provides:

"The Board must use the abstract and all other information it may gain from the records of the County Recorder or elsewhere, in equalizing the assessment of the property of the county, and may require the Assessor to enter upon the assessment book any property which has not been assessed; and any assessment made as prescribed in this section, has the same force and effect as if made by the Assessor before the delivery of the assessment book to the Clerk of the Board."

As we have said, Mr. Shepherd was the Clerk of this Board, and confessedly was aware of the defects in the roll, to which, at the last moment, he excitedly called attention. It would seem he should have called the attention of the Board to them before, and had them rectified under that section. But there is another provision which fully justifies Mr. Frost in this matter. It is Section 3881, and is as follows:

"Omissions, errors, or defects in form in any original or duplicate assessment book, when it can be ascertained therefrom what was intended may, with the written consent of the District Attorney, be supplied or corrected by the Assessor at any time prior to the sale for delinquent taxes, and after the original assessment was made."

The written consent of the District Attorney is attached to the assessment roll. The law evidently contemplates that which would be in the mind of any intelligent man: that it is absolutely impossible to prepare a roll of assessment without errors creeping in, and the experience of any business man is that no set of books can be kept wherein errors will not be discovered. These sections of the law are intended to adjust errors, and the fact has been that no assessment roll has ever been made that was absolutely perfect. We will be curious to see if our sensational contemporary will be just enough to set this matter right. If it does, it will have broken its record.

A Pleasant Gathering.

On Monday evening a party was given by Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Parsons, at their residence, on 17th and G streets. A curtain was suspended to cover the doorway between the front and back parlors. In the front the guests were seated, while the back parlor was used for a miniature stage. L. W. Ripley conducted the entertainment and did so neatly. Whenever the curtain was rung up some novel and interesting feature was presented. There were two charades, in one of which Nanine Wallington, Kate Willis and Clara Parsons participated; and in the other Fannie Wiley, Dora Taylor, Alice Willis and Margaret Parsons. Solos were rendered by Blanche Hand, Dora Taylor and Clara Parsons. At the conclusion of the programme refreshments were served. The party was enjoyable, and appreciated by all who attended. Among those present, besides the host and hostess and their family, were Mesdames Willis, Farley, Beatty Reel, Curtis, Howe, Kinney and Davis; Misses Clara Taylor, Rita Gillis, —Lawson, Annie and Flora Luther, Lizzie Morsehead, Fannie Willis and Ella Howe; Messrs. Wm. Coulter, O. P. Willis, Dr. W. W. Light, Dr. E. L. Curtis, Dr. Southworth Jr., Winfield J. Davis, Dr. Guardey, E. F. Duden, Wm. Coulter, Will Hendricks, Fred and Percy Allen, Luke and Will Howe, L. W. Ripley and J. I. Mandeville.

FLASHES.

The fellow who can keep still when he has nothing to say is a public benefactor.

Our reforms date from the last transgression in which we were caught.

The fellow who prides himself on the assumption that he can drink or let it alone, generally ends up by not letting it alone.

This is a great country to get ahead. We know lots of fellows who get a head by industrious drinking.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

Railroad Commissioner.

Wm. Beckman, who has been President of the People's Savings Bank since its organization, is announced as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Railroad Commissioner from this district. Mr. Beckman is well known in the district, and will present strong considerations that will warrant his nomination, being prominent in business circles, of wide acquaintance, and popular. If nominated he will make a successful run.

Register.

Voters should not forget that a new Great Register is being prepared, and every one must re-register or lose his vote. Some labor under the misunderstanding that because their names are on the printed register they are all right. That is, however, not so.

One dollar will buy more at S. A. Dorance's New Cash Grocery, than at any other store in the city. 817 J Street Sacramento.

The Ladies' Day.

The *Bee's* Baseball Ladies' Day edition was finely illustrated, and contained a wealth of words. The illustration, however, of "San Francisco's Efficient Backstop," seems not to be complete. From the attitude of the man it is a question as to from what quarter he expects to receive the ball, and it would seem that he should have an extra mask. A false impression has gone abroad, that the figures the *Bee* printed are to be cast in bronze, to ornament the grounds of its projected new hotel.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 102.5° and 55°, with variable winds and a clear sky. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 104° and 57°, and the same atmospheric conditions prevailing.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street. *

Lightning Bugs as Ornaments.

The other evening I met a person who has made a fortune in the West by importing "lightning bugs." They are worn in the hair or corsage. Speaking of these unique little animals, my informant said:

"I shall soon leave for Cuba and shall return to New York with some 5,000 of these bugs, during the next month. Their color is a jet black, but they can be seen by their bright eyes a square away. These bugs are similar to those that swarm around here in the evenings of April and May, except that they belong to the unabridged variety, measuring from one-half to two inches in length. Their breadth is from one-half to three-fourths of an inch. They have luminous spots on each side of the head, about as large as small peas. These are called eyes, and glow with a constant mellow light. The rear under part of the bug is also luminous, but its full beauty is not seen until it spreads its wings to fly. Then there is a blaze of golden light.

"These little animals are very numerous in the West Indies at this season of the year. They are not hard to capture. All that is necessary is to push a fine hairpin down over the bug's neck, and there it stays. In its efforts to escape the wings are continually lifted, letting out the full glow.

"After the ball is over they are placed under a glass jar, with a bit of sugar cane. Their luminous quality is so great that a half dozen placed in a dark room will enable one to read quite easily. They only appear during the night, and then only in the vicinity of the sugar mills, where they swarm by the million. They live on molasses, crushed cane, or anything sweet."—*N. Y. Star.*

Little Isaac—O, fader, loog ad de shtars, how dey shine!

Schonberg—Don'd loog ad de shtars, Ikey, loog ad de moon, id's bigger.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Early Closing.

The barbers of this city met at Pythian Castle, Thursday night, to consider the advisability of closing at earlier hours. The barbers work perhaps longer hours than any other class. There is no necessity of keeping their places of business open the long hours they now have, and any movement tending toward shortening them is in the line of progress.

Compliment to a Pioneer.

The Pioneers and other friends on Tuesday evening, tendered to Dr. W. W. Light, a surprise birthday party, at his residence. There were also present the survivors of the pioneer ship *Humboldt*, and the children of the Orphan Asylum. During the evening the doctor was presented with an elegant pioneer badge, and suitable remarks were made.

The Summer Young Man.

The horror of the summer young man is upon us. He is impervious to ridicule or prayer, and he goes on bedecking his meagre form with the toggery of phantasma, as though such things as intelligence and propriety were unknown in this vale of tears. Probably no one will ever be able to explain why a young man who is correctly, properly, decently and conventionally clad during the fall, winter and spring, insists upon dressing like a guy when the hot weather descends upon the town. All up and down Broadway and in some of the uptown resorts are to be found young men wearing blue, green and yellow blazers, huge sashes, fit for little children in the nursery, and silly little caps balanced on the back of their heads. They wear russet leather shoes and roll their trousers up from the bottom, though there has not been any mud in New York for weeks. The manufacturers, to meet an idiotic demand, are turning out silk shirts in which the cardinal colors are shown in vivid and awful contrast. A cigarette-smoking dude with a blue and yellow blazer, a pink shirt shot with green bars and a flaring red necktie, is one of the variations of an unmitigated series of crimes against the visual rights of the citizens of this town. As a rule the young men glory in their flannels. It does not make any difference how cool the weather may be, they cling firmly to their fantastic clothes and flout them in the face of the people. One development of this craze was observed last week when a party of five or six young men came into town every evening in white flannel suits and yachting caps from Larchmont. Of course everybody knew they had nothing to do with yachts, because gentlemen who can support these expensive luxuries do not as a rule stand around barrooms and beer saloons in white flannels. These particular offenders went out every night from business on the 5:30 train, put on their yachting clothes, came back to New York after dinner, showed themselves generally about town and returned to Larchmont at midnight. It must have been a fascinating sort of sport.—*N. Y. World.*

How Champagne is Made.

Champagne, as everybody knows, was invented—that is the word to use, for the wine certainly was not a discovery—by Dom Perignon, a Benedictine monk, in 1688. Being appointed to the post of cellarman at the Abbey of St. Peter, in the village of Hautvilliers, on the Main, some five miles from Epernay and fifteen from Reims, he conceived the idea of "marrying" various wines. The product of one vineyard was noted for its fragrance, another for its generosity, a third for its color, a fourth for its preservative qualities, and so on. By judicious "blending" Dom Perignon produced a grand wine; a sparkling wine, that burst from the bottle and overflowed the glass. Moreover, it was white, though made from black grapes. It so far excelled all other wines that it quickly won the first place, and took the name of the province—Champagne.

Vast improvements have been made in the manufacture of champagnes since the death of the monk, in 1715, but the principles he introduced have never been abandoned. The newly expressed juice of the grape, after the first fermentation in casks, is conveyed to the cellars, or caves in the chalk rock, and after a brief period it is racked and ready for making the "cuvee," which consists of mixing the wines of various vineyards in such proportions as to produce a perfect wine. In order to insure the greatest uniformity, the mixing is done in gigantic vats, containing from 60,000 to 75,000 bottles. The wine is then returned into casks, and at the proper time, in May or June, bottled, securely corked, and laid away for at least two years and a half in the cellars. Soon after bottling, the second fermentation takes place, which produces the effervescence and forms a sediment. When the wine is ripe for use, it is shaken sharply several times a day for from three to eight weeks by skilled workmen, called "remneurs." Then comes the work of the "degorgeur," who carefully loosens the cork, which flies out, carrying the sediment with it, and a small quantity of the wine.

Discovery in Mexico.

During the recent visit of Jesse R. Grant and Charles J. Whipple, to Sonora, Mex., on business, they were much struck with the sight of a terraced mountain. It is located about fifty miles southwest of Magdalena. The mountain is circular in form, about three-quarters of a mile in diameter at the base, and is terraced from base to peak. The height of the terrace is from ten to twelve feet and in many places is built of solid masonry. At many other places it is cut out of the solid rock. The roadway is from fifteen to twenty feet in width, starting at the base of the mountain and coiling itself spiral-like to the peak of the mountain, which is not less than 1,200 feet higher than the base of the mountain. The cost of the construction and cutting out of the solid rock of this terraced road must have been enormous, and the remarkable feature of this wonder is the state of its preservation. Here and there the masonry has yielded to the crumbling influences of time, but these are exceptions.

At the base of this terraced mountain is a mighty rock, which has the appearance of having been hewn out of a solid rock, and weighs a hundred tons or more. It is placed at the mouth of what appears to be the entrance to this terraced mountain. Here another query is suggested. Does this door to the mountain open the way to mineral treasure or to the shrine of ancient religious devotees? Again, does the terraced road which coils its way to the peak of the mountain lead to the shrine of the ancient vestal virgin who kept eternal watch on the sacred fire which was never suffered to die?

One thing is certain, there is a wide field for those near at home who wander far into Egypt and Persia to study the mysteries of the hidden past.—*Tucson Star.*

Take counsel of him who is greater, and of him who is less than yourself, then recur to your own judgment.

Old Horse Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, WM. LAND, proprietor of the Western Hotel, Sacramento, will cause to be sold at public auction, at the salesrooms of W. H. Sherburn, 323 K Street, Sacramento, on Saturday, August 30, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described baggage:

1 Grip, H. C., No. 867. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 722. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 823. 1 Grip, marked H. L. Eppinger. 1 Valise, marked W. S. Ferguson, Dixon. 1 Grip, marked Thos. McMann. 1 Grip, marked J. M. Troppe. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 876. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 617. 1 Valise, marked D. Russell. 1 Grip, marked Jacob Aubley. 1 Valise, H. C., No. 838. 1 Traveling Box, marked J. A. Hogo. 1 Valise, marked Prof. T. R. Gleason. 17 Grips and Valises, no marks. 1 Trunk, marked "Pete, the Boot Black." 3 Trunks, marked S. A. Sharp. 1 Trunk, marked N. A. Mathieson. 1 Trunk, marked W. H. Kingen. 1 Trunk, marked G. T. Cox. 1 Drummer's Trunk, marked S. McDaniels. Wood Chest, no mark. 1 Box, marked A. Schrauz. 2 Wells, Fargo Packages, marked Wm. Cronnell and C. E. Kayer. 1 Package, marked C. K. Parsons. 1 small Tin Box, marked Geo. W. Johnson. 55 packages, no marks. 10 Lunch Baskets, no marks. 25 Bundles Bedding. Etc., no marks. 1 Lot Coats, Hotel Checks, Nos. 3354, 3553, 3565, 3277, 3837, 3798, 3825, 56, 3350, 3855, and 6, no marks. H. C. MEANS, Hotel Clerk.

All the above described property having remained uncalled for, for more than six months.

WM. LAND, Proprietor Western Hotel, Sacramento. W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer. aug2.

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094 of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote at the next ensuing general election are notified that they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,

(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento County, California. aug2

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

This certifies, that we, W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett, have entered into a co-partnership under the firm name and style of Brand, Lawton, Barnett & Co. That our place of business is in the city of Sacramento; that the names in full of said partners are W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett; that both of said partners are residents of Sacramento County, State of California.

ROBERT BARNETT, W. D. LAWTON. State of California, County of Sacramento. } ss.

On this 29th day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, a notary public, in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett, known to me to be the persons described in, whose names are subscribed to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

L. S. TAYLOR, Notary Public.

Endorsed: Filed July 29, 1890. Wm. B. HAMILTON, Clerk. st-aug2.

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn 1/2-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Setts (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades, 12 1/2c per yard.

W. I. ORTH, 630 J ST.,

Successor to McKIM & ORTH



PANTS
TO ORDER,
\$3.50
AND UPWARD,
SUITS
TO ORDER
\$15.00
AND UPWARD.
GABEL'S,

426 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

(BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.)

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

J. A. FENGER, Manager.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE

SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY AUG. 3d, 1890.

Sacramento vs. Stockton

Game called at 3 P. M.

ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS LADIES 25 CENTS.

Trains leave depot at 2:15 and 2:45 P. M. Stop at 3d 10th, and 15th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

No Burials Alive.

Very comforting news is brought to those who stand in daily dread of being buried alive, in the current number of the *Medical and Surgical Reporter*, which, in an editorial, says:

"The fear of being buried alive haunts the minds of so many of our fellow men that it may hardly be regarded as strange, in some respects, that it was recently reported that a number of physicians in a city near Philadelphia had banded themselves together to devise means to prevent such a catastrophe in their own case. And, when physicians could take such measures in view of a supposed danger, it is not remarkable that the community should have a special and exaggerated horror of being buried alive. But this horror is as without reason as is the timidity of the physicians referred to. There seems to be no good ground whatever for supposing that it is possible in this enlightened age for any person to be committed to the grave while yet living. Stories reporting such occurrences are by no means rare; but any one who examines them closely will certainly remark that they are wholly lacking in originality, and that there is in fact so strong a resemblance between them as to excite the suspicion that one has been copied from another. Investigation will show, too, that this suspicion is a well founded one; at least such has been the experience of the editor of the *Medical and Surgical Reporter*, who has for some years followed up every story of burial alive which came to his notice; and always with the result of learning that they were false or of failing to learn anything about their origin.

"The most recent experience of this sort occurred in connection with a story published in the daily papers on June 10, 1890, of a man who was said to have died and to have been buried alive in Chicago. After tracing the story from one point of the newspaper world to another it was found to have originated in a Chicago paper, which said the man had been sent as dead from a hospital in that city on February 23, and that afterward he had been buried, that the buriers had heard sounds like knocking on the coffin lid, but went ahead with the burial, and that after an interval the grave was opened and the coffin lid removed to disclose that the man had turned over, torn his hair out, buried his fingers in his flesh, and so on. At the end of our investigation we received a letter from the hospital stating that it never had a patient of the name given, that no person died in the hospital on the date given, and treating the story as a hoax. The Associated Press agent in Chicago, who started the story round the country, on being asked if he thought there was any truth in it, replied to our representative: 'I am not supposed to believe everything these fellows (meaning the reporters) write.'

"This is the latest story, and it illustrates the unreliability of all that we know anything about, and the utter lack of principle which usually lies at the bottom of them. As physicians, we may by publishing the falseness of such stories, do something to allay the awful fears which they excite in the minds of many of our fellow-beings; and we may hope that those who manage the daily newspapers will some day properly punish reporters who furnish them with such cruel inventions."

"Hurroo for Ould Oireland!" exclaimed Muldoon when he came across the names O'Tempora, O'Mores. "They are cousins of me own, only twice removed," he explained, tossing his head in supreme satisfaction.—*Boston Transcript*.

FELTER, SON & CO.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Fine

Wines and Liquors,

ARCADE BUILDING,

1008 and 1010 SECOND STREET.

We offer, in LOTS TO SUIT, a choice and well-selected stock of WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, and invite the attention of all buyers.

CHAMPAGNE.		
	Qts.	Pts.
Roederer, G. B. per case	\$31.50	\$33.00
Roederer, G. V. S.	31.50	33.50
Pomeroy Sec.	32.00	33.50
Veauve Clicquot	32.00	34.00
Mumm	31.50	33.50
Perrier Jouet	31.50	33.50
Eclipe	14.50	16.50
Imperial	8.50	10.50

WHISKIES.

Gold Crown AAA, per gal. \$4.00; AA, \$3.00; cases, \$8.00.

CLARETS, PORTS, SHERRY,

RUBY ROYAL KEY WEST CIGARS.

APOLLINARIS WATER, \$8.00 PER CASE.

TOLENAS WATER AGENCY.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL
HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND

HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND
SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO
OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street

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BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

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And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

A. L. HART,

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W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

JOE FOHEIM
THE TAILOR



Makes the best-fitting clothes at 40 per cent. less than any other house on the Pacific Coast.

AN IMMENSE CLEARANCE SALE.—I HAVE bought 500 yards of Huddellfield Serges and Cheviots, in blue and black, at an immense bargain. I have more than I can use, and will offer a genuine reduction sale for the next thirty days that has never before been offered on the Pacific Coast. Suits to order for \$22.50 that are worth \$30, and other goods in proportion. See windows.

600 J Street, corner Sixth,

SACRAMENTO.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

DENTIST.

511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.

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D. McDUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.

Short-Hand
ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M. RICHARD, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento, and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.R. M. CLARKEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

9t—jy26.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of the guardianship of the estates of Mary F. Hennessy and Walter J. Hennessy, minors.

Elizabeth Hennessy, the guardian of the estates of Mary F. and Walter J. Hennessy, minors, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said minors, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estates of said minors appear before the said Superior Court on the 29th day of August, 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court, in the County of Sacramento, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said guardian to sell so much of the real estate of the said minors as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week, for three successive weeks, in THEMIS, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

W. C. VAN FLEET,

Judge of the Superior Court.

C. T. JONES and MATT F. JOHNSON,

Attorneys for Petitioner.

Dated July 24, 1890.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The people of the State of California,

To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July, 1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and said plaintiff, on the ground of wilful desertion, and for the care, custody and control of minor children of you and said plaintiff, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.

9t—j12.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Wm. B. Miller, an insolvent debtor.

Wm. B. Miller having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Wm. B. Miller is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 15th day of August, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. Dated, July 9, 1890.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,

Judge of the Superior Court.

W. A. GETT, JR.,
Attorney for Petitioner.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:30 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	5:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5:55 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:30 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4:00 P
4:00 A	Redding via Willows	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	3:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Stockton and Galt	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:35 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3:50 P
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED'K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

W. R. STRONG CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers

and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

buy the STUDEBAKER. They

Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

AGENTS,

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, ETC.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

Ice Cream in Boxes

A SPECIALTY.

824 J STREET.

Oscar Flint

BEFORE BUYING STOVES
CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

C. F. WILLIAMS,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS,

TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED.

1100 and 1102 J Street.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266.

SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

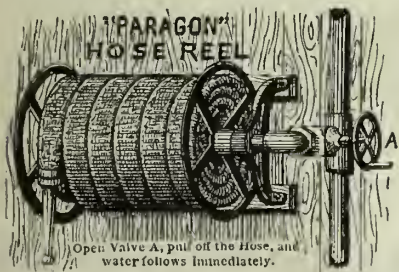
Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-
ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

SCHENCK'S HOSE REEL



Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

FOR SALE BY

A. J. MUIR and CROUCH & LYMAN

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

D. H. QUINN

HATTER,

401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

PLASTERING, WHITWASHING, CLEANING OF CESSPOOLS, Etc.

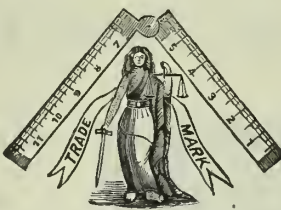
Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

S. E. Corner Third and J Streets.



N. ZEMANSKY Proprietor.

Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER

FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

Twelve Million Machines

IN USE.



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

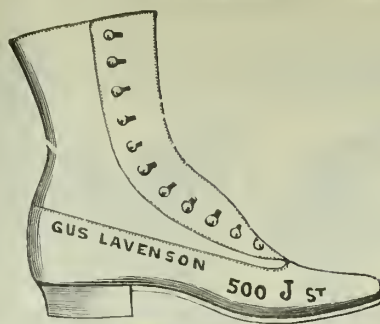
Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,

Removed to 625 J Street, Sacramento.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 228.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

SHUTTERS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

A COLORADO PHILOSOPHER.

He stood by the fence of a mountain ranch,
A pitiful, sad eyed burro;
There wasn't an edible leaf or branch,
And the alkali ground
For miles around
Had never a sign of furrow.
"Ah, me!" he sighed, "I'm sad it's so.
But life is an endless tussle;
They've let me go in the storm and snow,
For they know I am used to rustle."

"I can go a day on a sardine can
And two on a scrap of leather;
I have lived a week on a Chinese fan,
And it's even plain
That I sometimes gain
On only a change of weather.
The lazy ones feed on hay, indeed!
But I, who have nerve and muscle—
They say: 'He'll do; he will worry through;
He's a wonderful brute to rustle!'"

O! sorrowful burro, thin and sad!
I feel to you like a brother.
With the human race it's just as bad,
For the tramp and shirk
Must escape from work
By the bountiful sweat of another.
There are some that stand with glove in hand
In the infinite toil and bustle;
They sing and play, but they've lots of hay—
They never have learned to rustle!
—Charles P. Allen in Cosmopolitan.

Borrower—You are very kind to lend me these fifty dollars; I feel as if I can never repay you.
Lender—Eh? Why in thitnder didn't you say that at first.—Keystone.

Miss Kitty (disgusted with her country home)—I assure you, my dear, there's not a man in the place.

Caller from town—But you said you played in a whist club; surely there are some gentlemen in that.

Miss Kitty—No, indeed, not one; they are all married men.—Harper's Bazar.

A portly gentleman was seated in one of the East River ferryboats the other day trying to light his pipe, says the New York Times. A street arab of diminutive size sat beside him and behind his elbow, twisting up his lips and gently wafted soft breezes that effectually extinguished the matches, and the portly gentleman continued to light. As match after match went out, the portly gentleman got more exasperated, and the small boy, effectually concealed by the large proportions of his neighbor, got happier. The gentleman looked around at last, and then there was an explosion. But the small boy was a live small boy, and he vanished before any watch could reach him.



A SCARED EDITOR.

A rugged farmer stalked into the sanctum with a big whip under his arm.
"Be you the editor?" "I am," was the half apprehensive reply.

"Here's two dollars—send me your paper, for life," he said.

"You see," he went on, "our daughter was sick and like to die; she drooped and grew weak and pale, had headaches, no appetite, back ached, hands and feet like ice, couldn't sleep, hacked with cough, and we thought she had consumption. No medicine helped her until she tried that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription mentioned in your paper, when she began to mend in no time and is now well and handsome as a rose—put me down as a life subscriber."

Now the editor is looking for another scare. The medicine has cured thousands afflicted as was the farmer's daughter, restoring the female functions to healthy action, and removing the obstructions and suppressions which caused her trouble. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) refunded. It's a legitimate medicine, not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and derange digestion.

For a Book of 160 pages on Woman: Her Diseases, and How to Cure them, (sent sealed in plain envelope) enclose ten cents, in stamps, to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS Purely Vegetable. Gently Laxative, or Cathartic, according to size of dose. Smallest, Cheapest, Sugar-coated and Easiest to take. Cure Sick Headache, Bileousness, Constipation. By drug-gists. 25 cents a vial.

Can Dogs be Magnetized?

Even Mr. Jingle or Mr. Jesse never thought of applying animal magnetism to sporting dogs. But this is part of "The Scientific Education of Dogs," as taught and practiced by "H. H." whose book is published by Messrs. Sampson & Low. "I have held a lot of dogs by the magnetic power of will from doing wrong, hundreds of yards away from me," says "H. H.," and he adds, that if he unbent his mind by making a remark to a friend, the spell was broken. It cannot be the power of the human eye, he thinks, that acts thus, for how can the eye act at a quarter of a mile's distance? He might shut his eyes, and try if the magnetic power still lasts. "To be a first-rate dog breaker, a man must have lots of animal magnetism," which, according to this philosopher, is developed by force of will. But what is will, or is it a form of "magnetism?"

Even in dog breaking we reach at once the debatable land of metaphysics, and are embarked on Schopenhauer's speculations before we know it. Of animal magnetism exercised by the rider on the horse, little need be said. The man may influence the beast by contact, unconsciously, not by "will force." It is different when "H. H." turns a distant dog from a particular corner of a field by simply "wishing" with all his force. The whip and the will had better be kept separate, as much as may be; and some dogs answer to the will which merely sulk under the whip. The cleverest of "H. H.'s" dogs was a retriever. He was fishing in her company, caught his fly on a stump on the opposite bank, sent the retriever across the water for it, and she brought it safely. When a friend's fly caught in a bough of a willow, some feet above the water, the dog swam across, climbed into the top of the bush, jumped, fastened on the bough as she fell, bit it through and restored the tackle.

This dog was sent for a wounded mallard, which was swimming below the ice. She ran eighty yards down stream, broke a hole in the thin ice and waited like a cat at a mouse-hole. There she caught the mallard as he came up to breathe. If this was not reasoning, what is reason! But some other power must have been exercised in the following case: "H. H." left his dog at the front door of a house, with a friend to watch his proceedings. He himself left the house by aid of a ladder set against a high window in the back and walked away. The dog began to be uneasy as soon as the master had thus escaped, and was with him in five minutes. Can he have been guided by smell or was he attracted by animal magnetism? If the human mind can really influence that of the dog from a distance, the force which we call mind must be common to man and beast, and "in that equal sky" retrievers may keep "H. H.'s" company. The attention of Mr. Romances and of the Psychical Society, as well as the study of sportsmen, should be given to "H. H.'s" book. His anecdote of how the dog insulted the cockney is excellent, but a little in the manner of Dean Swift. We are only beginning to study the psychology of animals, and yet it may be the proper starting-point of those investigations.—*London News*.

The New York Press has the following communication: "I hear so much about the New York sports winning prizes at eating contests. Now, I am a poor man, but proud, sir, aye, very proud; but I am not too stuck up, sir, to go anybody in this town for \$50 that I can down more molasses in five minutes than my challenger can. I come from New Orleans, where the toothsome syrup is frequently on everybody's lips. I offer no objections to spoons in eating; but I warn the person who has nerve enough to bet that he can eat more than I can, that I use a kettle with a spout. Man, money and molasses can be found any day this week at No. 316 West Forty-eighth street. N. O. M."

De Wolf Hopper has warbled "Casey at the Bat" in the hopper of a phonograph for the benefit of future generations. If "Casey at the Bat" is permanently preserved, we needn't care if Lincoln's Gettysburg address does sink into oblivion.—*Norristown Herald*.

Here is the latest thing in wedding announcements. Smith—Brown.—He is 25 and she is 20. He is 6 feet 1 inch and she is 5 feet 11 inches. He weighs 126 pounds and she weighs 120. He is fond of fat and she is fond of lean. He is a Democrat and she is a Republican. They both belong to the Presbyterian church. They have always been meant for each other.—*New York World*.

Wife—"What do you suppose baby is thinking about?" The Brute—"I 'spose he's thinking what to cry about to night."

"I whistle and wait for Katie," a companion to "Little Annie Rooney," by the same author, transmitted by cable to a New York paper on Sunday last, has already been issued in sheet form. There will be a general desire to form the acquaintance of Miss Annie's companion.

CELEBRATED WEINER LAGER BEER CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Corner.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET.

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS
LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER.

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.BUFFALO
BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Ice will be delivered to any part
of the city at reasonable rates.
Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K
and L. my17

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J STREET.

THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

ANOTHER NEW ARRIVAL

AT THE

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,

302 J St. and 1005 Third St., Sacramento.

Ten Barrels of the Famous

Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky

Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

The Mathushek!

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.



FROM SIG. MARTINEZ, CONCERT SOLO PIANIST.

MR. JOHN F. COOPER.

DEAR SIR:—I can most cheerfully testify to the excellence of your style in solid iron frame Mathushek Company Pianos, (of New Haven, Conn.) Its tone and action I have never seen excelled in any upright piano. I so expressed myself to Miss Mary E. Barnard at her Grand Concert before I saw you. If your Uprights are so fine, what must the Grands be?

Very truly, S. MARTINEZ, Pianist.

THICKER AND MORE OF IT.

The following is taken from the New York Musical Courier, one of the largest and most responsible of the leading musical papers of the United States:

"Among the incorporators of the Mathushek & Son concern we find Charles Jacobs as Treasurer, and his brother Albert (we believe that is his name) Secretary, these being the important places in the company. This signifies that Jacob Brothers will 'run' the Mathushek & Son Company, and for no other reason than to trade on the name of the Mathushek Company, of New Haven.

"It is nothing less than an attempt to do with the Mathushek name what Jacob Brothers intended to do with the Lindeman name—a game that was foiled by the Musical Courier.

"Now, let us watch these Mathushek & Son pianos and see if they are not Jacob Brothers' pianos simply stenciled. Editors of the stencil and Kimball music trade press, please call on Jacob Brothers, but don't all go at once."—From N. Y. Musical Courier, May 13, 1890.

We copy the above, that the general public may get an insight into the methods adopted by unscrupulous persons in the bogus piano business.

JOHN F. COOPER,

Sole Agent for the Solid Iron Frame Mathushek Company's Pianos, of New Haven, Conn.]

Willis & Ray *APOTHECARIES*
212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.W. D. Comstock, 501--507 K, cor. Fifth
FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg, *WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS*
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.EUREKA!
HAMS AND BACON
BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE
Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
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THEMIS



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A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

California has been a doubtful State politically since its admission. Conditions have of course changed, since 1849, but the vote she has given is a curiosity. The first State election was held November 13, 1849—hardly a State election—for she was not admitted into the Union until September 9, 1850, yet in November a Governor was chosen. At that election party lines were not drawn. The total vote was 14,213, and Peter H. Burnett was elected Governor, receiving 6,783 votes, the balance being cast for John A. Sutter, W. S. Sherwood, John W. Geary, W. M. Stuart and others. In 1851 John Bigler, the Democratic nominee for Governor received 23,274, to 22,735 for Pierson B. Reading, the Whig candidate. In 1852, Pierce, Democrat, for President, received 40,626 votes, to 35,807 for Winfield Scott, Whig. In 1853, for Governor, Bigler, Democrat, had 38,940 votes, to 37,484 for William Waldo, Whig. There was an effort made to contest that election, and many believed that the Whig candidate had been defrauded of the office. In 1855, J. Neely Johnson, the representative of the American or Know Nothing party, received for Governor 51,157 votes, to 46,220 for Bigler, the Democratic nominee. That was the first break from the adherence of the State to the Democracy, yet it was that very many prominent Democrats gave their adherence to the American party, which in a large measure operated secretly. It was, however, short lived. In 1856, Buchanan, the Democratic nominee for President, received 53,365 votes, to 20,691 for John C. Fremont, Republican, and 36,165 for Millard Fillmore, American. It was quite evident that the State at that time leaned not toward Republicanism. In 1857, for Governor, John B. Weller, Democrat, had 53,122 votes, to 21,040 for Edward Stanly, Republican, and 19,481 for G. W. Bowie, American. In 1859 occurred the first noted split in the Democratic party and one which has never been healed. It was based upon the troubles in Kansas, but subsequently the issue was upon the proposition of loyalty or disloyalty to the Union. In that year Milton S. Latham, an administration Democrat, received 62,255 votes, to 31,298 for John Currey, Anti-Lecompton or Northern Democrat, and 10,110 for Leland Stanford, Republican. In 1860, California first wheeled into line as a Republican State, and gave Lincoln 38,734 votes, to 38,023 for Douglas, 33,975 for Breckenridge, and 9,136 for Bell. In 1861 Leland Stanford was elected the first Republican Governor by a vote of 56,036, to 32,750 for John R. McConnell, Southern Democrat, and 30,944 for John Conness, Northern Democrat. In 1863, Frederick F. Low, Republican, was elected Governor, by a vote of 64,447, to 44,845 for John G. Downey, Democrat. At that time many of the northern or war Democrats had come over to the Republican party, and from that campaign dates the prominent dissensions that followed in that party. We gave the inside history of the campaign of 1863 in a recent number of THEMIS. In 1864, Lincoln for President, received 62,134 votes, to 43,841 for General McClellan, Democrat. In 1867, the Democrats again came into power, and elected Henry H. Haight, Governor, by a vote of 49,905, to 40,359 for George C. Gorham, Republican, and 2,088 for Caleb T. Fay, Independent Republican. In 1868, General Grant, for President, received 54,583 votes, to

54,077 for Horatio Seymour, Democrat—rather a close election under the circumstances. In 1871, Newton Booth, Republican, was elected Governor by a vote of 62,581, to 57,520 for Haight, Democrat. In 1872, General Grant, for President, had 54,020 votes, to 40,718 for Horace Greeley, Liberal and Democrat, and 1,068 for Charles O'Connor, Democrat. In 1875, William Irwin, Democrat, was elected Governor by a vote of 61,509, to 31,322 for Timothy G. Phelps, Republican, and 29,752 for John Bidwell, Independent, or as was then facetiously denominated "Dolly Varden." The Independent movement originated in 1873 and in that year carried the Legislature. It drew heavily from the Republican party, but it will be seen that the combined votes for Phelps and Bidwell left Irwin a plurality of 435. In 1876, Hayes for President, received 79,294 votes, to 76,473 for Samuel J. Tilden, Democrat. In 1879, George C. Perkins, Republican candidate for Governor, received 67,965 votes, to 47,665 for Hugh J. Glenn, Democrat and New Constitution, and 44,482 for William F. White, Workingman. In 1880, for President, Hancock received 80,488 votes to 80,371 for Garfield, and 3,403 for James B. Weaver, Greenback. At that election Edgerton, Republican, beat Terry, Democrat, for elector, and the electoral vote of the State stood: Hancock, 5; Garfield, 1. In 1882, George Stoneman, the Democratic nominee for Governor, received 90,694 votes, to 67,175 for Morris M. Estee, Republican, 5,772 for R. H. McDonald, Prohibition, and 1,020 for T. J. McQuiddy, Greenback. In 1884, James G. Blaine, the Republican nominee for President, received 102,406 votes, to 89,225 for Grover Cleveland, Democrat, and 2,960 for John P. St. John, Prohibition, and 2,010 for B. F. Butler, Greenback. In 1886, for Governor, Washington Bartlett, Democrat, had 84,968 votes, to 84,316 for John F. Swift, Republican, 12,227, for C. C. O'Donnell, Independent, 7,381 for P. D. Wigginton, American, and 6,432 for Joel Russell, Prohibition. It is a matter of curiosity that all of the candidates who ran against Swift, except O'Donnell, are now dead. In that election Waterman, for Lieutenant Governor, had 94,969 votes, to 92,476 for M. F. Tarpey, Democrat. In 1888, for President, Harrison received 124,782 votes, to 117,671 for Cleveland, Democrat, 6,107 for Clinton B. Fisk, Prohibition, and 1,540 for James L. Curtis, American.

We have reviewed generally the elections that have been had in this State since the organization of the government. In the earlier years it could not be expected to be otherwise than Democratic; but it will be seen that since 1860, where there have been Democratic successes the majorities, as a rule, have been small. The Republican State Convention to nominate candidates for Governor and other executive, legislative, and district officers, is about to meet in the State Capitol. It will be the largest political body that has ever assembled in the State. By reason of its size it cannot be controlled by outside influences; and it is safe to predict that its nominees will be acceptable to the people. As we have heretofore remarked, the contest for Governor has about narrowed down to Morrow and Markham, with the chances in favor of the former. Should Mr. Morrow receive the nomination he will prove a strong candidate. He has never yet lost a fight before the people, though he has repeatedly run for Congress in a district concededly Democratic. Col. Markham will go into the convention with a strong support from the southern counties, and not a little

from the northern and middle sections. The indecent attacks that have been made upon him by a portion of the press and some politicians, have had the effect to strengthen him; the people realize their injustice. However, the convention should not consider matters of geography in framing the ticket, and the fact that a man lives in a particular county should cut no figure; the man and his fitness should alone be consulted. Experience has demonstrated that when men are elected to State offices, they understand they represent the entire State, and regard one locality as equal to another. We have not taken stock in the worn-out plea, that we must place upon a ticket men of various nationalities to catch particular votes. The American people have risen above that, and it has become offensive to citizens of foreign birth. Nor is there any sense in selecting a man simply because he happens to live at Gougeeye, or Hungry Hollow, when one more available is presented who lives elsewhere. It is a matter of indifference to the people where a man hails from so long as he is qualified. Much has been said concerning Col. Markham; that he favors a division of the State. We do not believe it; and do not believe that, if he should be nominated and elected, the fact that he is a resident of a southern county will weigh a whit with him in his administration. General Chipman we personally know, as also Mr. Shippee. From the present outlook, however, we candidly say, we do not believe they have a chance to secure the nomination. We are, however, not unconscious of the fact that no man can safely predict what will be the determination of a convention of the size this will be. Whatever will be the result, we will be satisfied; and will aid, as best we can, to carry the ticket to success. With the material the convention has to select from, mistakes are impossible; and as we judge the temper of the people, Republican sentiment is predominant.

The prudery of Assistant Attorney-General Tyner in branding Tolstoi's book, "Kreutzer Sonata," unfit for circulation through the United States mails, will only serve as a great advertisement of the book. Thousands who never would have known of its existence, will now lose no time in securing a copy at whatever cost. The exclusion of this work is sheer nonsense. Even if it is as indecent as our government prudes would have us think, they have taken just the course to make it an object of demand. Those who never would have thought of reading "Kreutzer Sonata" in the ordinary course of reading, will be eager to devour its alleged wickedness. As a matter of fact, the work is not indecent. Not more so than hundreds of works of the world's greatest authors. Some plain facts are plainly told, and for this it is forbidden the mails. We assert that the *males*, and *females*, too, will have this book, notwithstanding the exclusion ordered by the officials. There is no more certain way to bring a work of this character into note, than to give it the name of indecent. We suspect this is one of the sharp schemes of the publishers to effect large sales; and it is certain this result will follow the condemnation for indecency. No one would ever thought of the "Quick and the Dead," or "Hermia Suydam," except for the dark shading given by criticism for indecency. We would probably have Fielding's, Smollet's, Swift's, Shakespeare's, and Byron's works condemned by the same test applied by the over-nice Assistant Attorney General. Such men never lived in the past, and are certainly not up to progressive ideas of the present.

There is an aristocracy of religion—perhaps that is putting the point too strong, because there is a difference between church and religion—there is an aristocracy of church. True religion is always meek and lowly. In our modern churches, however, religion is only a secondary matter. We need some Bocaccio to tear the mask from the fashionable churches of this date. The church of to-day is devoted only to fashion. The congregation must be fashionable. The edifices must be in fashion. The furniture, carpets, pews, must be of the mold of fashion. Even the minister is required to be of that form and person which women do most admire before he is acceptable to the modern parishioner. Churches are not for the poor in these days. It is a rare thing indeed to hear a good sermon. The preacher—the fashionable one we mean—is usually given to silly sentiment clothed in a very tight garb of meaningless rhetoric, which meets the demands of the women who compose the congregation. Thinking men are not ardent church goers. Most of our fashionable churches are decidedly exclusive. Wealth is the ticket of admission into the select circles. There are few learned men in the pulpit. The twaddle that we see published in the daily journals, which they call Sunday discourses, in a large majority of instances is perfectly sickening to thoughtful men. No broad or comprehensive ideas are found emanating from the fashionable preacher of to-day. His effusions are either pointless, prosy, or else they are mere academic flourishes of words—the latter style seems to be popular with the women who now predominate in church affairs. We have some broad gauge ministers who advance ideas, but they are exceedingly few. Even in these instances they fall victims to calumny, and either have to retire from the pulpit, or by their great power of mind and thought soar above the shafts that are aimed at their honor and sincerity. San Francisco has recently experienced an instance of this nature, where a brilliant man was driven from his charge by vengeful calumny. The church religion of to-day is too much of the refined order—we mean the congregation assumes to itself a refinement which excludes any but the wealthy and fashionable. It is only snobbery after all, and true refinement finds no place in those quarters. The sermons are glittering nothings, said to costly hats and silk and satin gowns resting in velvet covered pews—that is about all. And this is what is called religion.

A PIONEER REMINDER.

Dr. H. W. Nelson, one of the California Pioneers, handed us a few days ago an envelope reminiscent of early days in this State. It is one of a series issued by Putt Stone, an eccentric character, who at that time resided at Greenwood Valley, and who became noted as a song writer. Putt was an original man, and will be remembered by many a pioneer. He committed suicide at Greenwood several years ago. On the face of the envelope we have printed representations of two fully equipped stages; at the top, "Putt's Overland Envelope. This little institution is to be forwarded to its place of destination by Uncle Sam's GREAT MULE RAILROAD, and is expected to arrive inside of schedule time—provided the cars don't get stuck in the mud, nor the locomotive run out of grass!" On the left hand margin are the words "Mules warranted Kind, Poor, Affectionate and devoted to the cause." On the right hand margin "Hurrah for Infernal Improvements! Nothing like it. Go in Sammy!" On the bottom "Overland by Uncle Samuel's Celebrated Mule Railroad Line—established in 1858." On the reverse side is the following, from which it will be inferred that Putt took little stock in Dr. Gwin or the Pacific Railroad enterprise.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

AIR—Villikins and his Dinah.

Say, how would you fancy a trip overland,
By Samuel's Railroad, exceedingly grand;
With mule locomotives for passenger trains,
And kettles for cooking your beans on the plains?

Chorus—Tu ral lal, lu ral &c.

The road o'er the mountains in winter is wet,
And that on the Desert is bilious, "you bet;"
The bottom drops out, and the vehicle in,
So much for the efforts of OLD GRANNY GWIN.

Chorus—Tu ral lal, lu ral, &c.

When grass won't afford it, they unhitch the team,
And camp by the road to recruit up the steam;

The tar-bucket, silent, would say, could it speak,
"Oh, Railroad Democracy, we've sprung a leak!"

Chorus—Tu ral lal, lu ral, &c.

To scare off the wolves, when they howl on the track,
The brave engineer hits the leaders a crack;
Tee hungry conductor commences to pray,
When off goes the whip-lash, and — is to pay.

Chorus—Tu ral lal, lu ral, &c.

They turn out their engines to rest and to feed,
The Injuns then muster and raise a stampede;
And away goes the railroad, no person knows where,
Now that is tremendously grand, I declare.

Chorus—Tu ral lal, lu ral, &c.

They ferry the rivers wherever they cross,
In case of sea-sickness, knock down a lame *hoss*;
The mail agent vomits, and off goes his hat,
And with it the mail TUMBLES INTO THE PLATTE.

Chorus—Tu ral lal, lu ral, &c.

By this institution they'll carry our troops,
And LADIES, providing they go without *hoops*;
Agree not to meddle with Mormon affairs,
Or advocate Brigham's production of *heirs*.

Chorus—Tu ral lal, lu ral, &c.

Oh, Sammy, oh, Sammy, you know you've done wrong,
To build a MULE RAILROAD, so wonderful long;
Your only show now to get pay for your pains,
Is to harness your mules, and drive over the plains.

Chorus—Tu ral lal, lu ral, &c.

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A BOY'S WILD CAREER.

Scientific Investigation of a Cable Street Railway that Surprised Everybody.

Little Henry Altenberg who lives with his parents at the corner of West Madison street and Western avenue nearly lost his life to-day as the result of a scientific experiment which he had carried beyond the bounds of personal safety. Since the new street-car cable on Madison street has been running, children have discovered that a strong current of air is continually working down through the slit in the road. Acting on this discovery many of them have amused themselves by tying a piece of paper at one end of a string and an old tomato can or similar article at the other. Laying the piece of paper on the slit they soon had the satisfaction of seeing it disappear under ground, where the string became wound around the cable, and in a moment or two their delight would be intensified by seeing the tomato can go rattling down the street. Little Henry Altenberg, however, is of a reflective turn, and he figured it out that if he tied a rope around his waist he would be able to stop the cable when the slack of the line would be hauled taut, as the lake mariners say. Other boys might fasten cans to the creeping cable, but such divertimento was too tame for him. He lay on the track, peering down the slit, watching the black, shaky object that crawled along below until a great inspiration glowed within him.

Running up to his mother's room, at 803 West Madison street, he quietly and without ostentation took the cord from the family bed. Fastening it about his middle he tied to the other end a piece of paper. Running down the street he dangled the paper into the cable tunnel. His scientific ideas had been well conceived. The currents of air that swished down the dark passage whirled the paper about until the rope wound round and round the cable. Then his wild career began.

Men, women, and children, and the West End gentlemen who wear silk hats and sack coats simultaneously, were soon awe-stricken at the figure the boy was cutting. He pranced down the track like a yearling colt around a bluegrass pasture. His soiled shirt fluttered in the breeze, and his hat blew off. But he did not stop to pick it up; he couldn't. He gripped the rope that so closely identified him with the cable system, and sped on and on. Then he lifted up his voice, swelled his lusty lungs and yelled wildly. People generally shouted "Hey!" at him, and several thoughtful ones asked him if it hurt much; but he only galloped on. He was devoting his whole thought to the scientific investigation he was conducting at such a rapid gait and with such flattering success. He had started up at Leavitt street at 2:10 P. M. At 2:12 he flashed up Hoyne avenue. At 2:13½ he had gathered speed, and was cantering across Seeley avenue. At 2:14 two men, seeing the boy's predicament, rushed out to bear him on his way. One of them tried to jerk the rope away, but could not. Then they began to call for knives. There was a dearth of knives along Madison street just then, and none were forthcoming. More men joined in the exciting chase, but Hennie led them all by several laps. Soon the intense excitement of the situation was beginning to tell on him; when at 2:14½ he made Robey street, and he was panting for breath. Still men shouted and women screamed. The boy joined in and swelled the high refrain. But he could not break away; though reluctantly, he madly sped on.

The end came finally. A. E. Allen, an employe in a paint store, rushed into the street with a huge knife, the only one available along Hennie's entire right-of-way, and trotting along by the boy's side latched the rope in twain. Hennie fell exhausted in his arms, and the thrilling scene was over. Several hundred people

stood gaping at the boy who had made such a sensation, and tenderly inquired if he were hurt. But he disdainfully answered, "Naw." Then a big, blue-backed prefect of police placed him under arrest. He was released presently, and silently stole away to his home.

When his mother heard of the wonderful feat he had accomplished, she led him gently away to bed. Throwing the coverlets back over the foot-board, to allow her ample leeway, she raised the bell-cord with which he had made the thrilling trip, and let it fly. For a moment it soured mournfully through the calm atmosphere of the holy Sabbath afternoon. Then no sounds broke the stillness but the sobs of the boy whose inquisitiveness nearly led him to a tragic end. Had he fallen down or overtaken a car he would never have been the recipient of the bitter chastisement that so ignominiously came to mock him in his new-found glory.—*St. Louis Republic*.

The Old Well-Sweep.

I was driving with a friend, the other day, through a somewhat dreary stretch of country, where there seemed to be very little to attract notice or deserve remark. Still, the old spirit infused by "Eyes and No Eyes" was upon me, and I looked for something to fasten my thought upon, and treat as an artist treats a study for a picture. The first object to which my eyes were drawn was an old-fashioned well-sweep. It did not take much imaginative sensibility to be stirred by the sight of this most useful, most ancient, most picturesque, of domestic conveniences. I know something of the shadoof of Egypt—the same arrangement by which the sacred waters of the Nile have been lifted from the days of the Pharaohs to those of the Khedives. That long forefinger pointing to heaven was a symbol which spoke to the Puritan exile as it spoke of old to the enslaved Israelite. Was there ever any such water as that which we used to draw from the deep, cold well in "the old oaken bucket?" What memories gather about the well in all ages! What love-matches have been made at its margin, from the time of Jacob and Rachel downward! What fairy legends hover over it, what fearful mysteries has it hidden! The beautiful well-sweep! It is too rarely that we see it, and as it dies out and gives place to the odiously convenient pump, with the latest patent on its cast-iron uninterestingness, does it not seem as if the farm-yard aspect had lost half its attraction? So long as the dairy farm exists, doubtless, there must be every facility for getting water in abundance; but the loss of the well-sweep can not be made up to us, even if our milk were diluted to twice its present attenuation.—*Dr. Holmes in the Atlantic*.

The Bottom of the Sea.

The bottom of the ocean has its hills, valleys and great undulating plains. It has its various soils, of widely different materials. It has its climates also very different in different places, and it has its special races of inhabitants, which depend, like the inhabitants of the rest of the world, upon the conditions of climate and upon the nature of the soil or sea bottom, on which they live. There is a ridge or plain in the Atlantic between this country and Ireland on which the Atlantic cable is laid, and along which Professor Huxley says that, if dry, it would be possible to ride a bicycle, so level is the bottom, while the *Challenger* found between the Admiralty Islands and Japan that the depth was suddenly more than doubled, increasing all at once from 2,000 fathoms on each side to 4,500 fathoms, indicating the contour of the bottom in that locality as a deep submarine valley, with very steep sides.

Experience.

There is no educator like experience. He is the very best of school teachers, but he has one great discrepancy that interferences with his popularity, and that is the exceedingly high wages he demands.

An unidentified cynic says: "The earlier a man has his eyes opened to the realities of life the sooner he wants to close them." This is no doubt true in some cases, for there are unfortunate beings who are not only compelled to drink the cup of misfortune, but to drain its very dregs.

The lessons of experience are always valuable and firmly fixed in the memory, stamped there by the force of circumstances or printed as with sympathetic ink, by associations that kindle at a word or glance in a vivid glow; as, for instance, when the bunco stealer tries for the second time to rope in a fresh arrival.

Experience is the cream of life, but it often sours with age; for it takes most men forty years to find out that there is not as much amusement in living the other thirty as they anticipated.

At 10 years of age a boy thinks his father knows a great deal; at 15 he knows as much as his father; at 20 he knows twice as much; at 30 he is willing to take his advice; at 40 he begins to think his father knows something after all; at 50 he begins to seek his advice, and at 60—after his father is dead—he thinks he was the smartest man that ever lived.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

She—How I would like to go on the stage and be an actress. I just adore the stage. He—Wouldn't you be satisfied just now with a buss?

Lena DeVine, a young California soprano, who has been absent in Europe for the past four years studying under Lamperti and other teachers.

Clyde Harron is playing such heavy roles as "Stephanie" in *Forget-Me-Not*, and "Isabel" in *East Lynne*. Critics say she is remarkably clever in this line. Clyde Harron is the stage name of Lucy O'Brien, a Sacramento girl.

Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, who draws the biggest salary of any woman editor in the United States, has written a comedieta in one act, entitled *His Society Play*. It is the experience of a New York playwright with the scene in the top story of a lodging house.

Howard P. Taylor has just completed the dramatization of Mark Twain's last work, *A Connecticut Yankee at King Arthur's Court*. It is a spectacular comedy in prologue and five acts, and is said to abound in novel effects and characteristic incidents of middle ages.

Edward E. Kidder, the dramatist, is a busy man. Three new plays of his are to be produced this Fall, viz.: *One Error*, by Cora Tanner, at the Fifth Avenue Theater; *Mischief*, by Lotta, at the Park Theater, Boston, and *Under a Yoke*, in San Francisco. Mr. Kidder is also at work upon a melodrama of New York life, *From Dusk to Dawn*, and a comedy entitled *A Hornet's Nest*.

Frederick Warde and Mrs. D. P. Bowers will make their first joint appearance and inaugurate their season in Troy, N. Y., in an elaborate production of Shakespeare's *Henry VIII*. John H. Young, of the Broadway Theater, has painted the scenery, Hawthorne designed the costumes and David Talbot furnished the properties. A chorus and a chime of bells will contribute to the general effect.

The Dude's March is a new piece of music by Gilmore's band. It must be written in queer time to fit a dude's step and motion. Wherever this has been played, the music has been catchy, and everybody is whistling or humming the tune. If a band of dudes could be brought in line and marched toward the river, without orders to halt or change course, there might be some good accomplished.

Le Reve (The Dream), a ballet in two acts and three scenes, by Messrs. Gastinet and Beau, has been successfully produced at the Grand Opera, Paris. The scene is laid in Tekeno, near Kioto, the ancient capital of Japan, and the plot is taken from a Japanese legend. One sees everywhere idols, chrysanthemums and priests, and Daita, Mlle. Mauri, is admired by all, even the great Matsuri himself. The suitors organize a shooting match, and he who hits the target will marry Daita. A Japanese peasant is the fortunate one, and as he strikes the target, it spreads into an enormous fan that entirely covers the background of the stage. Daita sleeps, and a chrysanthemum bush grows so fast beneath her that she is lifted up forty and fifty feet until she reaches the top of the fan. A little Japanese, looking through an opening in the fan, pulls Daita out of sight. In the scene that follows there is a Japanese heaven with little goddesses floating about. There Daita sees all her lovers, and the peasant is mortally wounded by the prince. This is the dream, of course, and when Daita awakes she descends to earth, marries the peasant and the curtain falls.

Apropos of the marriage of Mary Anderson, the American actress, to Antonio de Navarro, in London, some of the anecdotes that illustrate a few phases of her character are at this moment interesting, writes a Boston *Herald* correspondent. I am not sure if that one has yet been told that concerns her in the period of her professional career when it was her delight to chew gum, and to stand in the wings of the theater, and do what she could to "break up" the actors who were on the stage. Mary was playing Juliet to the Romeo of a man whom she valued as a friend, but whom she loved to worry. In the last act of the drama, when Juliet is writhing over the body of Romeo, bewailing his death, Mary, on an important first night in a certain city, tickled the Romeo in a way that threatened to galvanize the corpse and ruin the scene. In vain did the actor plead for mercy. He brought every whispered argument to bear upon Juliet to make her desist in her playfulness, assuring her that in another instant he would have to squeal and to bring ridicule upon them both. The actress did not heed the prayers, however, and continued to tickle him as she recited the heartrending lines of the bereaved Juliet. Suddenly the actor changed his tactics, and, under his breath, uttered a string of curses. Juliet stopped short in her lamentations and trembled. Then

she went on and Romeo was saved. After the performance it was very difficult for the actor to convince the infuriated queen of tragedy that he was driven to the heroic measure of swearing by her own deviltry. She finally decided that her mischief was more serious than she had fancied, but she declared that the oaths were unnecessarily violent. On another occasion Miss Anderson was living at a private house with some friends in one of the towns where she was playing, and it was her regular custom each morning upon rising to indulge in a pillow fight with the two young ladies of the house. During one of these battles, when the pillows were the thickest, Mary threw her missile at the head of one of the girls, but the latter, being agile, dodged, and it sailed through an open window, lodging among the telegraph wires that ran in front of the house. The passers-by were attracted by the strange sight, and as they glanced they discovered the tousled heads of the three young women peering over the window sill, looking somewhat frightened at the ridiculous work they had accomplished. The prettiest of the heads was that of our own Mary.

Book Chat.

"What hundred books are best, think you?" I said, Addressing one devoted to the pen. He thought a moment, then he raised his head: "I hardly know—I've written only ten."

We believe that journalists generally have far more conscience in dealing with events than they are credited with; but we are afraid that they have also less. This was sometime a paradox, but the situation it suggests would pass with the temptations and privileges hedging in the man who shoots from the dark at a man in the light. There ought not to be any such thing as journalistic authority which can continue in equal force through all the changes of *personnel* in the journalistic management, and can be handed on from a just and upright man to a mean and cruel and vindictive man, and still carry to the reader the weight of a great journal's name. If every interview were signed, so that the public might understand that it was relying upon the accuracy and honesty of this or that reporter, and not upon the good faith of the journal whose management can have no means of verifying the interview, the interviewer would cease to represent anything but himself, and if he were held directly and personally responsible, it would be much to the health of his own soul, and the advantage of the public. As it is, he is supposed to represent the journal which employs him, and the management is from time to time obliged to endorse him or disclaim him. He is called, in his own language, the *Times* representative, or the *Sun* representative, or the *World* representative; but as a matter of fact he represents nothing but himself. He can represent nothing else; and no writer of leading articles in any journal can represent anything more. Journalistic entity is a baleful fiction, a mask which ought to be torn from the features of the Browns, Joneses and Robinsons who usually wear it.—W. D. Howells.

In one of the cleverest of modern French political burlesques the author describes a battle-field on which a young soldier is mourning over the corpse of his comrade, when a grim old sergeant says, sternly: "Leave off blubbing, you fool. What are making all this noise about?" "Poor Pierre Laffeur is dead, sergeant." "Dead, do you say? Young man, remember for the future that no soldier is to be considered dead until he has been entered as such upon the official list of killed and wounded." A gentleman of such rigid accuracy might have claimed kindred with the scrupulous Quaker who always spoke of a *yew*-tree as a *thou*-tree; but even this exactness has been rivaled elsewhere, as may be seen by the following story, which, if not literally true, certainly deserves to be so. Shortly after the publication of Tennyson's famous poem, "A Vision of Sin," the Laureate was somewhat startled to receive from Mr. Babbage, the renowned arithmetician, a letter which ran as follows: "Dear Sir: I find in a recently published poem from your pen, entitled 'A Vision of Sin,' the following unwarranted statement:

"Every moment dies a man,
Every moment one is born."

I need hardly point out to you that this calculation, if correct, would tend to keep the sum total of the world's population in a state of perpetual equipoise, whereas it is a well known fact that the said sum total is constantly on the increase. I would therefore take the liberty of suggesting that in the next edition of your excellent poem the erroneous calculation to which I refer should be corrected as follows:

"Every moment dies a man,
And one and a sixteenth is born."

I may add that the *exact* figures are 1.167, but something must of course be conceded to the laws of metre. I have the honor to be, sir, yours sincerely, C. BAB-BAGE."—*Harper's Magazine*.

Mrs. Lyman Abbott, wife of the successor to Henry Ward Beecher, as pastor of Plymouth Church, is to become one of the editors of the *Ladies Home Journal*.

Professional Chat.

Young Physician—There are nine doctors in town. I'm going to leave. Townsman—Not discouraged, doctor? Young Physician—No; only out of patience.

"Shakespeare comes pat in judicial decisions frequently," says the *Albany Law Journal*. "In a recent case for slander in California, McFarland, J., remarked: 'Of this language the ordinary man would say, with the hostess in Henry IV: 'These are very bitter words.'"

"Yes," said an Oklahoma divine, "unless he can bend somewhat to the pressure of circumstances, the path of a minister of the Gospel in the Territory will not be wholly a rose-strewn way. You see, at Boomopolis the race track is three miles from the settlement; and, as my voice was never stentorian, you can realize the difficulty I experienced Sundays in reaching my congregation. But where there's a will there's a way, and now I occupy a place on the judges' stand and preach between the heats."

One cold night John C. Spink, Judge Way, the late Chief Justice Waite, and a number of other lawyers of that day, who were attending court at Maumee, were at the hotel kept by Mr. Kingsbury, an uncle of Col. Henry D. Kingsbury, bailiff for the circuit court. They were sitting in a circle about a large fireplace, telling yarns and enjoying themselves hugely. A man rode up to the hotel on horseback, dismounted, stripped off his overcoat, leggings, leather overshoes, and was escorted, before fairly warm, into the dining room for supper. After eating his supper, the stranger, who had the appearance of being a well-to-do farmer, was invited into the sitting-room, adjoining the bar-room, where the lawyers were seated about the fire. The man was cold, fairly chilled through from riding, but there was no move on the part of the lawyers to make room for him near the glowing logs in the fireplace, but they were otherwise quite cordial in their greeting, and evidently thought to have a little sport at the expense of the stranger. One asked the man where he hailed from. "Chicago," was his reply. Then another inquired as to the condition of the roads there. "They are horrible," he said; and continuing, remarked that "the roads through the swamps between here and Chicago are the worst I ever saw—worse than h—ll." This last remark struck Judge Way as an opening for the fun to begin, so he turned toward the stranger and said: "My dear sir, you speak like one familiar with h—ll. How are things down there?" To this the stranger replied: "O, it is there just as it is everywhere else, the lawyers are always nearest the fire." That circle opened at once and made room for the shivering stranger.

The late Judge Robert C. Clark had a strong appreciation of humor, and rarely forgot to turn tables to his advantage, in a quiet but very effective way. Early in the seventies there was held at the high school, then located at Seventh and G streets, a "public," and the Judge was among the invited guests. He left his silk hat and cloak in a chair in the ante-room at the head of the stairs; and some of the boys concluded it would be a good joke to engage in a scuffle, that one would sit on the cloak and mash the hat. It was done, and at the termination of the exercises the Judge picked up his cloak, and found under it his silk hat mashed flat. He ran his fist into it to bring it into something like shape, and remarked: "I will bet some of these confounded boys did that purposely." Some years passed on, and in Judge Denson's office one day, when he and Judge Clark were Superior Judges, the Reporter of the courts recalled the incident, and asked the Judge if he recollected it. "I do," said the Judge; "it was a good joke." "Well," said the Reporter, "the statute of limitation has run; I was the fellow that sat on that hat, and Phil. Platt and Harry Snow were in the plot." The Judge laughed heartily, and nothing more was expected to come of it. Some months afterward, however, the Reporter presented to the Judge several orders for the allowance of his fees in criminal cases. The Judge's signature was, of course, necessary to get the money. The Judge examined them with attention, and looking over his spectacles, remarked: "By the way, Winfield, I have a little paper I wish you would sign." "Certainly, Judge, I will do anything to accommodate you"—supposing it was a petition. It turned out, however, to be an order for a ten-dollar hat. It was signed, and the old judge quietly remarked: "This court does not respect the statute of limitations."

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

The desire to get even is the first acknowledgment of failure.

When I hear a man bragging on his ancestors I won't envy him, but I will pity the ancestors.

It iz just az natural tew be born ritch as poor, but iz seldom so convenient.

I won't hanker for happiness, but if I see enny that I think iz a bargain, I will shut up one eye and go for it.

I won't advise ennybody until I know the kind of advice they are ankshus tew follow.

NOTES.

The statement is made in financial journals that there is not money enough in existence to pay the debts of the nations of the world. If that be true what is the use for a plain ordinary citizen to pay his debts? Give the nations the first chance.

A. G. Bierce, by some caustic references to Oakland girls, has brought down the wrath of the girls of the modern Athens upon his devoted head. If Bierce had only been an Oakland census taker, what a glorious opportunity there would have been for the joint action of the girls and the disappointed population cranks.

The squabble among political wire workers and architects in this city over the selection of a Superintendent for the construction of the new Federal building, has resulted apparently in the selection of an Eastern man for the position, to the exclusion of home talent. When we get to fighting among ourselves this is the usual result—all get left.

Hon. Chas. H. Garoutte, of Yolo, is a candidate for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Judge Garoutte is a young man, but has the benefit of six years experience on the *nisi prius* bench, as Superior Judge of Yolo county. He is popular, and the prospects are very favorable towards his promotion. Judge Garoutte will make an able and industrious member of the Supreme Court.

Judge W. H. Beatty, for Chief Justice, should have no opposition for nomination. He is an able lawyer and experienced judge. His term of two years has better fitted him for the position. There is some opposition in San Francisco on behalf of Ralph Harrison, who is an able lawyer, but it is not at all probable that it will be formidable. Judge Beatty will be, and should be, retained as the Chief Justice.

The Supreme Court has decided that a municipality has power to put any conditions it pleases, in ordinances concerning the regulation and sale of intoxicating liquors. A city has authority to prohibit the sale of liquors, therefore can put any restrictions or conditions it may elect. Thus when the consent of residents of any locality is required as a condition precedent, it must be obtained, else there can be no saloon.

The roll calls for the Republican State Convention are being printed by A. J. Johnston & Co. When we consider that this roll will have six hundred and seventy-seven names, it suggests the idea that it will take a great amount of time to call the roll on the vote for the several officers. Great care is taken in printing these rolls, so that tallies can be kept showing how each delegate voted. It is the most complete work of the kind ever done in this State.

The moulders strike at San Francisco has been productive of no good and very much harm. Two or three men have been killed. The families of the victims as well as of the slayers are wrecks. The parties who did the killing cannot be blamed, as in each instance they were acting in the defensive. The situation is unfortunate. While the workers have cause for complaint, there is nothing to justify the lawless acts that have attended this strike. We trust that better counsel will hereafter prevail, and these curses of blood averted.

There is nothing so depressing on man as the lack of money. A fellow in straightened circumstances is not free or cheerful. He always feels as though there is a heavy weight upon his mind which prevents him from thinking of anything but his deplorable state. Now just put fifty dollars in his pocket and see him brighten up and step off with an independent and self-satisfied air. It makes all the difference in the world whether a fellow has money in his pocket or not. If he has, he is free in mind and thought, if not, the reverse is the situation. There can be nothing cheerful in poverty. Just a little wealth often makes us happy at least for a time.

We often indulge in the sentiment that the women who can cook are life's greatest blessings. The time is not far distant when women will do no cooking, or any other housework. She is destined to be the real, genuine companion of man, without doing the household drudgery; when she can devote her time to her children, without slaving in the kitchen or over the washtub. There is approaching a kind of Utopian period for women. Man's inventive genius is fast perfecting machinery to do all work, even that of the household, now woman's realm. No more standing over hot fires preserving fruits, etc., baking bread, pies, and cakes, or the part of women. Men and machinery will do the work. "Touch the button," will be the order, and breakfast dinner, and all other service will be done. We shall live to see this state of affairs.

We have observed that Alex. Montgomery, of the Yreka *Union*, jumps THEMIS that it is a Republican journal. We admit we have made a mistake. During the war Zack. Montgomery, Beriah Brown, Long Primer Hall, Alex. Montgomery, and a few others ran Copperhead journals in this State. We knew Zack. was in Washington; that Brown and Hall had left California, and in truth, presumed that Alex. was dead. Had we known that he yet survived, we certainly would not have attempted to advocate Republican principles.

When our new street railway service was introduced, we expected that there would be some system in the management. But the Central Street Railway Company seems to have an idea that the public have no rights it is bound to respect. The cars are run irregularly. People who expected the company would keep its promises, are doomed to disappointment. Last Sunday, for example, many who had started to go out to Oak Park only reached Twenty-eighth street. Others were over two hours in making the trip. There was no system whatever in making connections. The drivers were left in charge of the cars without conductors. In fact, there is an apparent disregard of the comfort or convenience of passengers. There is blundering somewhere in the management which must be remedied, else patronage will be withdrawn.

The Kemmler Execution.

Kemmler, who brutally murdered his mistress at Buffalo, New York, was the pioneer to suffer the infliction of the death penalty by an electric shock. From the accounts that have been published it would seem the matter was badly botched; yet we doubt not the law of New York, providing for the execution of sentences of death by this scientific mode, will, in the end, bring about a more genteel and humane mode of death dealing than the prevailing custom of hanging. We are aware that a considerable prejudice exists against the infliction of the death penalty in any case; yet experience has demonstrated that it is at times necessary. Laws have been passed to abrogate it, but they have mostly been repealed. The people have discovered the wisdom of the great code—the foundation of all our laws—that came to us from the Master, through Moses: "And he that killeth any man shall surely be put to death. * * * Breach for breach, eye for eye, tooth for tooth: as he hath caused a blemish in a man, so shall it be done to him again. And he that killeth a beast, he shall restore it: and he that killeth a man, he shall be put to death. Ye shall have one manner of law, as well for the stranger as for one of your own country: for I am the LORD your God."

Throughout all the ages that have passed the rule of the great law-giver has been respected by all nations; and the sections we read in the law books to-day are but an enunciation in detail of the principles he so tersely expressed. The question, however, has not been so much that of the justice of visiting death upon murderers as the manner of its infliction; and in former ages, particularly for political infractions, the more cruel methods were adopted. Perhaps stoning or beating was first resorted to, when it was deemed necessary to end the life of an offender. The horrible crucifixion followed. Later on, beheading became fashionable; first by the sword, or headsman's axe, when, finally, Dr. Guillotin, in 1789, invented the decapitation machine that bore his name. As a matter of fact, similar contrivances had been in use in Europe two centuries before the invention of the doctor; but he made a profitable strike, for his first order from the government covered eighty-three machines. The instrument was first tried April 18, 1792, upon three hospital corpses, and worked so satisfactorily that seven days later it was publicly used in the decapitation of a highwayman. Later on, execution by hanging or shooting became popular. The tendency of this century has been to inflict punishment in the most humane manner, and in most of our States civil law directs extreme punishment by hanging; with the military, the victim is generally seated blindfolded on his coffin and shot by a squad. Really, that is the more humane method, when considered apart from the mutilation of the body. Yet shooting, even from many rifles, does not always result in instant death; for in the case of the unfortunate Emperor Maximilian, who met death by shooting in Mexico, on June 19, 1867, after the volley had been fired he fell badly wounded, and was dispatched by an additional shot at short range.

No man wants to die, and few have been permitted to choose the manner of death. We are not aware of but one place where choice is left to one condemned, and that is in Utah. As we understand, the laws of that Territory give the option to the condemned to meet his fate either by hanging, behead-

ing or shooting. John D. Lee, a prominent member of the Mormon church, on September 16, 1857, acting under orders from the leaders of the organization, headed a company that cruelly massacred, at Mountain Meadows, a party en route from Arkansas to California. It was not till 1877 that Lee was brought to justice. He was convicted, sentenced to death, and given the choice of the manner of its infliction. He chose shooting, and on the morning of March 23d of that year, was taken to Mountain Meadows, near the monument that had been erected to the memory of the murdered emigrants, and shot to death by a squad of six United States soldiers. He requested that he should be shot at short range and that the aim should be taken at his heart. Three bullets passed through his heart and he fell back upon his coffin and died without a struggle. While we believe most men would have chosen as did Lee, yet there is little difference between hanging and accurate shooting, so far as suffering is concerned, but a bullet may fail to reach a vital part and the condemned may suffer. With hanging, however, life is practically extinct the instant the end of the rope is reached, and the struggles that follow are but muscular. The shock of the fall must of necessity produce unconsciousness and it is not recovered. The only difficulty about hanging is the repulsion that has grown up against it, and we appreciate the advance New York has made in supplanting it with a more respectable method of dealing death judicially. In the case of Kemmler it was experimental, and from the accounts, he took a commendable interest in it. There is, however, no doubt death can be caused instantaneously by an artificial electric shock, and in the cases of accidental deaths that have resulted from that cause, there has apparently been no pain.

An Electrical Carriage.

C. A. Fisk, of this city, has been engaged for a long time past in the construction of an electrical carriage, by means of which a cheap, reliable, and rapid mode of conveyance will be at the disposal of every one, and he thinks the day is not far distant when the trip from Sacramento to New York city can be made in one of these carriages in 24 hours. Should the public experiments he intends shortly to make prove successful, he intends having the principles governing the propelling power of the carriages applied to large passenger coaches, so that the traveling public will be enabled to make the journey from San Francisco to Chicago and back the same day.

Ladies' Day.

Ladies and their escorts are invited to inspect Sacramento's grand Café Royal this afternoon, between one and three o'clock. No gentleman admitted unless accompanied by a lady. Nothing will be sold during those hours. The doors will be thrown open to the public in the evening at 7 o'clock. Very respectfully, H. D. GAMBLE, Sole Proprietor.

We Cannot Understand Him.

We have a friend of the name of John Gruhler, who has a penchant for secret societies, but he, to our mind, is inconsistent. At one time he shows up as a member of the German Red Men, an organization that is supposed to represent an improvement on the aborigine. The other day he was riding through the streets wearing a red nightcap, and palming himself off in a community where his nationality is known, as an Arab from the great Sahara desert. If the weather was not so dreadfully warm, it would not surprise us if he appeared on J street clad in a suit of walrus fur, claiming to be a refined Esquimaux. This thing should meet an ending. We are at peace with the Indians and the Arabs; they treat us with due respect. Suppose Mr. Gruhler in a travel in the wild West should encounter a party of Indian braves, who would open their meeting by singing "Die Wacht am Rhine," address their presiding officer reverentially as Kaiser, put in their time of meeting in drinking Buffalo beer and smoking long pipes, and denominate themselves as the better order of Germans. Then, again, suppose our friend were in Arabia, and would meet a party of that country attired in their native costumes, except that they wore plug hats and smoked five-cent cigars, and would declare they were improvements on the great American sovereigns. In this Arabian matter, it appears there is an imitation of the pilgrimage to Mecca; but it must be recollected that the Arabs perform the journey on foot, while the American imitation Arabs use San Francisco as a symbol of Mecca, and travel there in palace cars.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

"I don't know" is one-half of the system of agnosticism. The other half is, "Neither do you."

You can pick out a dozen people in every community who would demoralize heaven in less than a week.

A Chinese laundryman says "Melican man has most of his polish on his shirt front." John is capable of fine irony.

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn 1/2-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Setts (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades, 12 1/2 c per yard.

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GUBERNATORIAL CANDIDATES.

Sketches of the Men Who Will Appear Before the Republican State Convention.

The near approach of the meeting of the Republican State Convention gives interest to the life careers of the gentlemen who are likely to come before it as candidates for the office of Governor. We sketch them briefly:

Hon. William W. Morrow, of San Francisco, was born near Milton, Wayne county, Indiana, July 15, 1843; removed with his parents to Illinois in 1845, and settled in Adams county; received a common school education, supplemented by private tuition in special branches; came to California in 1859; studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1869; was Assistant United States District Attorney for California from 1870 to 1874; Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee from 1879 to 1882; attorney for the State Board of Harbor Commissioners from 1880 to 1883; chairman of the California delegation to the National Republican Convention at Chicago, in 1884; elected to Congress November 4, 1884; reelected November 2, 1886, and November 6, 1888. In 1882 he ran with the late Henry Edgerton for Congressman-at-large, and received 73,747 votes, but both were defeated. The Fourth Congressional District, which he has represented three times, is Democratic, but at each election he has received handsome majorities.

Colouel Henry Harrison Markham was born in Wilmington, Essex county, New York, November 16, 1840. On his father's side his ancestors were English, and the Markhams of this country trace their origin back to Sir William Markham, who was Deputy Governor under William Penn. On his mother's side, Mr. Markham's ancestry is Scotch. He received an academic education, and soon after reaching his majority entered the army as a private in the 32d Wisconsin Infantry. He was in many battles in the West, and was with Sherman in the famous march to the sea. He was commissioned Colonel, was wounded, and in June, 1865, honorably discharged. On his recovery he practiced law in Milwaukee, until 1879, when he removed to Pasadena, Los Angeles county. On November 4, 1884, he was elected to Congress from a district comprising fourteen of the southern counties, and received 17,397 votes, to 16,990 for R. F. Del Valle, Democrat; 821 for Gould, Prohibition; and 236 for Kinley, Greenback.

General Norton P. Chipman was born in Milford Center, Union county, Ohio, and is 54 years of age. His parents were natives of Vermont, and from his father's side came from a family who were conspicuous as lawyers and statesmen in the early history of the country. General Chipman's father removed to Iowa in 1840, and his son received his education at Washington College, Iowa, and afterward entered the law school at Cincinnati, from which he graduated in 1857, and commenced law practice at Washington, Iowa. At the call for troops in 1861 Mr. Chipman promptly responded, and was made Lieutenant of Co. H, Second Iowa Infantry, the first three-year regiment from that State. Mr. Chipman was appointed Adjutant of the regiment, then elected Major. He was severely wounded at the battle of Fort Donelson, while the regiment was charging the rebel entrenchments. After the battle of Shiloh he was promoted to be Colonel and Aid-de-camp on the staff of General Halleck, on April 17, 1862. In the winter of 1863-4 he was transferred to the War Department for duty in Secretary Stanton's office, and there remained until the close of the war. On March 13, 1865, he was commissioned Brigadier General and mustered out on November 30th of that year. He was Judge Advocate of the military commission that tried and convicted Henry Wirtz, the Andersonville Prison Jailer. In 1870 he was appointed Secretary of the District of Columbia, and was soon afterward elected a delegate to Congress and served two terms. In 1875 he removed to California, and has since been in the law practice at Red Bluff. He was one of the founders of the Grand Army of the Republic, and has filled prominent positions in that organization.

L. U. Shippee, of Stockton, was born in East Greenwich, Rhode Island, in 1824; learned the machinist's trade, and followed it at that place and in Connecticut for a time; then managed the home farm for two years; arrived in California in 1856, and settled at Stockton; first started an ice cream and confectionery establishment; in September, 1856, engaged in the grocery business; in April, 1857, started to work in a dry goods store and remained in that position until 1865, under several firms who succeeded in the business. In 1865 he embarked in the grocery business as a partner, and in 1868 purchased land and engaged in the business of raising fine stock. That occupation he has since followed. He was one of the originators of the Stockton Savings and Loan Association in 1864, and in 1872 took hold of the San Joaquin Agricultural Society when it was heavily in debt,

placed it upon its feet and has since been its President. For a number of years he has been a Director of the State Agricultural Society, and filled the office of Mayor of Stockton.

J. B. Patterson, of Placer, is a native of Pennsylvania, and has been prominently identified with politics and business for many years. In 1881 he was elected to the State Assembly from Nevada county.

John Bidwell.

General John Bidwell, who has received the Prohibition and American nominations for Governor, was born in Chautauqua county, N. Y., August 5, 1819; both of his grandfathers fought in the Revolution. In 1829 he removed to Erie, Pa., and in 1831 to Ashtabula county, Ohio; was educated at Kingsville Academy; taught school in Darke county in the winters of 1838-9, and also for two years in Missouri. In 1841 he emigrated to California, being one of the first to cross the overland route, a journey occupying six months; had charge of Bodega and Fort Ross, and also of Sutter's Feather river possessions; served in the Mexican war, rising from Second Lieutenant to Major; was the first man to find gold on Feather river, in 1848; was elected a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1849, but did not serve; represented Sacramento District in the first session of Legislature as a Senator; was a delegate to the Charlestown Presidential Convention in 1860; served as a Brigadier General of the State militia; was elected Representative in Congress November 8, 1864; selected as a delegate to the Philadelphia "Loyalist" Convention of 1866; was tendered the Independent nomination for Governor in 1867, but declined; ran unsuccessfully on the Independent ticket for Governor in 1875.

The Matter of Registration.

We have heretofore made reference to the matter of re-registration of the voters of this county, and as the work progressed the difficulties we at the outset pointed out became more apparent. Two years ago the county authorities compiled a register that so completely identified voters, that in the city the particular numbers of their residences were given, and in the country the particular precinct. The work cost considerable money, but it was so perfect that by the application of the law governing cancellations, it could have been utilized for years. The Supervisors, however, a majority of whom are Democrats, determined recently to order a re-registration, and the work is now being done, and the expense will be very considerable. We have never favored parsimony in the administration of government, but have opposed expenditures that are, as in this instance, worse than useless. The fact will be conceded, that with all the precautions that may be taken, a large number of good citizens will be deprived of their votes, through misapprehension or absence from the county, and that everyone who has a financial interest in elections will register. The argument has been made that had the old register been permitted to stand, a large number of "hobos" would vote. It must, however, be recollected that in the main the objectionable characters were registered from places they have not since occupied, and it is not at all likely they would successfully run the gauntlet in November.

The matter of the manner in which the re-registration is being conducted has been under consideration by the Republican County Central Committee, of which body the writer is Chairman, and we will say with candor the situation was regarded as ominous. The history of the matter is this: The Board of Supervisors passed an order for re-registration. Heretofore applications for registration were taken in part by Deputy Assessors for popular accommodation, particularly in remote sections in the country—to accommodate those who would be inconvenienced by coming into the city. For that service the Assessor's office has been allowed 15 cents a name. Following the order for re-registration the Supervisors passed, on June 16th, the following resolution:

"Resolved, That in the opinion of this Board, the County Assessor is not entitled to receive any fees or compensation for registering the names of voters, and this Board will not allow any claims for such registration if presented."

Yesterday the matter was again considered by the Board and the resolution was rescinded, and now it will be that the Clerk and Assessor will receive applications for registration, and appropriate compensation will be made. In this later action the Board acted wisely, for it will enable voters in the country to be registered without having to come to the city, and those in the city who neglect or misapprehend, will be sought out and enrolled.

Gin Punch and Literature.

From the New York *Star* we copy the following: It has been said by a leading critic that an aroma of gin punch pervades all of Dickens' novels. There was, by recent accounts, a reason for this. According to Mr. John Hollingshead, Dickens had a personal weakness for this concoction, and was an expert at compounding it, which process Mr. Hollingshead thus describes: "First of all the jug was produced—the vat or the receptacle of the brew. Then came a plate and knives, then the lemons, the sugar basin, and then finally a large table napkin. In the meantime, the kettle on the hob had prepared the boiling water, and the bottle of distilled liquor—an important factor, as the phrase goes—was placed in the hands of the master. I shall be guilty of no irreverence if I say at this point his eyes twinkled and generally winked. The process of blending was like a conjuring trick performed by an accomplished professor. The mixture being made with care and delicacy and a certain amount of demonstrative pride, the jug was placed upon the table and a napkin thrust into its mouth. The brew, timed by the master's watch, had begun, and in a few minutes the napkin was withdrawn, and 'five shillings and costs' was ready for convivial distribution." The nickname "five shillings and costs," it may be added, was given to the punch by Mr. Hollingshead on account of its potency and the likelihood that those who partook of it would have to pay that amount of fine to a police magistrate in the morning.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

Did You Ever?

Did you ever meet a man that didn't want to talk about himself just when you wanted to talk about yourself?

Did you ever want to borrow money when everybody else didn't seem to be just as bad off as you were?

Did you ever know a woman who thought her husband was the smartest man on earth who wasn't a happy woman?

Did you ever know a man who was afraid to do his duty whom anybody had any respect for?

Did you ever perform a kind action in your life without feeling better for it?

Did you ever do anything mean without feeling that you had killed something good in your soul by doing it?

Did you ever have anybody tell you an unwelcome truth about yourself without hating them for it?

Did you ever make a dollar in the devil's way without having to pay a dear price for it?

One dollar will buy more at S. A. Dorrance's New Cash Grocery, than at any other store in the city. 817 J Street Sacramento.

Pawnbrokers and Seashore.

"This is one of the busiest seasons for me," said a pawnbroker yesterday. "You see, the impecunious young men are now about to go to the seashore, and they leave with us all they can dispense with in order to help defray their expenses while masquerading down there as wealthy young men and angling for young women with good bank accounts. Just now we have on hand a very large stock of overcoats, ulsters and watches, the advances on which will find their way in short order to the tills of the seashore hotel-keepers. Some of these men have been customers of mine for years, and when I see them come in with their bundles I know that the season at the seashore has opened. When the weather cools up in the fall they will raise the money in some manner and then come in and redeem their pledges.—*Exchange*."

Does Dressmaking Pay?

The possibilities for making money at dressmaking are not appreciated by the unskillful. Many women have retired from business comparatively wealthy, and live in much comfort if not luxury on the income derived from dressmaking. The salaries earned by girls working in shops and large dressmaking establishments compare favorably with the wages earned in other departments open to women. Sleeve-makers earn from \$5 to \$10 a week—as much and more than many down-town typewriters receive; waist trimmers get from \$10 to \$12 a week; fitters vary from \$12 to \$20, and drapers earn from \$18 to \$20 a week—sums equal to those earned by many teachers in aristocratic schools. The forewomen who do skirt-cutting and attend to the work-room earn \$25 a week, and the forewomen who superintend the trimming of waists and special orders get from \$20 to \$30 a week.—*N. Y. Times*.

An old bachelor says that giving the ballot to women would not amount to anything practically, because they would keep denying they were old enough to vote until they got to be too old to take any interest in politics.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE

SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY AUG. 10, 1890

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

Game called at 2 P. M.

ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS

LADIES 25 CENTS.

Trains leave depot at 1:15 and 1:45 P. M. Stop at 3d 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the **ECLIPSE** CHAMPAGNE, 530 Washington St. SAN FRANCISCO.

Old Horse Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, WM. LAND, proprietor of the Western Hotel, Sacramento, will cause to be sold at public auction, at the salesrooms of W. H. Sherburn, 323 K Street, Sacramento, on Saturday, August 30, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described baggage:

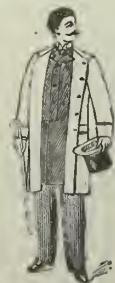
1 Grip, H. C., No. 867. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 722. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 823. 1 Grip, marked H. L. Eppinger. 1 Valise, marked W. S. Furgerson, Dixon. 1 Grip, marked Thos. McMann. 1 Grip, marked J. M. Troppe. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 876. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 617. 1 Valise, marked D. Russell. 1 Grip, marked Jacob Aubley. 1 Valise, H. C., No. 838. 1 Traveling Box, marked J. A. Hogo. 1 Valise, marked Prof. T. E. Gleason. 17 Grips and Valises, no marks. 1 Trunk, marked "Pete, the Boot Black." 3 Trunks, marked S. A. Sharp. 1 Trunk, marked N. A. Mathieson. 1 Trunk, marked W. H. Kingen. 1 Trunk, marked G. T. Cox. 1 Drummer's Trunk, marked S. McDaniels. Wood Chest, no mark. 1 Box, marked A. Schranz. 2 Wells, Fargo Packages, marked Wm. Cronnell and C. E. Kayser. 1 Package, marked C. R. Parsons. 1 small Tin Box, marked Geo. W. Johnson. 55 packages, no marks. 10 Lunch Baskets, no marks. 25 Bundles Bedding. Etc., no marks. 1 Lot Coats, Hotel Checks, Nos. 3354, 3553, 3565, 3277, 3837, 3798, 3825, 56, 3359, 3855, and 6, no marks. H. C. MEANS, Hotel Clerk.

All the above described property having remained uncalled for, for more than six months. WM. LAND, Proprietor Western Hotel, Sacramento. W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer. aug2

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094 of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote at the next ensuing general election are notified that they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, (Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento County, California. aug2



PANTS TO ORDER, \$3.50 AND UPWARD, **SUITS** TO ORDER \$15.00 AND UPWARD, **GABEL'S,**

426 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

(BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.)

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

J. A. FENGER, Manager.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

What the "Brank" Was.

In the "Historical Description of the Tower of London, 1774," is the following:

"Among the curiosities of the tower is a collar of torment, which, say your conductors, used formerly to be put about the women's necks that scolded their husbands when they came home late. But that custom is left off now-a-days to prevent quarreling for collars; there not being smiths enough to make them, as most married men are sure to want them at one time or another."

But our ancestors were beginning to find out that

A smoky house and a scolding wife
Are two of the greatest plagues in life.
The first may be cured; 't'other ne'er can,
For 'tis past the power of mortal man.

And yet, they did not despair. Men's wits were set to work, and a triumph of ingenuity was produced—the brank, the scold's or gossip's bridle; which had the immense advantage over the ducking stools of compelling the victim to be silent, a punishment almost fiendish in its conception. Its inventor is unknown, but he probably hailed from the "North Countree," as "branks" is a northern name for a kind of bridle. It never seems to have been a legal punishment, as the ducking-stool was; but, nevertheless, it obtained, and there are many examples in existence.

It was, in the simplest form, described by Waldron, in his "Description of the Isle of Man." "I know nothing in the many statutes or punishments in particular but this, which is, that if any person be convicted of uttering a scandalous report, and cannot make good the assertion, instead of being fined or imprisoned, they are sentenced to stand in the market place, on a sort of scaffold erected for that purpose, with their tongues in a noose of leather; and having been exposed to the view of the people for some time, on the taking off of this machine they are obliged to say three times: 'Tongue, thou has lied.'" It was commonly made as a sort of cage of hoop iron, going over and fitting fairly to the head, with a flat piece projecting inward, which was put in the mouth, thus preventing the tongue from moving. It was then padlocked, and the scold was either chained up or led through the town.

The earliest dated brank is preserved at Walton-on-Thames, and bears the date 1633, with the inscription:

Chester presents Walton with a bridle
To curb women's tongues that talk too idle.

There is a very grotesque one at Dodding-ton Park, in Lincolnshire, which is a mask having eye-holes, and a long funnel-shaped peak projecting from the mouth. And there were some terribly cruel ones, with fearful gags; but these can scarcely come under scolds' or gossip's bridles. There was one at Fortar with a spiked gag which pierced the tongue, and an even more severe one is at Stockport; while those at Ludlow and Worcester are also instruments of torture.

We have seen men strive and fail to cure scolds, and we know the race is not extinct. Might not the old style of punishment be revived with a beneficial effect? No one can tell the amount of domestic unhappiness that might be avoided by a gentle pointing to the brank, kept hanging in a convenient place; or, if the ducking stool were again introduced, by a quiet remark as to the probable temperature of the water and the inconvenience of getting wet.—*English Magazine.*

Cooks in Demand.

There was a lively and amusing scene, relates the New York *Tribune*, at the close of a lecture on "Dietetics" by Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, at Chautauqua, on Tuesday last. The lecturer was subjected to a powerful "quiz" by her audience, and delivered off-hand some original expert opinions on household economy. Among other things the lecturer said: "A family of eight persons, in most parts of the country, can have excellent meals cooked and served for \$1.75 each a week. The average housekeeper is a wretched caterer and cook, and the average matron or steward is generally worse. Domestic economy should be made a branch of study in our schools. We have at least 8,000,000 kitchens to prepare the food for 60,000,000 people; but of the 600,000 barrels of flour that are daily manufactured into bread and pastry, how much is fit for food?"

"It seems an easy matter to cook potatoes; but how many are cooked as they should be? Lord Bacon's field was right when he said that a cup of coffee was the most delicious but the rarest beverage in the world, and I really believe that not one person in 10,000 can make toast properly. Cooks, as a rule, don't know what food to select or how to handle it, and until they learn the effect of hot and cold water in making coffee, the regulation of temperature, the making of dough, and so on, dyspepsia will continue a fashionable disease, and the kitchen will make invalids instead of healthy persons."

A woman died under very suspicious circumstances in a small house near Marshall, Ills., last November. Since then, it is said that a form in white has been seen to pass in and out of the house at the same hour each night.

FELTER, SON & CO.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Fine

Wines and Liquors,

ARCADE BUILDING,

1008 and 1010 SECOND STREET.

We offer, in LOTS TO SUIT, a choice and well-selected stock of WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, and invite the attention of all buyers.

CHAMPAGNE.

	Qts.	Pts.
Roederer, G. B. per case	\$31 50	\$33 0
Roederer, G. V. S	31 50	35 50
Pomeroy Sec	32 00	33 50
Veuve Clicquot	32 00	34 00
Mumm	31 50	33 50
Perrier Jonet	31 50	33 50
Ecluse	14 50	16 50
Imperial	8 50	10 50

WHISKIES.

Gold Crown AAA. per gal. \$1.00; AA, \$3.00; cases, \$8.00

CLARETS, PORTS, SHERRY,

RUBY ROYAL KEY WEST CIGARS.

APOLLINARIS WATER, \$8.00 PER CASE.

TOLENA'S WATER AGENCY.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL

HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND

HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND

SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO

OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth
Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.



Short-Hand

ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Head's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M. RICHARD, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKEN,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

9t-jy20.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of the guardianship of the estates of Mary F. Hennessy and Walter J. Hennessy, minors.

Elizabeth Hennessy, the guardian of the estates of Mary F. and Walter J. Hennessy, minors, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said minors, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estates of said minors appear before the said Superior Court on the 29th day of August, 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court, in the County of Sacramento, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said guardian to sell so much of the real estate of the said minors as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week, for three successive weeks, in THEMIS, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
C. T. JONES and MATT F. JOHNSON,
Attorneys for Petitioner.

Dated July 24, 1890.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The people of the State of California,

To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July, 1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and said plaintiff, on the ground of wilful desertion, and for the care, custody and control of minor children of you and said plaintiff, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Wm. B. Miller, an insolvent debtor.

Wm. B. Miller having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Wm. B. Miller is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 15th day of August, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, July 9, 1890

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,

Judge of the Superior Court.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney for Petitioner.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:30 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:45 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5:55 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	26:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Stockton and Galt	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:50 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3:50 P
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. S. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
of the World.

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PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED K. COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

W. R. STRONG CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers

and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

bny the STUDEBAKER. They

Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

AGENTS,

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

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Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAIL-
ING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

Ice Cream in Boxes

A SPECIALTY.

824 J STREET.

Oscar Flint

BEFORE BUYING STOVES

CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET.
—And You Will Save Money.—
H. K. WALLACE & CO.

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Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS,
TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED.
1100 and 1102 J Street.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

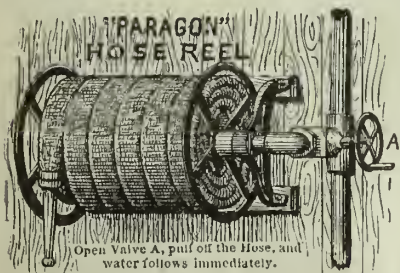
Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

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Telephone 266. SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
Blank Book Manufacturer.
Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-
ing neatly done at the lowest prices.
No. 409 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

SCHENCK'S HOSE REEL



Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

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FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

D. H. QUINN

HATTER,

401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 703 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

PLASTERING, WHITENING, CLEANING OF CESSPOOLS, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER

FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN AND STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware.

SACRAMENTO.

Twelve Million Machines in Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

This certifies, that we, W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett, have entered into a co-partnership under the firm name and style of Brand, Lawton, Barnett & Co. That our place of business is in the city of Sacramento; that the names in full of said partners are W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett; that both of said partners are residents of Sacramento County, State of California.

ROBERT BARNETT,
W. D. LAWTON.

State of California, } ss.
County of Sacramento, }
On this 29th day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, a notary public, in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett, known to me to be the persons described in, whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

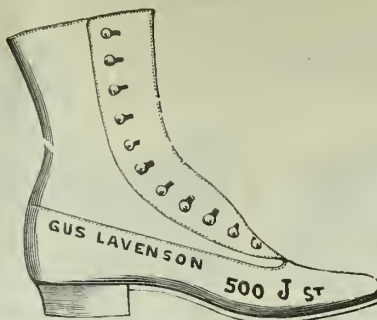
In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

L. S. TAYLOR,
Notary Public.

Endorsed: Filed July 29, 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

5t—aug2.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,

Removed to 625 J Street, Sacramento.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

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Too Many Doctors.

We have a ridiculous surplus of doctors in the United States. The medical schools on turning out physicians by the thousand every year. The ratio of doctors increases faster than the population. The practice of medicine has always been considered a respectable profession, but its respectability should guard it from over crowding on the part of those who make a business of it. And, by the way, why should not competition reduce the price of doctors' services as in all other vocations? A good many doctors are nowadays making enormous incomes; even young fellows, with any sort of success, gather in \$10,000 or \$12,000 per year. This cannot always continue at the rate at which doctors are turned out, unless by the most stringent trade-unionism. We are a too much doctored nation, and the millions pin their faith even more to patent medicines than to reputable physicians. The Medical Record gives the figures:

"The United States has about 60,000,000 of population, nearly 100,000 doctors, 13,091 medical students, and graduates 3,740 students in one year. Germany has 45,000,000 of population, about 30,000 doctors, and graduates 935 students in one year. With relatively less than half as many doctors as America, Germany is already groaning over its surplus. A comparison of the United States with European countries, in whatever way it is made, leads one to think that there is something almost morbid in our medical fecundity."

People of light and leading are certainly learning to take care of their health better than they used. Possibly the enormous number of our doctors find the bulk of their practice among the masses that the less-doctored countries of Europe send over to us.



Copyright, 1889.

"LITTLE BO PEEP

had lost her sheep and couldn't tell where to find them." So the old nursery rhyme says, and it goes on to bid her "Leave them alone and they'll come home and bring their tails behind them." All this may be true of lost sheep, but if you have lost your health you cannot afford to leave that alone. It will not come back of its own accord. Some people brag that they never bother about colds. They "let them go the way they came." Alas! too often the victims go—to a consumptive's grave. Until very recently a cure for Consumption, which is universally acknowledged to be scrofula affecting the lungs, would have been looked upon as miraculous, but now people are beginning to realize that the disease is not incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure it if taken in time and given a fair trial. This world-renowned remedy will not make new lungs, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy state when other means have failed. Thousands gratefully testify to this. It is the most potent tonic, or strength restorer, alterative, or blood-cleanser, and nutritive, or flesh builder known to medical science. For Lingering Coughs, Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, "Liver Complaint," and Dyspepsia or Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. 50 cents, by druggists.



AN IMMENSE CLEARANCE SALE.—I HAVE bought 500 yards of Huddersfield Serges and Cheviots, in blue and black, at an immense bargain. I have more than I can use, and will offer a genuine reduction sale for the next thirty days that has never before been offered on the Pacific Coast. Suits to order for \$22.50 that are worth \$30, and other goods in proportion. See windows.

600 J Street, corner Sixth,
SACRAMENTO.

DON'T BLAME THE WORLD.

Don't blame the world because the thorns are found among the roses;
The day that breaks in storm may be all sunshine when it closes.
We cannot hope always to meet with fortune's fond caressing,
And that which seems most hard to bear may bring with it a blessing.

The buried seed must rot in earth ere it produce the flower,
And the weak plant to fructify must have both sun and shower;
So man, to gain development, must struggle with life's crosses,
And view with calm philosophy his trials and his losses.

A deadly, pois'nous weed may yield a salve of surest healing;
The sweetest bloom may pois'nous be, although its bane concealing.
Things are not always what they seem, but still 'twas Heaven designed them,
And we should class them all as good and take them as we find them.

Little we know of this brief life, and little of its sequel;
Then let us take in humble trust all that may seem unequal.
God's ways are not our ways, and he should certainly be trusted;
All that is wrong, in his good time, will surely be adjusted.

Woman's Ways.

In nine cases out of ten men are led to believe in God through their faith in some woman and respect for her religion.

The unusual number of flies this summer is an old woman's sign that there will be an unusual amount of sickness.

Take the eighth letter of the alphabet, the fifteenth, and the twentieth, and see what you get.

Mothers who are having hard times making their boys wash their feet at night, are wishing it would turn too cold to go bare-footed.

When a man loses faith in a woman he turns to the world for his comfort; when a woman loses faith in a man she turns to religion.

There never was a woman that couldn't reach up on her shoulder and find a pin.

An Atchison young lady puts her clothes in a refrigerator before she puts them on during the hot weather.

"When I take off my corsets," said a woman yesterday, "I feel as if something had happened to me that made me fall altogether."

For the Complexion.

If you want to know how to make the most of your complexion follow these rules:
Don't use a coarse towel unless you have a cast-iron jaw.

Don't be afraid of a steam or hot bath just before retiring.

Don't use a sponge or linen wash-rag in the bath, flannel is best, and never wash immediately after coming out of the cold air or hot sun.

Don't try lotions that you read or hear about on the face. If you must experiment, study the effect on your arm or knee.

Don't be rash enough to use any cosmetic containing white lead or arsenic, unless you are anxious to disfigure yourself.

Don't try to do without a cake of white castile soap, a bottle of glycerine or cold cream, a box of borax or spirits of ammonia to soften the water, and a bottle of benzoin for the weekly cleansing.

Don't meddle with wrinkles, for they are as inevitable as gray hair or old age.

Don't forget that sea air is a natural restorative, and that whatever tones up the system will beautify the complexion; hence, the value of wholesome, simple food, good hours, and temperance.

Cooking a Chicken.

Housekeepers do not always understand that a chicken, after the animal heat leaves the body, is not fit for food in less than twenty-four hours. During this time the muscles are stiffened by the rigor that succeeds directly after the departure of animal heat in all animals, and are tougher than they are at any time previous. In Virginia and many parts of the South, cooks kill and dress poultry with great rapidity, and plunge the pieces of chicken, while they are still warm with animal heat, into the frying kettle. This secures the tender, succulent dishes of fried chicken which are justly the pride of the old Virginia cook. There is something repulsive to the Northern housewife in serving up a fowl that was perhaps a few moments before strutting about, the pride of the yard. An equally good and tender dish of chicken may be attained by keeping the fowl till the muscles relax, and it is in prime condition for food. In fact, only by the rapid process of frying can a chicken be cooked done before the muscles stiffen. This the Southern cook knows, and she never attempts to fricassee or roast a fowl that has not been hung at least twenty-four hours.

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CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

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BILLY GROENVELD'S

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And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

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FROM SIG. MARTINEZ, CONCERT SOLO PIANIST.

MR. JOHN F. COOPER.

DEAR SIR:—I can most cheerfully testify to the excellence of your style H solid iron frame Mathushek Company Pianos, (of New Haven, Conn.) Its tone and action I have never seen excelled in any upright piano. I so expressed myself to Miss Mary E. Barnard at her Grand Concert before I saw you. If your Uprights are so fine, what must the Grands be?

Very truly, S. MARTINEZ, Pianist.

THICKER AND MORE OF IT.

The following is taken from the New York *Musical Courier*, one of the largest and most responsible of the leading musical papers of the United States:

"Among the incorporators of the Mathushek & Son concern we find Charles Jacobs as Treasurer, and his brother Albert (we believe that is his name) Secretary, these being the important places in the company. This signifies that Jacob Brothers will 'run' the Mathushek & Son Company, and for no other reason than to trade on the name of the Mathushek Company, of New Haven.

"It is nothing less than an attempt to do with the Mathushek name what Jacob Brothers intended to do with the Lindeman name—a game that was foiled by the *Musical Courier*.

"Now, let us watch these Mathushek & Son pianos and see if they are not Jacob Brothers' pianos simply stenciled. Editors of the stencil and Kimball music trade press, please call on Jacob Brothers, but don't all go at once."—From N. Y. *Musical Courier*, May 13, 1890.

We copy the above, that the general public may get an insight into the methods adopted by unscrupulous persons in the bogus piano business

JOHN F. COOPER,

Sole Agent for the Solid Iron Frame Mathushek Company's Pianos, of New Haven, Conn.

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OUR LARD

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One trial will convince you of the truth
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THE LEXIS

Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1890.

No. 26.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

There has been much of politics in Sacramento county recently. We had first a Democratic primary, in which some who claimed to be Republicans participated. Their acts we do not approve of and feel they have hurt the Republican organization they claimed to represent. Our Democratic friends then passed through the throes of a County Convention. Particularly why they went to so much trouble we can not understand. They met and accomplished nothing. The Republican County Convention presented its ticket to the electors; it is satisfactory. It is said there will be a movement of independence, by parties who inaugurated such a movement four years ago. It will, however, meet its merited fate. There is but one way by which these movements will be encountered. A man who accepts a nomination upon the Republican ticket must stand by his party, and to him it will be said by the governing committee he must run as a candidate upon the Republican ticket or as a candidate of a side-show. We are aware that when the Republican Committee of Sacramento county four years ago announced that no man who had received a nomination at the hands of the Republican Convention should accept preferments from side conventions, it was regarded as a bold political movement; it, however, won, and will win. If we mistake not, the policy of the Republican Committee of this county will be that those who have received Republican nominations must stand with the party or fall by it, and it will not be that side issues will be permitted to interfere with the course of a party of the strength the Republicans here have.

We suggest that the State Central Committee of the Republican party pursue the course that has been outlined in Sacramento county. Men nominated by such a convention as met in this city this week, should not be permitted to accept nominations from outside conventions. If the Republican party has not the power to carry its candidates through successfully, it would be better we allowed a hand-in-hand fight. However it was in the case of Mr. Swift, who ran for Governor in 1886, he was defeated that he was not upon the American ticket, and the people made a mistake. Of Mr. Bartlett we have no word of adverse criticism. Of Mr. Waterman, we never have believed the people of this State intended he should be their Governor. It came about that Bartlett died; that Swift had been defeated; that Waterman had accepted side nominations which Swift declined, and that Waterman ran ahead of the principal candidate upon his ticket.

The ticket that has been presented by the Republican State Convention is exceptionally good. While we believed a week ago that the nomination for Governor would fall to Mr. Morrow, we realize the entire propriety of the selection of Col. Markham. Last week we reviewed his life career; it is creditable, and we doubt not that in his selection as chief magistrate, the people will receive full value. There has been in this instance a very plain demonstration of what cannot be accomplished by coarse attacks upon an individual who is a candidate for important office. Col. Markham, from the very moment he aspired to the nomination for Governor, was subjected to brutal attacks from jour-

nals of his own party. Against him, anonymous cards were written, and personality was indulged in. We are always disposed to judge the effect of matters of this kind, by regarding ourselves as judge and jury, and believe that the people generally viewed the matter as we did. The nomination is one to be commended as creditable to the judgment of the convention. J. B. Reddick, the nominee for Lieutenant-Governor, has been prominent in politics for years, and twice represented Calaveras county in the Assembly. In 1884 he was selected as a Presidential elector in the interest of Blaine and Logan, and led his ticket. We are personally acquainted with Mr. Reddick, and know him to be an active, earnest, and able man—a man of the people. William H. Beatty has been renominated for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. It is an excellent selection. Judge Beatty served when a young man as District Judge in the State of Nevada, and afterward was elected a Justice of the Supreme Court of that State. Two years ago he was elected Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of California, and his career upon the bench has been satisfactory. For Associate Justices there have been nominated Ralph C. Harrison, of San Francisco, a lawyer very well known; Chas. H. Garoutte, of Yolo, and J. J. De Haven. Judge Garoutte was born in Yolo county, and soon after admission to the bar was chosen District Attorney. In 1884 he was elected Superior Judge, and was the youngest man who ever filled so dignified a judicial position in this State. During his term he has presided in some of the most important cases that have arisen in the State, and enjoys the confidence of the people and of the members of the bar. J. J. De Haven, the nominee for Associate Justice for the short term, represented the counties of Del Norte and Klamath in the 19th and 20th sessions of the Legislature as a State Senator, and in the Assembly, represented Humboldt in the 18th session. On November 6, 1888, he was elected to Congress, and is now a member of that body. He is a lawyer of ability, and will carry good judgment to the Supreme Court bench. E. G. Waite has been nominated for Secretary of State. There is no concealment the nomination of Mr. Waite was intended as a rebuke to the political interference of Mr. Justice Field. The circumstances are these: That Mr. Waite wrote a magazine article condemnatory of the killing of Judge Terry; that he had been presented for appointment for a Federal position in San Francisco; that Mr. Justice Field brought about a non-confirmation by the Federal executive. The sentiment of the people of this State cannot be misunderstood in the matter of the interference by the judicial department in matters political, and the rebuke is just. For Controller, there has been nominated E. P. Colgan, of Sonoma, a young man, who has been recognized in the community in which he has been reared as of worth. For State Treasurer, J. R. McDonald, of Stanislaus, has been nominated. Mr. McDonald is a farmer and prominent citizen of San Joaquin valley. For Attorney-General, W. H. H. Hart, of San Francisco, has been nominated. Mr. Hart has a brilliant military record, and his law practice has been considerable. He has been identified with many of the important causes that have transpired. For Surveyor-General we are presented with Theodore Reichert, who has filled the office the last four years with satisfaction. L. Brown, of Solano, is the nominee for the Clerk of the Supreme Court, and J. W. Anderson, of San Francisco, for Superintendent of Public Instruction. For Congressman-at-large, there have been named W.

W. Morrow, of San Francisco, and J. C. Campbell, of Stockton. From the 2d District, G. G. Blanchard, of El Dorado; and from the 3d, Joseph McKenna, of Solano. For Railroad Commissioner from the First District, William Beckman of this city has been named, and J. W. Rea has been selected from the Third District. For members of the State Board of Equalization, there have been nominated from the Second District, L. C. Morehouse, of Alameda; Daniel Cole, of Sierra, from the Third, and J. R. Hibbrom, of Monterey, from the Fourth. We have no hesitation in saying that the ticket thus far named and those who will be subsequently placed upon it, will be successful, and concerning the nominees who have been announced, no objection can be raised.

There are wonders in earth-productive qualities. We know not yet of the true philosophy of the agricultural possibilities. When we read Prince Kropotkin's article in *Forum*, on the possibilities of agriculture, a new light was thrown by this practical Russian on a subject that has been little understood by the masses, even the select and philosophical few. The doctrine of Malthus in his essay on the "Principle of Population," is met and demolished in a most artistic manner, with philosophical and practical demonstrations. While Malthus attempted to prove there is no equality according to natural laws, and that there is no room at the feast of nature for a too rapid population, the observing Russian has investigated the subject of production and given a brief summary of his labors in the article mentioned. Even if the population of our civilized communities were increased tenfold, the earth's resources cultivated by ten times more workers would not refuse to supply them with all their wants. A practical illustration might be taken in our midst from the Chinese quarters. These people, with their frugal habits and economical ways, have a faculty of producing three or four times as much from the same quantity of soil, that any of our own people accomplish. Go to any of the Chinese gardens and witness the means they use to enrich the soil, and observe the response that nature gives. Irrigation is of course one of the secrets of the productiveness of otherwise non-fertile soil. There are still wonders realized by the market gardeners of Paris, Orleans, London and other big cities. The Paris *marais* have a system wherein the earliest and best vegetables are produced by warming the air and the soil. Large quantities of manure is mixed with the soil to create heat. In addition to this warming pipes are inserted under the soil. This was a revelation in horticulture. So practical has become this system, that renters embody in their contracts of lease that the "made soil" added by the tenant shall be the property of the tenant, and removable at the termination of his lease. Yet this portable soil is not the latest departure in agriculture. The very latest is the watering of the soil with special liquids containing special microbes. Chemical manures, without organic manure is not sufficient to produce the best results. It has been discovered that certain microbes in the soil are a necessary condition for the growth of plants. Thus some of the most practical of these foreign agriculturists, French and Russian, actually sow microbes for the purpose of developing and fertilizing the soil. This new method has not become general, however, and further experiments are necessary to render it practical. The greatest modern conquests in gardening and agriculture have been developed in the islands

of Jersey and Guernsey, where the products of thirteen acres will greatly exceed those of an ordinary English farm of thirteen hundred acres. It is demonstrated that the soil can be made to produce in any climate, and upon any character of soil. Humanity has willed it, and the laws of nature will always respond when properly invoked in behalf of the needs of man.

[Written for THEMIS.]

True Life.

What is the life that we seek and hope for? Is it a mere existence, or is it a search for conscious happiness—a life that we feel to be a blessing to ourselves and others? We are each seeking life in different ways. Are we seeking it aright? Are you seeking it aright, man or woman, who are gathering up treasure which will fade and rust; who say: "Give us wealth, easy living, enough to do as we please with, and we ask for no more?" This obtained, do they enjoy true life? Do they not rather find happiness still beyond their grasp? Do they not find that there are chambers in their soul which wealth and fame can never fill? The complaining, the fault-finding, who think no lot on earth so hard as their own; who forget all God's blessings and goodness to them; forgetting how very many things they have to thank Him for, the friends and the love which He has given to them, and which they so little deserve; forgetting that every cloud has its rainbow, every storm dies away in whispers of peace; knowing not in their blindness, that He chasteneth them in love; that the griefs and wrongs of life are what makes life worth the living, and which makes us strong in that hour when our boats must leave the shore never to return; which gives us the blessed privilege to say triumphantly, as we cross the dark water: "Our conflicts and trials lie far back in the past, but the victory in them is ours, gained once and forever."

It is the memory of grief that makes us patient and true. Through it the knowledge comes to us that life is not a play, but that it is something nobler and better than we have known before; that true living consists not in heaping up gold—in building fine houses; that no true soul can live in these alone. God has given us wants and aspirations these can never supply. It is the stern realities of life that purify us; it is life's sorrows which make us better. Oh, ye who are sinking under burdens heavy and grievous to be borne, know ye not they are but blessings in disguise? Think, that if now the shadows are dark around you, the day cometh, and the night will flee before the morning sun; and you will come forth with a new beauty in your souls, a new joy in your hearts, which the idle pleasures of life can never give! Ye who are sitting in darkness, seeing not the beauty of this earth, rise up and thank God for your burdens, and bear them bravely, and you will see your troubles disappear like the beautiful autumnal sun when it sinks behind clouds of burnished gold, leaving traces of new beauty in its pathway! In the future your course will be pleasant, and your destiny inconceivably grand.

[Written for THEMIS.]

Atmospheric Air a Hygienic Agent.

It is strange that people should sicken and die for the want of air, when there is a superabundance provided in nature, yet such is the case. Thousands die daily, whose ailments are the result, directly or indirectly, of deficient respiration. There are few, if any, who breathe as much as the laws of the human system demand. People stay indoors too much, where heaven's fresh, health-giving breezes cannot freely find their way, and they suffer in consequence. Meanwhile, every tiny grass blade, every leaf and bough, and every living thing that runs or crawls, is luxuriating and being developed in nature's element. This lamentable deprivation arises from a want of knowledge in regard to the importance of the function of respiration. All the life functions become deranged if this is not properly carried on. It is the process, in all animals, by which the blood is brought under the influence of atmospheric air, and thus vitalized and purified. The human lung is made up of ramifications of air-tubes and cells, to which they convey the air. Their number is variously estimated at from 18,000,000 to 100,000,000. Millions of little capillaries all over the system are busily employed in taking up worn out, waste particles of matter, which are then sent by larger vessels to the heart, and thence to the lungs (to be cast out), where the veins divide and subdivide, or anastomose, in fine capillaries, forming a complete network

on the outer surface of the air-cells. The cell walls are so thin as to present no impediment to a chemical interchange, and the oxygen of the air in the cells readily passes through these substances, effecting a necessary chemical change in the chyle of the blood—which is prepared from the food—before it is capacitated to nourish and rebuild the body, and the impurities of the blood are given in exchange and thrown off in the form of carbonic acid gas in the breath. In accordance with the laws of chemical affinity, the amount of carbon eliminated is proportionate to that of the oxygen taken into the blood. Hence *every part of the lungs*, at each respiration, should be fully expanded by air, and that of the *purest* quality, or the life current will return to the heart to be sent over the system insufficiently vitalized and purified to make strong, healthy tissue. An impure, weakened condition of the system, thus induced, renders it extremely impressible to injury, and liable to various diseases, such as scrofula, etc. When a part of the lungs is inactive—not distended by air—it soon becomes tuberculated; the air-tubes and cells fill with foreign material, and are ever after unfitted for the purpose of respiration. Upon any slight provocation, as taking cold, these tubercles irritate the surrounding substance of the lung, and that dreadful disease, consumption, generally closes the scene. Pulmonary affections, if taken in season, in the majority of cases, may be checked by inflating the lungs often in the open air. Many, who thought themselves destined to fill consumptive's graves, have grown strong and healthy by this practice. The inspirations should be very slow and gentle at first, and gradually increased in power, as it can be borne. Some cannot take a deep, full breath, without discomfort, when they commence, but by making gentle efforts once, twice, thrice or more daily, unless their lungs are badly diseased, they soon overcome the difficulty, and find themselves growing broad-chested and vigorous.

Joaquin Miller on Mount Shasta.

Alone as God, and white as a winter moon, Mount Shasta starts up sudden and solitary from the heart of the great black forests of Northern California.

You would hardly call Mount Shasta a part of the Sierras. You would say, rather, that it is the great white tower of some ancient and eternal wall, with nearly all of the white walls overthrown.

It has no rival. There is not even a snow-crowned subject in sight of its dominion. A shining pyramid in mail of everlasting frosts and ice, the sailor sometimes, in a day of singular clearness, catches glimpses of it from the sea, a hundred miles away to the west; and it may be seen from the dome of the Capitol, 340 miles distant. The emigrant coming from the East beholds the snowy, solitary pillar from afar out on the arid sage-brush plains, and lifts his hands in silence as in answer to a sign.

Column upon column of storm-stained tamarack, strong, tossing pines, and warlike looking firs have rallied here. They stand with their backs against this mountain, frowning down dark-browed, and confronting the face of the Saxon. The defy the advance of civilization into their ranks. What if these dark and splendid columns, a hundred miles in depth, should be the last to go down in America! What if it should be the old guard gathered here, marshalled around their emperor in plumes and armor that may die but never surrender!

Ascend the mountain; stand against the snow above the upper belt of pines and take a glance below. Toward the sea, nothing but the black and unbroken forest. Mountains, it is true, dip and divide, and break the monotony as the waves break up the sea; yet it is still the sea, still the unbroken forest, black and magnificent. To the south, the landscape sinks and declines gradually, but still maintains its column of dark-plumed grenadiers, till the Sacramento valley is reached, nearly a hundred miles away. Silver rivers run here, the sweetest in the world. They wind and wind among the rocks and mossy roots, with California lilies, and the yew with scarlet berries, dipping in the water, and trout idling in the eddies and cool places by the basketful. On the east, the forest still keeps up unbroken rank till the Pitt River valley is reached; and even there it surrounds the valley and locks it up tight in its black embrace. To the north, it is true, Shasta valley makes quite a dimple in the sable sea, and men plow there, and Mexicans drive their mules or herd their mustang ponies on the open plain. But the valley is limited, surrounded by the forest, confined and imprisoned.

Look intently down among the black and rolling hills forty miles away to the west, and here and there you will see a haze of cloud or smoke hung up above the trees; or, driven by the wind that is coming from the sea, it may drag and creep along as if tangled in the tops.

These are mining camps. Men are there, down in these dreadful cañons, out of the sight of the sun, swallowed up, buried in the impenetrable gloom of the for-

est, toiling for gold. Each one of these camps is a world of itself. History, romance, tragedy, poetry, in every one of them. They are connected together, and reach the outer world only by a narrow little pack trail, stretching through the timber, stringing round the mountains, barely wide enough to admit of footmen and little Mexican mules, with their apparajos to pass in single file.

But now, the natives of these forests. I lived with them for years. You do not see the smoke of their wigwams through the trees. They do not smite the mountain rocks for gold, nor fell the pines, nor roil up the waters and ruin them for the fishermen. All this magnificent forest is their estate. The Great Spirit made this mountain first of all, and gave it to them, they say, and they have possessed it ever since. They preserve the forest, keep out the fires, for it is the park of their deer.

SUNSHINE.

Sir Arthur Helps, in his delightful volume, "Companions of My Solitude," tells us of his summer happiness in a pine wood, where he fell into the pleasantest train of thought and enjoyed a sense of ease which seemed to show the possibility of all care being driven away from the world some day. And he adds: "It was very warm, without which nothing is beautiful to me."

I suppose the comparative rarity of warmth and sunshine makes them all the dearer to us in this shivery and wayward climate, and Sir Arthur expresses a feeling with which most of my readers will sympathize. Not all, indeed. One meets sometimes, even in England, with men and women who seem to have a grudge against the sun. No sooner does that kindest of friends put forth a little genial power than these good people appear to be as restless and uncomfortable as the polar bear in the Zoo. They walk upon the shady side of the road as though they feared sunstroke, and the emphasis of their expressions would be too strong if they lived in Calcutta or Hong Kong.

No doubt, in torrid climates the traveler will often say with literal truth what Hamlet said metaphorically, that he is too much in the sun. Scorching heat is intolerable, or nearly so, as the churlish chiding of the wintry wind, and life in an African desert is as unpleasant as life on an iceberg. Even in this country, in which a fire is often needed at midsummer—I am sitting by one now in this rainy month of June—the sun has been known to put forth unwonted power, laborers in the field have died, fine ladies have gasped upon sofas, and the land has glowed like a furnace. "Such warmth," to quote the rather tumid language of Thomson, "blasts Fancy's blooms and withers even the soul;" and he adds, with some measure of truth and more of poetical license, that in this heat "distressful Nature pants," that "the very streams look languid afar," and that "all from pole to pole is undistinguished blaze." No doubt England has witnessed such heat, just as in 1703 it was the witness of a tempest that swept away large mansions, buried a bishop beneath the ruins of his palace, and destroyed hundreds of lives; but scorching blasts are as rare in this climate as tropical hurricanes, and a man may live a long life without suffering from either. It is the want of sunshine, and not the excess of it, that marks our islands. How much, I wonder, of the chronic discontent of Ireland is due to legislation past or present, and how much to a damp atmosphere and a cloudy sky?

The Spaniards, who have a proverb "That which keeps out the cold keeps out the heat," wear their cloaks in summer, and we, for a different reason, can rarely, for many weeks together, wear light clothing. Scarcely have we thrown off winter garments—never more needed than in spring—than we are forced to resume them again, so chary is the sun of 'his favors. That is why, when sunshine does come, we should open our hearts and windows to it. In the physical as in the spiritual world, light is essential to life, and the more we have of it the better. Yet, too commonly, we shut it out from our souls by prejudice, and from our houses by Venetian blinds.

It is my belief that many a brave deed and many a work of imagination owes its conception to the stimulating and joyous influence of sunshine. On a glad day in summer the spirit of joy is everywhere—the spirit, too, of aspiration, and "we feel that we are greater than we know." Burton says a good prospect will ease melancholy; but he might have added that the soothing influence of the fairest scene is largely dependent upon sunshine. Let the reader recall the landscapes that have given him most delight, and I think he will remember that they were never associated with dull days. The serene and restful beauty of nature under a summer sun is very different from the same nature when surveyed in a macintosh and beneath the shelter of an umbrella! A pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun, said a wise man of old, and the poets have reiterated this truth time without number. But we prose-born folk, whom the gods have not made poetical, may be as susceptible to the delights of sunshine as the versemen who commemorate them. Possibly it is to our advantage that we

can not sing. Poets inspired by the sun should possess, one might imagine, lucidity and strength; but there are some young poets nowadays so feebly incoherent and foolishly obscure that they appear to be under lunar influences.

When Milton lost his sight he prayed that the celestial light might shine inward and all his powers irradiate; and this reminds me that there is what another poet calls a "sunshine of the breast," which can make our homes happy when the shadows of life deepen and the heart craves after more than nature, with all her riches, is able to supply—

He that has light in his own clear breast
May sit in center and enjoy bright day;
But he that hides a dark soul and foul thoughts
Benighted walks under the mid-day sun:
Himself is his own dungeon.

THAT BABY.

This city is a strange place. Wealth and want stand side by side. I know I shall make a large sum of money by a business arrangement to-day, and I intend to take Clara to the opera this evening.

A woman hurries past with a child in her arms. What a woeful expression on her face!

I feel a thrill of anguish as I look at her. I was led into this train of reflection by my morning's walk to my place of business. The woman's face seemed to hover before me in the air.

It was 1:30 before I came to the office. Even then I was not myself.

As I pushed the door open, I half expected to see it in my office in actual bodily presence. I had left my boy Shadrac in charge as usual. As I cast my glance toward the desk, I missed his shock head; but looking about me, I spied it lower down, and saw that he was sitting on the floor in a corner with something in his arms and a very uncomfortable expression on his face.

In a moment more I saw that what he held was a baby.

"Hello!" cried I, "what's that?"

"Young un," said Shadrac.

"Whose? Where did it come from?" I cried.

"A woman came along," said Shadrac, "and says she: 'You Mr. Paddock's boy?' Says I, 'Yes.' Says she, 'Catch hold, and hold the child till I come back,' and she ain't never come back. I dunno what she meant by it."

"What kind of a woman was she?" I asked.

"She had on a shawl," said the boy. "She was a turriner."

I looked at the child. It was very pretty and very clean. I felt attracted toward it. I began to wonder whether it would be right for me to adopt a child, with my family; whether Mrs. Paddock would be willing that I should do so. I felt doubtful of that. Her own babe was care enough for her.

What should I do? I would send for my friend, Professor Grill, who had an office in the same building. He knew my wife well.

The result was the hasty arrival of the professor with a lancet, under the impression that I had been taken with a fit of some kind.

"The old story, my dear fellow," he said; "the old story. Beware of this child; give it to the proper authorities at once. I'll go with you. I must save you from the overwhelming yearnings of your own too charitable heart, my benevolent friend."

I went with him.

I was glad to reach the police station. Shadrac told his tale. I corroborated it. The child was registered in a book. My statement and address were recorded, and the deserted infant was taken away by an old woman.

We had reached the office as he spoke.

"Ah, there they come!" screamed a voice.

"Oh, they haven't got him!" cried another.

"I gave him to the boy there!" cried the first.

"You little villain, where's the baby?"

"Horace, speak—my child?" sobbed the other, clinging to my arm.

It was my wife who clung to me; the baby's maid, Nora, who shook Shadrac.

"Baby!" said I, grasping; "what baby?—where?—when?—which?"

"Oh," said my wife, "Nora and I were going to B—, and I sent Nora first to wait in your office for me. I had some shopping to do, and the baby shrieks so, and she—oh, I'll give her warning—she left the baby with the boy while she went out. Where is the angel?—oh, what have you done with him?"

I sat down on the stairs then. Professor Grill glared and said nothing. Shadrac told the awful tale.

He revealed to my wife that I had given my own baby to the police under the impression that it was a stranger; and as my wife was of the belief that this was a thing that, once done, could not be undone, we had a fine time of it.

I don't like to recur to those moments when I made explanations to the police, and excited their suspicion thereby. It is in vain to point out to her that the babies are all exactly alike, and that I did not notice what the child wore; she will not listen to reason.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The Princess Dolgorouki is one of the most accomplished violin players in Europe.

Sol Smith Russell will bring out *The Tale of a Coat*, the new play which Dion Boucicault has prepared for him.

The life of John McCullough, which Joseph Haworth is writing, will, it is said, be ready for publication in a few weeks.

Mr. Gus Williams is now writing several new songs for the new farce comedy *You and I*, in which he will star next season.

A man named Kautor, in Eischen, Germany, has been discovered to have a wonderful tenor voice, and it will be carefully cultivated.

The pretty song which De Wolf Hopper sings in the third act of *Castles in the Air*, entitled "This Little Pig Went to Market," has made a distinct hit.

A niece of the great actress Rachel is soon to go on the stage. She is the wife of an Englishman, and having been reared in England, she speaks English perfectly.

A melodrama called *Keystone and Three Links* is promised for production some time this fall. The author claims it will prove of especial interest to Free Masons and Odd Fellows.

A new voice has been discovered, according to the following: Girl (at a dramatic agency)—I want to get a position in a chorus, if possible. Agent—What is your voice? Girl—Soapralto.

Miss Ida E. Bowser is the first colored graduate from the department of music of the University of Pennsylvania. She is the author of some good sonatas, and is an accomplished violinist.

If Sara Bernhardt cannot be turned from her fell purpose to play "Romeo," we beg leave to call her attention to the fact that Turkish women eat rose leaves with butter to secure plumpness.

"Can you sing?" inquired the dramatic agent of a hopeful genius. "Like a bird," came the answer. "Dance?" "Out of sight, eagerly replied the applicant. "How about your stage experience?" "Me? Well, look here, young feller, hain't you goin' a little too far? What's der use of experience when de public is after novelties? See?"

While the future of Italian opera, or opera in Italian, properly speaking, was under discussion among a group of amusement seekers, says the New York *Star*, a theatrical manager, who has drawn heavily on his bank account several times to make up a deficit on operatic ventures, said that the prima donna business was responsible for the decline of Italian opera. "The Patti had more to do with it than anybody or anything," he continued. "Do you know that Patti could have saved Mapleson on a dozen occasions, if she would have appeared in a new opera or taken a new role? But she will not consent to do it. I don't think she has sung a new song in twenty years, until this last season with Abbey. Of course, she knew she was on solid ground in the old operas, and it was wise for her reputation that she should make no experiments. But for Italian opera—well, we have none now, and that tells the story."

Book Chat.

I wrote a book. It took the town by storm,
'Twas of a lass, a villain, and a lover.
I must confess it made me rather warm
To have it said "it sold upon its cover."

There is some inquiry as to the whereabouts of Edgar Saltus, but it does not take on the form of wild anxiety.

It is announced that the author of "Troth," "A Dreamer of Dreams," and "Toxar," is Mr. J. Shields Nicholson, Professor of political economy in the University of Edinburgh. This has long been an open secret on the other side of the sea.

Robert Louis Stevenson will probably return to London in October. About that time he will wind up his affairs in Scotland. He intends to sell off his house furniture, carry his books with him and fix his home permanently in Samoa. His island estate is said to be very lovely, with no less than six waterfalls on it.

The fourth number of the popular and handsome *Odd Number* series of translations from foreign authors issued by Messrs. Harper & Brothers, will be Giovanni Verga's story of "The House by the Medlar Tree." The translation is by Mary A. Craig, and the story will be prefaced by an introduction by William Dean Howells.

Sir Walter Scott's "Journal" is to appear in the autumn. Mr. David Douglas will edit it, with elaborate

explanatory notes and illustrative extracts from unpublished sources, including the reminiscences, in manuscript, of James Skene, one of Scott's most intimate friends. There are also letters from Carlyle and Lockhart. The work will form two volumes, containing nearly double the amount of matter given by Lockhart.

The book conference at Antwerp will be held this year on August 7, 8 and 9, in the rooms of the Cercle Artistique. The Secretary of the organizing committee announces that "We now possess the adhesion of 280 notable persons in different countries. * * * Besides these adherents, some of the persons invited inform us of the impossibility of their attending the session of the conference, sending at the same time proofs of their interest and vows for the success of the meeting."

The famous French publishing house of Firmin-Didot has undertaken to do something new in the way of advertising its publications. In a dozen large show-cases, resting upon movable iron supports easily folded, it is sending samples of its wares all over Europe, particularly to cities where French books and styles of publications are not well known. Advertisements in the local newspapers inform the inhabitants that on such a day and in such a hotel the exposition will be open, and the employee who accompanies the exhibition furnishes all necessary explanations. Nothing is sold on the spot, but specimens are to be seen and orders can be given. If this perambulating exhibition proves successful for the book and printing industry, it will be tried in other departments of trade.

The Kreutzer Sonata is a bitter satirical attack upon the marriage relation. Under the guise of a superfine Christianity, Tolstoi strikes directly at the very foundation of all society, and altogether belies the teachings of Christianity and Christ. There is no sentiment too sacred, sweet or dear to man that is not here ruthlessly violated. Marriage is scoffed at and human love is branded as a weakness and a crime. And this new code which the disciples of Tolstoi are lauding to the skies, includes the following principles as clearly defined in Tolstoi's explanation which closely followed the first appearance of the book. "That marriage is a sin. That man is a beast. That woman is absolutely vile. That the mother's love is an animal sensual passion. That marriage is but a licensed prostitution or a liaison at best; it is not a progress, but a fall. That chastity and celibacy are the Christian ideals of life. That a Christian marriage never was or never could be, as Christ did not marry nor did his disciples." The above are the vagaries of a frenzied Russian.

Professional Chat.

"Call no man happy," says Solon, "till he is dead." "Call no man unhappy," Socrates added, "till he is married."

Wickars—They tell me, Professor, that you have mastered all the modern tongues. Prof. Polyglot—All but two—my wife's and her mother's.

There is something pathetic in the failure of the wits of political life. Thomas Corwin never ceased to attribute to his reputation of being funny his inability to compass the highest honors. He felt that his abilities and services entitled him to any honor within the gift of the people. He rose to be Secretary of the Treasury in Filmore's cabinet, but that did not satisfy him. He died feeling that if he had not been so funny, if he had not indulged in his exquisite ridicule of the Michigan militia general who attacked General Harrison, he might have been President. Corwin was immeasurably greater than his reputation, and his fun almost always helped out his serious argument.

"What a newspaper man writes is a mighty poor index to what he thinks," says Judge Brisbin to a St. Paul *Pioneer Press* reporter. "I remember when I was in college a friend of mine wrote a tale of woe entitled 'My Mother's Grave,' for the college paper. The story had a temperance moral attached, and Charley was so proud of his literary effort that he sent a copy of the thing to a young lady in New Haven (the Judge is a Yale man, class of '46), and a few evenings afterward he went up to the young lady's home to spend the evening. It was Christmas eve, and there was a big bowl of egg-nogg out in the dining-room. Soon after we arrived the young lady took me out quietly and gave me an introduction to the fluid, but cautioned me to not allow my friend to find out that there was anything of the sort in the house, as she did not wish to offend an author of temperance literature. Several times during the evening I made sub rosa pilgrimages to where the holiday beverage was located, and every time my friend got within range of my breath, fragrant with nutmeg, spices and Jeffersonian simplicity, he would give me a piteous look with an interrogation point in each eye. He was so mad when we left that it was all he could do to bid our hostess a civil adieu, and when we reached the street he wanted to throw rocks at the house. It will not do to take it for granted that you newspaper men always believe what you write.

FLASHES.

People who say sharp things get the reputation of being blunt.

It requires no self-denial for a pawnbroker to keep the pledge.

The hole in your trousers lasts longer than any other part of them.

Better make the best of this world, for you'll never get out of it alive.

There are but few men who can afford to marry for love.

The best people are those who never seek to make themselves conspicuous.

There is nothing like intellectual luck in the very fashionable circles.

There are less statesmen since the convention than there was last week.

The defeated candidate returns to his constituents under the feeling that conventions are ungrateful.

Now will personal records be overhauled, and abuse commence amid party contests.

One dollar will buy more at S. A. Dorrance's New Cash Grocery, than at any other store in the city. 817 J Street Sacramento.

Marie Bashkirtseff.

Some clever reviewer has again been sipping his coffee over the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," and hit upon a passage that seems as if it must have been written since the world has known poor Marie Bashkirtseff, rather than before. For that matter, however, there are plenty of lives it might exemplify. Keep in your mind the wonderful creation of Chatterton that Wilson Barrett gave us last season. Read the lives of numerous other gentle natures—too gentle, and yet too strong for this life. Then you will see the truth of Dr. Holmes' picture of certain poets, whom he likens to a kind of blondes that are such simply by deficiency of coloring matter—negative or washed blondes, arrested by nature on the way to become albinos: "Their want of mental coloring matter makes them sensitive to those impressions which stronger minds neglect or never feel at all. Many of them die young, and all of them are tinged with melancholy. There is no more beautiful illustration of the principle of compensation which marks the divine benevolence, than the fact that some of the holiest lives, and some of the sweetest songs are the growth of the infirmity which unfits its subject for the rougher duties of life. * * * You remember the same thing, in other words, somewhere in Kirke White's poems. It is the burden of the plaintive songs of all these sweet albino poets. I shall die and be forgotten, and the world will go on just as if I had never been; and yet, how I have loved! how I have longed! how I have aspired! And, so singing, their eyes grow brighter and brighter, and their features thinner and thinner, until at last the veil of flesh is threadbare, and, still singing, they drop it and pass onward."

Now, do not the wide-open, questioning eyes of the little Russian girl peer into yours? Do you recall these words of hers: "This is the thought that terrifies me always—to live, to have so much ambition, to suffer, to weep, to struggle, and in the end to be forgotten as if I had never existed."

Woman Unhappy Without Love.

I am curious to know whether a woman into whose life love has never entered can ever have been what I should call happy. I do not think so. She may have found the quiet garden of which Content keeps the keys. She may be reconciled to her fate, and console herself by thinking how much better off she is than if she were unhappily married; but such dull resignation is not even first cousin to the rapture of joy. I am old-fashioned, perhaps, in my ideas, but I honestly think that real happiness comes to a woman only hand in hand with love.

When she begins to feel that, with one man in it, the room is full, and empty when he is gone, no matter how many others may remain, she begins to be tremulously, deliciously, deliciously happy. But that is only the beginning, and if love holds happiness by the hand, fear stands at the other elbow. A word too many or too few—a smile that does not go her way—and the girl suffers as much as she has enjoyed. Her very soul hungers within her for some dear certainty. And when that comes—when her troth is pledged—is that her happiest moment? She does not think so then, for she is looking forward to her bridal morning.

The day of days comes at last, and the new life begins. Is that, then, the happiest moment? Hardly, for the very most loving people who ever lived are not quite one, to begin with, and they must learn to live together. A year—a year of mutual forbearance; of getting well acquainted—a happy year, and now they look into each other's eyes fearlessly. They are one at last, and for all time!

Surely that is the happiest moment? I had made up my mind to say so, but is it?

Robinson's Circus.

John Robinson, the king among circus men, is coming to Sacramento with his gigantic circus and menagerie, on August 23—one week from to-day. This will be a great day for the people of Sacramento and its vicinity, as this circus is, in all probability, the best one now traveling in the United States. Several new and attractive features are promised which will make the show alike enjoyable to the old as well as to the young. The following we clip from one of our exchanges:

LIFE IN A SHOW TENT.

John Robinson sat in the door of the big tent last Saturday afternoon watching the people come in. The attendance was proving much larger than anybody had expected for the second day, and perhaps that was the reason why he was good-natured enough to answer a good many personal questions which a reporter ventured to put to him.

"Yes, the business to-day far exceeds my expectations," he said, "and is going to be far in excess of any second day's business in Portland. It shows, I suppose, that the people are getting educated up to good performances, and know a good one when they see it."

"Many people have an idea that the new country is the best for circuses. This is a great mistake. The more people go to circuses the more they want to go. It is the same with me about a theater. I have gone to theaters all my life, but I should just as soon think of going without my meals as not to go to the theater. So it is with the circus. I have more people at my show where I go every year than when I undertake to branch out into new places. Receipts of \$500 and \$600 at a performance looked as large to managers ten years ago as that many thousands now."

Mr Robinson explained the circus history of the family. There is no name in the country more thoroughly identified with the sawdust ring than his. The original Robinson brothers were three—John, Aleck and James. It was in 1836 that "Old John" Robinson, then a boy driving mules on a canal boat, ran away from home and joined a circus then showing in Boston, in the capacity of groom, at a salary of \$8 per month. Four or five years after this he had risen in capability so rapidly that he was able to form a partnership with a man named Foster, and opened a show in New Orleans, doing some of the big heavy horse pieces. In this enterprise he spent all his money and went in debt some \$100,000. According to the practice of the times, he was arrested for debt and sentenced to imprisonment. He managed to escape and took refuge in the swamps, returning stealthily from time to time to the city for the necessities of life. In after years, when he became more prosperous, he squared up all these accounts. He ran his circus there until the present John was big enough to take it off his hands.

"The enterprise of handling a circus has come to be so large and expensive that there are to-day only four truly great shows—those of Barnum, Forepaugh, Sells Bros. and my own. There are plenty of Jim Crow circuses, but only four big ones. People may not give it much thought, but they spend in the aggregate, for transportation, feed, salaries, materials, etc., a sum which will reach high up in the millions. Take, for instance, the expense we are to here. Of course, expenses of all kinds are higher here than in the East. Thus, the license in Cincinnati is \$25 for a week's performance. Here they ask us \$600 or \$700, and the best we could do was \$200. This morning I paid the Southern Pacific \$5,000 for transportation. This, also, has a bearing on the common idea that a circus takes an enormous amount of money out of a town, as a man was saying to me to-day. Yesterday was pay-day, and we paid out \$7,000 in salaries, of which I am satisfied three-fourths will remain here in town. Three of the ladies bought sealskin sacques at \$350 each. Nearly all buy clothes and jewelry. This amount does not include the wages of the laborers, who are paid monthly. A big town like Portland actually receives more money from the circus than it takes out, as you can readily see by figuring up the items of salaries spent, railroad charges and supplies we buy here. Now the people will save their money till they get to San Francisco and then let loose again. Our expenses here, not counting salaries or railroad fares, are \$3,000 to \$5,000 a day, compared with \$1,000 to \$1,500 at the East. Things cost more. The oil, provisions, advertising, etc., cost more here than at the East. So also does the repairing of our train, wagons, tents, etc., which we have done. We have about three hundred horses and ponies, and six sleeping cars on our train to carry the musicians, performers and agents.

Piloted by the press agent, Mr. Josephs, a reporter made a tour of the dressing rooms, etc. Next to the entrance are the horses waiting for their cues to go in the ring. Mr. Robinson's thoroughbreds are all noble animals and would be a credit to any fancy breeder. Next comes the wardrobe department, under the supervision of Mrs. Vernon, who explained that it consisted of over 5,000

pieces, including the fancy horse trappings, and is wholly exclusive of the private wardrobes of the performers. These are seen in the dressing rooms, which come next. These are not much unlike those of the stage, except that there is one large tent each for the ladies and the gentlemen, no special room being provided for any particular star. In the ladies' room was found Miss Josie DeMott, the dashing bareback rider. Miss Josie, upon close view, looks every bit as young as she does in the ring, being 20 years old and having a face as winsome and fresh as a country girl.

Mr. Josephs also showed the reporter through the five large stables, with canvas mangers and feed boxes, neatly and comfortably appointed and filled with handsome horses; the kitchen, pantry and dining room, where the laborers are boarded. There is a large wagon containing a range and outfit of cooking utensils, and quite an army of people are fed on the lot in addition to the fifty or sixty at hotels.

The Cafe Royal.

On the southeast corner of J and Seventh streets, was brilliantly opened to the public by H. D. Gamble on Saturday evening last. This enterprise is a new departure from the worn-out conviction that money liberally expended in improvements is thrown away in Sacramento. No expense has been spared in fitting up this elegant place of resort, either in decorations, furniture, upholstery, carpeting, glassware, mirrors, or illumination. The billiard tables, with balls and cues, are all of the very best material and construction which money, aided by long experience in such matters, could procure. In fact, the whole interior is fitted up with the best judgment and the most exquisite taste. We believe that the liberal appreciation of the public will fully endorse and confirm the sound business judgment of the proprietor in his new venture.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The splendid three-act comedy entitled *Aunt Jack*, will be given by the Palmer Company on August 29th and 30th. The humorous situations cause laughter from the beginning. "Aunt Jack" is a Miss Joan Bryson, a well-to-do maiden lady of a strong-minded school, who comes to town to ask a jury of her countrymen for £5,000 damages as solatium for hopes that have been blighted and matrimonial promises that have been evaded by the fickle Colonel Tavenor, who has jilted her; firstly, because he has discovered her money is "tied up," secondly, because she had been bold enough to sing a vulgar comic song, of the music hall type, at some local "peppy readings." Aunt Jack has a nephew who, for a living, depends upon her bounty, and on what he, Caleb Cornish (Mr. Edward Bell), can earn as a barrister, presumably with very infrequent briefs. Altogether without her knowledge he has married the Colonel's niece, Mildred (Miss Maud Harrison), and expects to share his fortune when he shall have departed to a world where colonels are unknown. "Aunt Jack" consults this nephew on her case, instructs him to support her claims, and, even when the marriage is made known to her, scorns the suggestion to abandon her action because of his relationship to the defendant. At this nephew's chambers she encounters another barrister, Berkeley Brue, who has been retained by the Colonel for his defense, and who, little dreaming she is the plaintiff in the action, falls desperately in love with her, and is encouraged to believe that his proposal of marriage will be accepted. It will be seen here that a pretty piece of complication and confusion of cross purposes and awkward entanglement of strife between love and duty has been prepared for the trial, which occupies the whole of the third act. The nephew has to denounce the defendant, whose good will he is most anxious to secure; and Brue has to cross-examine the plaintiff, who has won his heart, and whom he is desirous to make his wife. The result of the trial is that the lady gets £2,000 damages, the verdict being arrived at without their leaving the box. On Tuesday night, *Captain Swift*; Wednesday matinee, *Jim, the Penman*; Wednesday night, *Aunt Jack*.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW

THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY day in the week.
THAT we Sew, Refit or Border Carpets.
THAT we sell you New or Second-hand Carpets, and save you money.
THAT we will Pack and Ship your Furniture, Crockery, Etc.
THAT we do any of the above work cheaper than it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,

Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.

HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.
Telephone 292. aug16.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, and State of California. In the matter of the estate of John Kohler, deceased.

It appearing to the Court from the petition this day filed and presented by John H. Sawyer, the executor of the estate of John Kohler, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to said estate, to pay the debts, expenses and charges of administration:

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the said Superior Court, in Department Two, thereof, on Friday, the 19th day of September, A. D., 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day, at the Court-room of said Court, in the Court-house in said City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said executor to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in THEMIS, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

Dated August 15, 1890.
W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
JAMES B. DEVINE,
Attorney for Estate. 5t—aug16.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to J. H. Coghill and A. J. Coghill, greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of August, 1890, in which action John Ruedy is plaintiff and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5, and the south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, and directing defendants to appear and set forth their title, if any they have to said premises, and that defendants, and each of them, be forever debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August, A. D., 1890.

[SEAL.] WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.
MATT. F. JOHNSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff. aug16—9t.

Old Horse Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, WM. LAND, proprietor of the Western Hotel, Sacramento, will cause to be sold at public auction, at the salesrooms of W. H. Sherburn, 323 K Street, Sacramento, on Saturday, August 30, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described baggage:

1 Grip, H. C., No. 867. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 722. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 823. 1 Grip, marked H. L. Eppinger. 1 Valise, marked W. S. Furgerson, Dixon. 1 Grip, marked Thos. McMann. 1 Grip, marked J. M. Troppe. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 876. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 617. 1 Valise, marked D. Russell. 1 Grip, marked Jacob Aubley. 1 Valise, H. C., No. 838. 1 Traveling Box, marked J. A. Hogo. 1 Valise, marked Prof. T. E. Gleason. 17 Grips and Valises, no marks. 1 Trunk, marked "Pete, the Boot Black." 3 Trunks, marked S. A. Sharp. 1 Trunk, marked N. A. Mathieson. 1 Trunk, marked W. H. Kiugen. 1 Trunk, marked G. T. Cox. 1 Drummer's Trunk, marked S. McDaniels. Wood Chest, no mark. 1 Box, marked A. Schrauz. 2 Wells, Fargo Packages, marked Wm. Cronnell and C. E. Kayser. 1 Package, marked C. R. Parsons. 1 small Tin Box, marked Geo. W. Johnson. 55 packages, no marks. 10 Lunch Baskets, no marks. 25 Bundles Bedding, Etc., no marks. 1 Lot Coats, Hotel Checks, Nos. 3354, 3553, 3565, 3277, 3837, 3798, 3825, 56, 3350, 3855, and 6, no marks.

All the above described property having remained uncalled for, for more than six months.

WM. LAND,
Proprietor Western Hotel, Sacramento.
W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer. aug2.

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094 of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote at the next ensuing general election are notified that they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,
(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento County, California. aug2

Educating a Fireman.

After being recommended by the Fire Commissioners for appointment, the applicant is examined as to his physical qualifications. If they are up to the standard he is turned over to the Civil Service Commissioners for examination as to his knowledge of the common school branches. If he passes he is sent to headquarters, where he enters the School of Instruction of the Life Saving Corps, of which the drill master is Henry W. McAdams. He has had charge of the school since its organization in 1882. No one can go behind his returns; there is not political pull enough in the city to secure the appointment of a man whom he rejects. It is in this school, and during the thirty days he is in training, that the applicant proves his fitness or unfitness to be enrolled in the service.

The New York City Fire Department has a complete gymnasium, where, besides the apparatus for the development and strengthening of the muscles, are all the appliances it has in use. Thorough instruction is given to the applicant by Mr. McAdams, himself a veteran fireman, as to their purpose and proper handling. Familiarity with these appliances is absolutely indispensable to celerity on the part of a fireman, whose essential characteristic must be quickness. A slow man has no chance for appointment in the department.

Probationers are also taught morality in an indirect yet forcible manner. Remembering that their calling demands of them courage and honesty, they soon learn to despise a thief and a coward. The probationer who is with some company, either in the engine-house or at a fire, feels that he is associating with men who are gentle in their manners, respectful and obedient to superiors, ready at any instant to hold the nozzle close against a flame that menaces them with death, and who would not disgrace their uniform by stopping to pilfer in the house that they are called upon to save. If he has the true stuff in him he will soon conform with them in thought, purpose and demeanor, and on every occasion emulate them in zeal and honor.

The cultivation of good manners and other qualities that constitute a man is taught in an unobtrusive way. For instance, the applicant learns the story of the fire at Chambers street and Broadway years ago, when the employees of a bank rushed into the street, leaving \$160,000 in cash on the counters. The firemen ran in, gathered the money together, threw it into the safe and locked the safe door. When the money was taken out and counted only \$3 was missing, and that consisted of silver dollars, which, in the excitement, had probably rolled away. Hearing such a story, the applicant of the right material is very likely to resolve to behave with equal honesty at every fire to which he is called.

"Men are natural cowards where there's a fire," said Captain McAdams to me. "Put all Barnum's wild animals in that lot over there and then drop a child among them, and in nine cases out of ten the father of that child will go in after it. But let there be an alarm of fire in his house in the night time and that same man will run into the street and leave his child behind. I have never seen a man snuffed at a fire with a child in his arms, but I have seen women lying dead from suffocation with a child in each arm. The man's first thought is to get into the street when he hears the house is on fire. The woman's first thought is her children."

The probationers are, no doubt, naturally courageous, and each one resolves to be as heroic as any man who has won the Bennett medal, but when there is a fire and they "go in" with the firemen, their true metal is shown. The captain's eye is on them. If they waver he sees it, but if they resolutely hold their faces to the fire and obey orders, no matter if the smoke is thick enough to be cut and if their teeth are chattering loud enough to be heard above the crackling of the flames, he knows that they are of the right stuff and reports favorably upon them. If an applicant cannot stand the smoke, which Captain McAdams says, "feels in your throat as if some fellow were trying to force you to swallow a baseball," he is dropped from the list.

"After all," said the Captain, "an applicant may become skilful in tying knots, handling axes and hose, he may be a good, nifty climber, and a ready and active man all around, even able to stand heat that burns the hair off his head, but if he has not the grit to stand the smoke, he will never do for a fireman."—*Epoch*.

Mrs. Fourinhand—I'm so glad you're going to be one of our coaching party, Mr. Abattoir. I shall take good care to select a pretty girl for you.

Mr. Abattoir—Thanks, but I won't trouble you, Mrs. Fourinhand. You know we Chicagoans are accustomed to hustle for ourselves. Just turn me loose among 'em, and I'll guarantee I don't get left.—*Puck*.

"I hate square dances," said Chappie. "So do I," said his fair friend. "Give me round dances and square me—a-h, by the way, are you going to the cotillion to-night?"—*Epoch*.

FELTER, SON & CO.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Fine

Wines and Liquors,

ARCADE BUILDING,

1008 and 1010 SECOND STREET.

We offer, in LOTS TO SUIT, a choice and well-selected stock of WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, and invite the attention of all buyers.

CHAMPAGNE.	Qts.	Pts.
Roederer, G. B. per case	\$31 50	\$33 0
Roederer, G. V. S.	31 50	35 50
Pommery Sec.	32 00	33 50
Veuve Clicquot	32 00	34 00
Mumm	31 50	33 50
Perrier Jouet	31 50	33 50
Eclipse	14 50	16 50
Imperial	8 50	10 50

WHISKIES.

Gold Crown AAA, per gal. \$4.00; AA, \$3.00; cases, \$8.00

CLARETS, PORTS, SHERRY,

RUBY ROYAL KEY WEST CIGARS,

APOLLINARIS WATER, \$8.00 PER CASE.

TOLENAS WATER AGENCY.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL

HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND

HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND

SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO

OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street

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BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

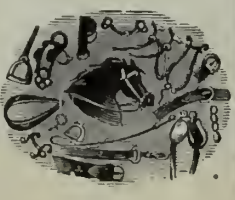
PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



Short-Hand

ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M. RICHARD, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKEN,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

9t—jy26.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of the guardianship of the estates of Mary F. Hennessy and Walter J. Hennessy, minors.

Elizabeth Hennessy, the guardian of the estates of Mary F. and Walter J. Hennessy, minors, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said minors, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estates of said minors appear before the said Superior Court on the 20th day of August, 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court, in the County of Sacramento, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said guardian to sell so much of the real estate of the said minors as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week, for three successive weeks, in THEMIS, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

W. C. VAN FLEET,

Judge of the Superior Court.

C. T. JONES and MATT F. JOHNSON,

Attorneys for Petitioner.

Dated July 24, 1890.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

The People of the State of California,

To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July, 1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and said plaintiff, on the ground of willful desertion, and for the care, custody and control of minor children of you and said plaintiff, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Wm. B. Miller, an insolvent debtor.

Wm. B. Miller having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Wm. B. Miller is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 15th day of August, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, July 9, 1890

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,

Judge of the Superior Court.

W. A. GETT, JR.

Attorney for Petitioner.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5:55 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	17:30 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	3:50 P
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED K. COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

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Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - \$225,500 00

RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.

GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

buy the STUDEBAKER. They

Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

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Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

Ice Cream in Boxes

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Oscar Flint

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BEFORE BUYING STOVES
CALL AT THE

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—And You Will Save Money.—

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Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

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Telephone 266. SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

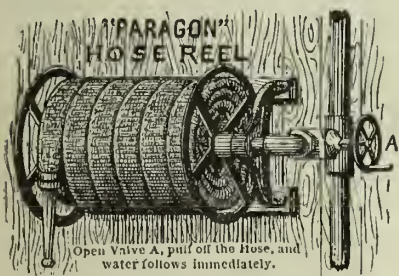
Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-
ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

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SCHENCK'S HOSE REEL



Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

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1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

D. H. QUINN

HATTER,

401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

PLASTERING, WHITewASHING, CLEANING OF CESSPOOLS, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

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S. E. Corner Third and J Streets.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER

FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

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DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

Twelve Million Machines I Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

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This certifies, that we, W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett, have entered into a co-partnership under the firm name and style of Brand, Lawton, Barnett & Co. That our place of business is in the city of Sacramento; that the names in full of said partners are W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett; that both of said partners are residents of Sacramento County, State of California.

State of California, } ss.
County of Sacramento, }

On this 29th day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, a notary public, in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett, known to me to be the persons described in, whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

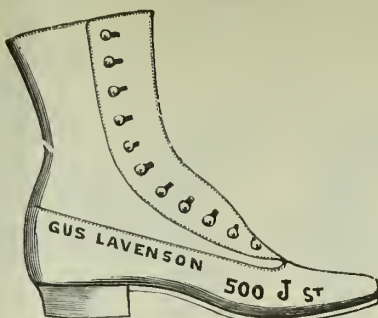
In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

L. S. TAYLOR, Notary Public.

Endorsed: Filed July 29, 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

51—aug.2.



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Some Spook Stories.

On a farm near Springfield, Mo., a spectral rabbit lingers about an old well, in which the dead body of a murdered peddler was thrown many years ago. The animal is bullet proof. No matter how many shots are aimed at it, it maintains its position day after day.

A New York widower, on the night of his marriage to another woman, was surprised by a visit from the spirit of his first wife, who delivered to him a lecture on the evil of his ways, giving him to understand in the most emphatic language that she strongly disapproved of his course.

As a Maine judge was riding past a graveyard one moonlight night, he thought he saw a ghost. There was something white on top of a tomb, and it moved. Getting nearer he saw its eyes gleam. But determining to solve the phenomenon, he advanced into the graveyard, and discovered that the spectral object was only a stray sheep.

A correspondent of a Cincinnati paper says that while he was in the army in 1863, he awoke one morning on hearing his name called by his sister's voice. No one else heard the voice, and the occurrence passed from his mind. A few days later he received a letter from home, stating that his sister had died on the very day he was so strangely awakened.

Sweet Sixteen (at the hosiery counter). What's the price of this pair? Dapper Clerk—One dollar, Miss. Sweet Sixteen—Indeed! Rather high? Dapper Clerk (unaccountably embarrassed)—Ye—yes, but they wear them—h— (with sudden realization)—hem! Here are some for seventy-five cents.—Philadelphia Press.



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The equivalent, in English money, of \$2,500 was once offered by an old lady in London for the return of a favorite cat which had strayed or been stolen. People called her a "crank," and perhaps she was. It is unfortunate that one of the gentler sex should ever gain this title, yet many do. It is, however, frequently not their fault. Often functional derangements will apparently change a woman's nature. Don't blame such sufferers if they are "cranky," but tell them to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is an infallible remedy for "female weaknesses."

"Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of poor, bed-ridden suffering women of "female weakness," painful irregularities, ulcerations, organic displacements and kindred ailments too numerous to mention. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee that it will, in every case, give satisfaction or the price (\$1.00) will be refunded.

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AN IMMENSE CLEARANCE SALE.—I HAVE bought 500 yards of Huddersfield Serges and Cheviots, in blue and black, at an immense bargain. I have more than I can use, and will offer a genuine reduction sale for the next thirty days that has never before been offered on the Pacific Coast. Suits to order for \$22.50 that are worth \$50, and other goods in proportion. See windows.

600 J Street, corner Sixth,

SACRAMENTO.

A Curious French Case.

A rather curious affair will, it is expected, shortly be brought under the notice of the Paris law courts. A French gentleman, the owner of an estate in the department of Seine-et-Oise, has, it appears, a large number of hawthorn of very rare species, and he is justly proud of them. A short time ago a letter was brought to him, the writer of which was no less a personage than Monsieur le Maire of the locality, who, to his surprise, informed him that the said hawthorn trees were the bane of the Commune. According to the Mayor, so deleterious were the attributes of the peculiar variety of hawthorn that adorned the gentleman's grounds, that the whole country-side was, and had been for a long time past, suffering from their influence. In a word, the two years during which they had flowered had witnessed all kinds of calamities in the Commune, where neither the crops nor the health of the inhabitants had prospered. Therefore, the worthy Mayor, being for some reason fully persuaded that the hawthorn were to blame, took the advice of the local Council, the result being an ultimatum that the gentleman must forthwith destroy these disastrous trees, or, if he refused so to do, the Garde Champetre would be instructed how to proceed. It need hardly be said that the owner of the hawthorns means neither to destroy them nor allow them to be destroyed by the order of the Mayor, who is determined, if these terrible trees are not cut down, to bring the matter before the tribunals.—*London Standard.*

Of all the inscrutable mysteries outside of a woman's head or a boarding-house soup-dish, nothing is harder to comprehend than the cause of that insane vanity which impels the average man to march in a procession.—*Ram's Horn.*

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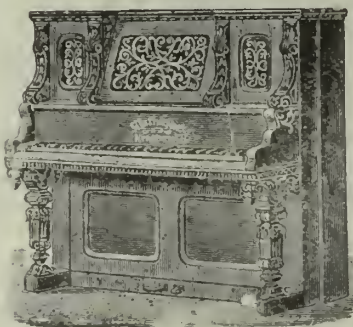
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Very truly, S. MARTINEZ, Pianist.

THICKER AND MORE OF IT.

The following is taken from the New York *Musical Courier*, one of the largest and most responsible of the leading musical papers of the United States:

"Among the incorporators of the Mathushek & Son concern we find Charles Jacobs as Treasurer, and his brother Albert (we believe that is his name) Secretary, these being the important places in the company. This signifies that Jacob Brothers will 'run' the Mathushek & Son Company, and for no other reason than to trade on the name of the Mathushek Company, of New Haven.

"It is nothing less than an attempt to do with the Mathushek name what Jacob Brothers intended to do with the Lindeman name—a game that was foiled by the *Musical Courier*.

"Now, let us watch these Mathushek & Son pianos and see if they are not Jacob Brothers' pianos simply stenciled. Editors of the stencil and Kimball music trade press, please call on Jacob Brothers, but don't all go at once."—From N. Y. *Musical Courier*, May 13, 1890.

We copy the above, that the general public may get an insight into the methods adopted by unscrupulous persons in the bogus piano business.

JOHN F. COOPER,

Sole Agent for the Solid Iron Frame Mathushek Company's Pianos, of New Haven, Conn.

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Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1890.

No. 27.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

It may be possible the correspondent of the California Associated Press misrepresented W. W. Morrow in the report of an interview claimed to have been had with him at Washington, on Friday; we hope it will develop to be a fiction of the correspondent. If, however, Mr. Morrow expressed himself as represented concerning the convention of 677 delegates that assembled in the Capitol of California last week, and characterized their proceeding in nominating him and Mr. Campbell for Congressmen-at-large, as absurd, we have been much mistaken in our judgment of the man. Until a few hours before the ballot was taken we believed Mr. Morrow would receive the nomination for Governor; that belief was entertained by the majority of the delegates from this county, and by many from other sections. His adherents stood by him to the end, and to them, at least, he should have manifested gratitude and respect. They appreciated and knew that the nomination of Colonel Markham came about honorably, and that it was the result of a manly, dignified and admirable fight by his friends. Mr. Morrow must know he was championed by some of the most prominent men in the State; that in his interest circulars were mailed throughout the State to Republican journals and prospective delegates, urging his nomination, particularly upon the ground that when in 1882 he was defeated for Congressman-at-large with the late Henry Edgerton, he received a higher vote than did his fellow Republican nominee. Considerable parade was made that at the elections of 1884, 1886 and 1888 he carried the Fourth Congressional District, which was represented to be Democratic. As written, this county favored Mr. Morrow, and the Republicans here believed that he had sufficient breadth of mind to creditably fill the executive chair. It would appear, however, he has forgotten what gratitude is, and that he has ranked himself with many of the lower grade office holders who esteem their party and their friends with cordiality so long as they remain the petted few, but manifest a petty pique the moment the tide turns. The insinuation Mr. Morrow makes that not one of this large convention knew better than to anticipate the action of Congress, and that the proceeding is absurd, is not justified by their action nor by his knowledge of their intelligence and character. The nomination of two Congressmen-at-large was considerate, and the convention fully recognized it was conditioned upon Congressional action. The report of the Committee on Organization and Order of Business, provided that after the regular nominations had been made there should be nominated "two Congressmen-at-large, if it shall be found that the population of the State, according to the new census, shall entitle the State to them; and if one only is found necessary, then the State Central Committee shall place the one on the ticket who receives the highest vote in the convention." The convention was fully aware that the tendency of late at Washington has been to restrict the number of members in the Lower House of Congress, and doubtless realized the wisdom of this policy, and felt that by decreasing the number of such as have of late been returned, more judicious selections would be made, and the mental calibre of the representatives would be raised to a standard the people would not be ashamed

of. Were they lessened in numbers, it would not be as likely men would get there through their persistent and tiresome whining at the doors of political conventions, and those would be chosen who would pay more regard to the interests of their constituents and the country than to their own political advancement.

The State of California furnished the most noted instances in its early history of what can be accomplished by able and unselfish representatives at the National Capital. Without an enabling act, the people here elected on the 1st of August, 1849, members of a Constitutional Convention that assembled at Monterey, on September 1st, following. That convention framed a State Constitution that was submitted to the people for ratification on November 13th, at which election a Governor, two members of Congress, and members of the Legislature were chosen. The following month two United States Senators were elected. The Senators and Representatives proceeded to Washington, and knocking at the doors of the Houses of Congress, demanded the admission of the new State, and the acceptance of their credentials. In a lengthy memorial to Congress, dated March 12, 1850, they said among other things: "The people of California are neither rebels, usurpers, nor anarchists. They have not sought to sow the seeds of revolution, that they might reap in the harvest of discord." The application for admission brought about the most noted legislative contest that occurred on the question of slavery, in that the constitution adopted by our people declared California should be a free State, and there participated in the debates some of the greatest statesmen who have lived. Speaking of the Senate as it was then constituted, and of the consideration of the bill to admit California into the Union, Mr. Blaine in his "Twenty Years of Congress" said:

The character and eminence of the men who took part in the discussion gave it an intense, almost dramatic interest. Mr. Clay, in his seventy-third year, was again in the Senate, by the unanimous vote of the Kentucky Legislature, in the belief that his patriotic influence was needed in the impending contest. Webster and Cass, natives of the same New England State, Benton and Calhoun, natives of the Carolinas, all born the same year, now approaching three score and ten, represented in their own persons almost every phase of the impending contest. Stephen A. Douglas had entered the preceding Congress at the early age of 34, and the ardent young Irish soldier, James Shields, was now his colleague. Jefferson Davis had come from Mississippi with the brilliant record of his achievements in the Mexican war, already ambitious to succeed Mr. Calhoun as the leader of the extreme South, but was foiled in his disunion schemes by his eloquent but erratic colleague, Henry S. Foote. William H. Seward, of New York, was for the first time taking position under the National Government, at the age of 49, and Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio, five years younger, was beginning his political career as a colleague of Thomas Corwin. John Bell was still honorably serving Tennessee, and John McPherson Berrien was still honoring Georgia by his service. The amiable and excellent William R. King, who had entered the Senate when Alabama was admitted in 1819, and who was Colonel Benton's senior in service by two years when he resigned in 1844 to accept the French mission, now returned, and remained until he was chosen Vice President in 1852. Hannibal Hamlin had entered the preceding year, and was still leading a bitter fight on the slavery question against a formidable element in his own party, headed at home by Nathan Clifford, and represented in the Senate by his colleague, James W. Bradbury. John P. Hale, a New Hampshire Democrat, whom Franklin Pierce had attempted to discipline because, as representative in Congress, he had opposed the annexation of Texas, had beaten Pierce before the people, defied the Democratic party, and was promoted to the Senate as an outspoken Free Soiler. Willie P. Mangum and George E. Badger, able, graceful, experienced statesmen, represented the steadfast Union sentiment of the "Old North State" Whigs, while Arthur P. Butler, impulsive and generous, learned and able, embodied all the heresies of the South Carolina nullifiers. James M. Mason, who seemed to court the hatred of the North, and Robert M. T. Hunter, who had the cordial respect of all sections, spoke for Virginia. Pierre Soule came from Louisiana, eloquent even in a language he could not pronounce, but better fitted by temperament for the turbulence of a revolutionary assembly in

his native land than for the decorous conservatism of the American Senate. Sam. Houston was present from Texas, with a history full of adventure and singular fortune, while his colleague, Thomas J. Rusk, was daily increasing a reputation which had already marked him, in the judgment of Mr. Webster, as the first among the younger statesmen of the South. Dodge, of Wisconsin, and Dodge, of Iowa, father and son, represented the Democracy of the remotest outposts in the northwest, and, most striking of all, William M. Gwin and John C. Fremont, men of southern birth and proslavery training, stood at the door of the Senate with the constitution of California in their hands to demand her admission to the Union as a free State. At no time before or since, in the history of the Senate, has its membership been as illustrious, its weight of character and ability so great. The period marked the meeting and dividing line between two generations of statesmen. The eminent men who had succeeded the leaders of the revolutionary era were passing away, but the most brilliant of their number were still lingering, unabated in natural force, resplendent in personal fame. Their successors in public responsibility, if not their equals in public regard and confidence, were already upon the stage preparing for, and destined to act in the bloodiest and most memorable of our civil struggles.

The history of the memorable contest that culminated in the admission of California into the Union, is prominent in that of the country. On the 9th of September, 1850, the bill for admission was passed, and the Senators and Congressmen from the new State took their seats, despite the protest of the pro-slavery men that their elections had been irregular, and that the formation of the State government had been "a premature birth." It did not occur that the distinguished gentlemen selected by the Californians, sought out a newspaper correspondent to send back a reproach to the people who intended they should be honored; nor did it occur that of either of them there was published such as this:

But Mr. Morrow did not appear to be disgruntled or piqued in the least. He only laughed as he said: "The affair is very absurd and ridiculous. It has occasioned many a joke in the House to-day. Speaker Reed asked me when California found out she ought to have better representation in Congress. Another suggested something about 'premature birth,' while a third bawled out that I was 'a man without a country.' I consider the affair more of an affront than a compliment. I have said, time and again, that I did not desire to return to Congress; but if I did wish to return, my own district awaits me."

History does not record that Mr. Webster or Mr. Clay, or any of the other distinguished members, joked the representatives from the embryo State, or that any of them bawled out that the applicant was "a man without a country." It would seem, and of course it is true, that the Congress of to-day is insignificant when compared with that of a very few years ago, and particularly with that of the era to which Mr. Blaine refers. It is not because men of equal ability with those of 1850 are not produced in this day, but they are not sent to Washington. Were a man of the ability of Clay, Webster, or Calhoun, now elected to either branch of the Federal legislature, there might be the calamity he would die from the shock of surprise.

To follow up the precedents in our own State of what the Southern leaders in 1850 characterized as irregular elections to the Federal legislature, we come to a case that Mr. Morrow recollects in his interview. Under the census returns of 1860, California was found to be entitled to three Representatives in Congress instead of two, and the several State Central Committees agreed to place on their tickets a third candidate for Congress. On August 20, 1861, the Republican Committee nominated Frederick F. Low, afterward Governor; on the 22d the Douglas Democracy nominated Joseph R. Getchell; and, on the 27th, the Breckinridge wing of the Democratic party nominated F. Ganahl. At the election held on September 4th, the majorities were for the Republican nominees; and Mr. Low proceeded to Washington with his colleagues,

and on June 3, 1862, was admitted to his seat. Later on, in 1882, in anticipation of additional representation from the census of 1880, the Republican Convention nominated for Congressmen-at-large, Wm. W. Morrow and Henry Edgerton; the Democratic Convention nominated John R. Glasseock and Chas. A. Sumner. The Democratic ticket was successful, and the two gentlemen who were sent to Congress "irregularly" were promptly seated.

While we are not enthusiastic advocates of the full text of the Federal Election Act, we must say that the conduct of the Southern people has brought upon themselves this measure. Those who seek to debauch the ballot can only be classed with the criminal element, and should be held to a strict account. It has been the cry of our Southern brothers, for over forty years, that every attempt at legislation which might affect the interest of the South was revolutionary. After the war every plan of reconstruction was bitterly opposed by the Democrats of South and North. Every amendment to the Constitution was fought on a war basis until the same are practically nullified in many of the Southern States. The fraudulent condition of the ballot in the South discloses several hundred thousand Democratic majorities where none in fact exists. Now this Federal election regulation is to adjust these frauds, and see that a fair expression of the ballot may be had. And it seems to us that any measure that is conducive of that end ought not to be considered revolutionary. But any proposition that affects the Solid South or tends to curtail the indiscriminate use of the ballot for their individual or collective purpose in solidifying the Democracy, is branded as despotic and revolutionary. Notwithstanding this state of affairs in the South, there is a disposition to accede to their oft repeated cry, "Let us alone." Many of the southern Republicans are fearful of this despotic violence, and do in fact prefer to let them alone in this ballot fraud and swindle, rather than incur the consequences of the enforcement of any National election laws. It is probable that no Federal election restrictions will be enacted, or if they are, they will be of such mild form as not to interfere with the little election pastimes of the Solid South.

We read much in magazines about the future of literature, and novels, particularly. The literature of the past was generally a pastime, and served as a vent or outlet for the energies of the authors. Of the present day it is more of a business proposition. While there is a perfect flood of books, there is, in fact, nothing entirely new. We have in our library an old volume picked up at some book sale a number of years ago, published a century and a half ago, which contains three or four short stories, and upon reading them one would suppose they were the productions of the writers of to-day. Upon comparison, a striking resemblance of the modern novelist appears. The style and matter is almost identical with the erotic novels which created such a sensation a brief time ago. If one could gather up the quaint volumes that were the fashion a couple of centuries since, they would remind us of the writings which are so popular in the literary world at this time. The great facilities for publication of modern times is about the only new thing, in fiction, particularly. In the little volume mentioned, several of the sketches are anonymous, but are choice in style and sentiment. One is from the pen of Eliza Haywood, and is strikingly similar to the works of some of our modern authoresses. On a fly-leaf we note the names of a number of Mrs. Eliza Haywood's novels; among them "Idalia, or the Unfortunate Mistress," which reminds us of Ouida's novel of the name "Idalia." A little comedy is also included, entitled "A Wife to Let," which was produced at Drury Lane theater at that time.

When we scan Gautier's introduction to his famous novel, "Mademoiselle de Maupin," written near half a century ago, wherein the press of that day comes in for some severe criticism, the applications then made answer for the present. In other words, one seems like reading a just rebuke of to-day, so *apropos* are his strictures on the journals which criticised his work. In this connection, Gautier says: "Hitherto, where it was wished to depreciate a work, or discredit it in the eyes of the patriarchal and ingenious subscriber, false or

perfidiously isolated quotations were made; phrases were maimed and verses mutilated in such a fashion that the author, even, would have thought himself the most ridiculous person in the world; he was charged with imaginary plagiarisms; passages in his book were compared with passages in ancient and modern authors with which they had not the least connection; he was accused in kitchen style, and with many solecisms, of not knowing his own language, and of perverting the French of Racine and Voltaire; it was seriously affirmed that his work had a tendency towards anthropophagy, and that its readers would infallibly become cannibals or hydrophobes in the course of the week." How like our modern journalistic critic, when he attempts the condemnation of a book for immorality. "The book," says Gautier, "to be considered fine, and worthy of praise, is one that has not yet appeared." Continuing in his sarcasm on journalistic criticism, he says: "The book that appears is bound to be detestable. To-morrow's will be superb—but it is always to-day. Such criticism is like the barber who had the following words for a sign written in large characters: 'Shaving gratis here to-morrow.' All the poor devils who read the placard promised themselves for the morrow the unspeakable and sovereign delight of having a shave for once in their lives without loosening their purse strings, and for joy of it their beards grew half a foot on their chins in the course of the night preceding the lucky day; but when they had the napkin around their necks, the barber asked them whether they had any money, and requested them to shell out, or he would treat them after the fashion of nutters and apple gatherers in Le Perche, and he swore his most sacred oath that he would cut their throats with the razor if they did not pay. And when the poor beggars in miserable and pitiful plight, quoted the placard and the sacrosanct inscription, the barber said: 'Ho, ho! my fine fellows, you are no great scholars, and would do well to go back to school! The placard says 'to-morrow.' I am not so simple and whimsical as to shave gratis to-day; my fellow barbers would say I was ruining the trade. Come again next time, or the next week when two Sundays come together, and you will find yourselves well off.'"

The Oldest Newspaper.

The *Pekin Gazette*, which was established in the year 911 of the Christian era, has been regularly published since 1351, A. D., and is at the present time edited by a committee of six members of the Academy of Han Lin. Not only is it by far the oldest newspaper in the world, but it also is infinitely more instructive and interesting than all other existing gazettes taken together. To the student of Oriental statecraft in particular the yellow volumes in which these gazettes, translated into English, bound up and issued annually, should be of remarkable value.

For here, in the formal record of all the important ordinances, ceremonies, proceedings, judgments, opinions and transactions of the Chinese Government, we can see partially unfolded the working constitution of the greatest native Asiatic empire and the oldest empire in the world; we can follow the movement of the administrative wheels and obtain a glimpse of the system upon which the machinery is constructed.

It becomes thus possible to form some trustworthy conception of the principles that underlie this vast organization—unquestioned authority; lofty ostentation of public morality; the affectation of profound reverence for churches, rituals and all things pertaining to divinity; deep respect for tradition and ancestral usage coupled with steady encouragement of classic learning; entire religious toleration cojoined with the peremptory assertion of civil supremacy; provincial home rule controlled, at least in form, by a vigilant and despotic central executive; in short, the continuous experience of many ages applied to the management by a foreign dynasty of miscellaneous tribes and races and an immense mixed population.

We are shown, of course, only the external aspect of things; we probably see no more than an astute and calculating government thinks expedient to disclose. And we may assume that nowhere are the *arcana imperii* more strictly withheld, so that the reality may be guessed to be very different from the outward published aspect of affairs. Nevertheless, in this ample chronicle of current events and transactions, in the notifications and orders, in their style and their substance, we can recognize a leviathan Government in full play and power, dealing in a masterful and apparently successful fashion with at least one problem that has long troubled the world, and still occasionally perplexes even European statesmen.—*Nineteenth Century*.

The Distinctions between Man and other Animals.

If in fact the human mind had been developed through animals of the mammalian form it would be a sound inference to suppose that beings with equal mental endowments might be developed through any other form. An ant has no brain and yet is the mental equal of any other animal, man alone excepted. No particular bodily form can in reality be identified as the essential organ of mental powers, and we are at once relieved from the idea that human intelligence cannot have existed on the earth till human beings were found upon it in shapes exactly like our own.

The whole conception of animal life as existing in an ascending series from low to high is true only in a conventional sense, and with reference to our own feelings of sympathy and powers of observation. The far higher truth is that living creatures, who, as living creatures, are essentially alike, exist in every variety of form in which life can be enjoyed on earth, air, or water, and that man is not the culminating point of any series, but a being who stands alone, possessing all the living powers which all living things possess in common, but with something added by which powers and objects of another kind result in life of another order.

Mr. Wallace admits this concerning the human mind, though not concerning the human body. He is absolutely Darwinian in believing that the latter has been derived by gradual development from the lower animals. The only alternative, he argues, is the supposition that man has been produced in some quite different way from other animals, while we seek in vain in our physical structure for any indication of an independent origin. But this is surely a misconception of the case. The true alternative is a confession of ignorance; not an assertion of knowledge. We seek in vain for the "origin" of life in any form. Our utmost knowledge of the past reaches to no period when the earth was not full of it, and gives us no hint whatever of how it came there. Every type of life existing now has had an ancestry essentially like itself for an indefinite length of time, and the constant putting back of the period at which the existence of such an ancestry first becomes certain is one of the commonplaces of geological research. We have no knowledge and no real ground for any opinion as to the date of the first appearance of any of these ancestral lines, except the constantly increasing probability that it was, in every case, before the formation of any rocks now known to us. Mr. Wallace, in effect, admits this in many passages of great interest, and in the final explanation which he offers concerning the origin of the human mind he recognizes a cause sufficient to account for all phenomena not otherwise explained. He believes in the existence of a spiritual world associated with and acting on the material world, and finds in this the source of those mental characters in man himself which the Darwinian theory is unable to account for.—*Albert J. Mott in the National Review*.

Gethsemane.

On the very lowest slope of the Mount of Olives, deep down and unseen beyond the inclosing wall of the Temple area, lies the garden which is so associated with the sacred story—Gethsemane, the scene of the agony. Almost opposite to it, on the other side of the road which traverses the narrow valley, is what is now called the Golden Gate, supposed to have been the Beautiful Gate of the Temple. It would be the natural and nearest way by which to reach that sacred retirement. By this gate no doubt the betrayer and his stealthy band would follow the steps of the Lord to His favorite haunt, stealing down under the twilight skies to where the shade of the pale olives sheltered His prayers and mysterious anguish, and the troubled dozing of the disciples "sleeping for sorrow," confused by the strange uncomprehended tide of events, which was drawing their feet toward something they knew not what. And by this path again, no doubt, they led their prisoner back, avoiding the peopled ways, hurrying Him into the stronghold of His enemies.

It is said that there exists a Moslem tradition that by this gate the Messiah is to ride into the holy place, taking back His kingdom, and consequently the precaution has been taken—a curiously ineffectual one, considering the greatness of the event—of building up the gate. There is something even in this superstition which is grateful to the imaginative mind. And the singularly touching juxtaposition of the Temple gate and the garden is still more memorable. Gethsemane itself, a site about which there is no manner of doubt, is now a garden of flowers, protected by trim palings—a modern garden, orderly and well cared for, which gives a certain shock to the mind, but rather for the first moment than permanently.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

If you wish to become acquainted with divinity do not seek it in the society of the illustrious, but in the intercourse of the good. Genius does not explain God—goodness proves Him.

It is easier to be good to everybody than to somebody.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The Seven Suabians will be the forty-third opera given an English hearing by Colonel McCaull. This is one of the greatest records, if not the greatest, ever achieved by a manager in this country or Europe. Few of the operas produced by Col. McCaull possessed so many elements of success as *The Seven Suabians* from a musical and dramatic standpoint.

Miss Mary Howe, the American soprano, who appeared at the Padeloup concerts in Paris, and Kroll's Garden, Berlin, will appear in the leading concerts in the principal cities of the United States, under the management of Mr. Ruben, next season. She is credited not alone with having an extraordinarily high soprano voice and perfect execution, but with being very handsome.

Fitzgerald Murphy, a young journalist, has made a dramatization of Tolstoi's novel, "Kreutzer Sonata." The work has been copyrighted. Mr. Murphy expects to produce it at one of the leading theaters during the season. This is the result of advertising the immoral character of the book by stupid officers.

There is a rumor afloat that Tamango will soon leave the stage; but there seems no reason for his doing so while his voice is yet fresh and vigorous, and as he is very fond of making money it is not probable he will throw away the ample opportunities to this end which his voice and popularity offer him.

Rubenstein, the great composer and pianist, has been leading a life of seclusion this summer at the Badweiler Baths, in Germany, busy composing. He does not expect ever to revisit America, and he intends next year to resign his position as Director of the St. Petersburg Conservatory. He was lately visited by Otto Henger.

Corelli understood how to make himself respected. While playing at the residence of Cardinal Ottoboni, his patron, at Rome, one evening, he observed that during the performance of his finest solos, the worthy Cardinal and his friends were talking together. Corelli thereupon quietly laid down his violin and joined the company. He was asked the reason of this "singular" behavior, and replied that he feared the noise of his music might interrupt the conversation.

Just Our Luck, is the title of the new play which Mrs. Doremus has written for Kate Castleton.

Book Chat.

John Greenleaf Whittier has attended the little Friends' church in Amesbury, Mass., where he lives, for a period of fifty years, but has never been known to "speak in meeting;" it is doubtful if he has ever screwed his courage up to the point of speaking in public; he always puts himself in the background on public occasions, and can never be prevailed upon to read one of his own productions before an audience.

Walter Besant, the English novelist, is the victim of a curious charge. A man accuses him of having hypnotized him and then extracted from him, word for word, the novel "The Doubts of Dives."

Margaret Sidney is a tireless writer. Her list of delightful books for the young which has just been increased by the issue of "Five Little Peppers Midway," will also be added to this year by the publication of her out-of-door family romance, "An Adirondack Cabin."

An English writer who for fifteen years or more has been a student of criminal anthropology, says that large voluminous ears are the most marked characteristic of the criminal.

The original manuscript of Capt. Cook's "Voyage Round the World," 1768 and 1771, on board his Majesty's bark *Endeavor*, with the Captain's autograph on the last page, was sold at the sale of the Cozens manuscripts for £31. The correspondence of Conde de Gondama, Spanish Ambassador to England, containing the secret history of the Spanish Armada, which cost Mr. Cozens £400, went for £108.

A London bookseller recently received an order from New Zealand for \$4,000 worth of books for the use of the native police.

"Sergeant Tilman Joy," the hero of John Hay's poem, "Banty Tim," was Doris Bates, of Pittsfield, brother of Mrs. Nicolay. "Mage" Bates, as he was called, was a handsome, gay fellow, who danced and sang and played the guitar and broke the hearts of all the girls. He was a great hunter, a crack shot, and was known to be as brave as a lion. Probably through the influence of Nicolay, Bates was appointed by Lincoln lieutenant in the army. He was in command of a company at the battle of Pittsburg Landing, and had his right arm shot off. His body servant, a negro named Rosecrans, carried Bates off the field and saved his life. He came home at once against the surgeon's orders, who told him he would die on the trip. He

brought the darkey, "Banty Tim," with him, and the faithful fellow again saved Bates' life by remaining at his side night and day pouring cold water on the lacerated stub of his arm. Pittsfield at this time was a hotbed of secession and the presence of the negro in the town was a red flag to the Democratic bulls. A "white man's committee" waited on "Mage" Bates and his father and told them to send the darkey away or he would be killed. Hay's poem is supposed to be "Mage" Bates' reply to the committee, several members of which, by the way, still live in Pittsfield. After telling the committee how the darkey had saved his life by carrying him off the field, "till safe in our lines he drapped us both, his black hide riddled with balls," he says:

"So, my gentle gazelles, there's my answer,
An' here stays Banty Tim;
He trumped death's ace that day for me
An' I'm not goin' back on him.
You kin resoloot till the cows cum home
But if any of you teches the boy,
Ee'll rassel his hash to-night in hell,
Or my name's not Tilman Joy."

It is probable that Bates did not use this language exactly, but it was to the same effect, with the result that the negro remained in Pittsfield unmolested until he returned with his master to the South. As an illustration of Bates' nerve, his brother, Dan Bates, relates the following: Two weeks after he came home, and before the sore arm had been properly dressed, Dan took Mage to St. Louis for treatment. They drove to Gilgal, a river landing, to take the boat. Mage reclined in the wagon, and by his side was a double-barreled shotgun which Dan had brought for any stray game. While waiting for the boat two ducks came whistling by and Mage seized the shotgun with his left hand, threw it to his shoulder, and killed both birds. Dan says that before the boat landed Mage had killed every rabbit and quail that came within range of the gun. Mage died in Pittsfield about eight years ago. His widow and her little daughter still reside here.

Rider Haggard, the novelist, bears a certain facial resemblance to the young Emperor of Germany; he is tall and slim and broad-shouldered, and has the bearing of a practical athlete rather than of an overworked man of letters; he has large, full, blue eyes and a light-brownish mustache, and his manner is at once frank, earnest and unaffected.

A literary expert remarks: "Novels of the day are built on spread eagle plots. They cover a wide range of sciences. The author must have a smattering of law to put his legal characters through the proper paces. He must have points on medicine to inflict the heroine with the right kind of disease. Theology must be plain as daylight to him, to set his preacher out in shape. These things make up the facts that add tone to fiction."

In 1867 a rich collector of stamps, coins, eggs, woods, etc., presented the town museum at Cassel, Germany, with one of the most remarkable set of books known to the bibliomaniac or botanist—a library of 500 volumes, each a book made of a different kind of wood. The book of each volume is formed of the bark of a tree, the sides of the wood in its mature state, the top of the wood as taken when young, and the bottom of the same wood after it has been dried and seasoned. When opened, the book is found to be without leaves, box-shaped, containing the flower, seed, fruit and leaf of the tree of which the box-book is made. Australia is said to have over 1,000 species of trees large enough to work up into books after the fashion of those in the Cassel museum. At the time of the Melbourne Colonial Exposition in 1866, a Col. Clamp exhibited a large collection of woods made into books, each alphabetically arranged, and labelled with both the common and the scientific name of the species of wood from which the dainty little wooden volumes were fashioned. The collection was gotten up to show the wonderful possibilities of Australian forestry. Taking advantage of the wooden library at Cassel, and the commendable efforts of Col. Clamp, the antipodean wood collector, Russia employed a cabinet maker during the entire winter of 1877-78 at making a library of Russian woods, which were classified and arranged for the Russian exhibit at the Paris Exposition of the year last named. As with the Cassel library, this Russian wood collection showed the wood in its several growths, as well as fruit, leaves and seeds, either natural or imitated in wax.

A will made by Frederick the Great in 1741, during the first Silesian war, was printed in the first volume of "The War of Frederick the Great," just published in Germany. It reads as follows: "I am only King so long as I am free. If they kill me I wish my body to be burnt in Roman fashion and my ashes to be inclosed in an urn at Rheinsberg. In this case Knobelsdorf (his architect) shall construct a monument for me like that of Horace at Tusculum."

Life is the last habit that we wish to lose, because it is the first one that we form.

They deserve their misfortunes who know not how to profit by them.

Professional Chat.

There are more American physicians at the International Medical Congress at Berlin, than physicians of any other foreign nation.

Tommy—Is your little boy as big as me? Dr. Saintly, (the parish clergyman)—Why do you ask my little man? Tommy—"Cause ma said when my clothes got too shabby to wear she would send them over to your house.

Patient—Doctor, I have just sent for a demijohn of New Jersey applejack. Shall I order anything to go with it? Physician—I would recommend a coffin.

"Which is the best position in which to sleep?" asked a patient. "I usually lie down," replied the doctor.

Judge—How in the world did you contrive to carry off that heavy safe? Prisoner—It's no use telling your honor, you couldn't do it, anyhow.

Frank Carpenter, in his Washington gossip says: Speaking of great lawyers recalls a chat I had last week with Uncle Jerry Rusk about Matt Carpenter. "Matt Carpenter's widow," said the Secretary of Agriculture, "is now living in Milwaukee. Senator Carpenter left an estate of about \$90,000. This was made up of his life insurance policy of \$50,000, and his library, which sold for about \$40,000. Senator Carpenter made an immense amount of money at the law, but he never saved a cent, and it was only due to his friends that his life insurance policy was kept up. He would have allowed it to lapse if we had not urged him again and again to attend to it, and had not seen that he did attend to it. As it was, his wife was left enough to live upon, and she has increased the amount by careful investment. "What was the secret," said I, "of Carpenter's success?" Matt Carpenter," replied General Rusk, "had wonderful ability as a speaker, and he was a greater lawyer than he was a statesman. He had that kind of a mind by which he was able to believe that every case he took up had the right on his side, and what's more than that, he could make you believe it. When he came to the Senate he had to decide for himself which side of a case was the right one, and he told me once that he did not like it and that he would prefer to have some one else make the decision for him, as he might choose the wrong side, and in that case it would be an intellectual impossibility almost for him to reverse his decision."

I once met a man, remarks Bishop Whittle, who told me he should have been an infidel but for three things: "First, I am a man. I am going somewhere. To-day I am nearer the grave than I was yesterday. I have read all the books which assail Christianity; I know all they can tell me. They shed not one solitary ray of hope or light upon the darkness. They shall not take away my guide and leave me stone blind. Second, I had a mother. I saw her go down into the dark valley where I am going. She leaned on an unseen arm, and went as calmly as I used to go to sleep on her breast. Was her faith a dream? Third, I have three motherless daughters. They have no protection but myself. I would rather kill them than leave them in this sinful world, if you blot out of it all the teachings of the Gospel."

The other evening, while some men at a New York club were trying to fight the heat by talking on whatever subject came uppermost, a discussion arose as to the sort of men most popular among women. One member of the company said that Horace Greeley was the best liked man by women he ever knew. This was rather a surprising assertion. Greeley was never neat in dress, not polished in manner, wore clothes that didn't fit, was not deferential, and was about the same in his conduct to everybody. Yet after all he was a favorite with some of the greatest women that ever lived in this town. Women like Margaret Fuller, Mary Clemmer, Grace Greenwood, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Phoebe Carey and others that could be readily named were proud of his friendship, and the old white-coated philosopher gave them in return a friendship that was found pure and abiding.

Some Very Frenchy Maxims.

Brunettes deceive, blondes betray.

The chain of marriage is so heavy that it takes two to carry it—sometimes three.

Nevertheless, of all the stupidities of which man is capable, marriage is that which I would soonest advise him to commit; it is at least the only one which he cannot repeat every day.

Let us begin by admiring what God shows up and we shall have no time left to hunt for what He hides from us.

There are people, and many of them, who really repent only their good deeds.

Friendship ends where borrowing begins.

Often woman, who inspires us with great things, prevents us from accomplishing them.

He who causes his own death is a victim who meets his executioner and kills him.

NOTES.

The Republican party of California have the pleasure of announcing to the people that there will be a grand excursion party in November, and that the sailing will be over a Pond.

Money, matrimony and alimony form the chief business of our Courts at the present time. Looking over a San Francisco Court calendar, we found a majority of the cases were for the dissolution of the marital relation—principally women for plaintiffs.

One of the floating political fallacies that seem to take a little hold, is that a newspaper or politician can be read out of the party. While some would like to realize this fiction, it never has been done. Neither can it be accomplished. Some fondly hope to secure this result.

When we hear a fellow always posing as of the literati, and who begins a remark by the preface, "as Shakespeare said," or, "as Browning says," we brand him at once a bore. There were several just such fellows here during the State Convention, and they proved the truth of our suggestion.

The proposition that man has more brain matter than is needed, and that this fact is proven by instances where part of the cerebral tissue has been destroyed, will not find many adherents in Sacramento. There is a lack of brain matter instead of a surplus. If this is not true, then much of the alleged brain substance is cased in by walls.

The Census Office at Washington must be at once a delightful and a dangerous place for a man to enter. It is said that Census Superintendent Porter has selected a thousand pretty girls, and none but pretty girls for his office. The census office, therefore, certainly is a thing of beauty, even if the census is not likely to be a joy for a little while.

Dr. Brown-Sequard, advocates the idea that we have two brains, that what appears to be one brain acts in a dual capacity. If the learned doctor will go to San Francisco, and diagnose the crania of some of our Federal office holders—including some of the office seekers—he will discover that they have no brains—at least no political brains. In a political sense, the great scientist might visit Sacramento with a like result.

Bread from wood is the latest development of science. We have been able to extract fiery beverages and many other things from wood, but no one ever dreamed that wood could be made to produce food. What a handy thing it will be for a fellow out in the mountains to apply the process of reduction of wood to food. There will be no danger of starvation when this process has been arranged so as to be utilized. This is indeed an age of wonders. The learned scientist has not, however, given us the secret of transforming wood into bread.

For several months it has been announced that "Boss" Buckley had lost his power—was out of politics. A glance at the outcome of the San Jose Convention discloses a most remarkable vitality in the Boss. The successful aspirants had to come to him and his terms. Pond could never have reached the nomination without him. Judge Wallace fell before his power, and Stanley was nominated Chief Justice. Buckley's hand was visible in that case. Oh, yes; Buckley is out of politics—so is Huntington and the railroad. The latter, however, seems not to have the power of the "Blind White Devil." The independent character of the Republican nominees insures success. This will indeed be the "off year" for Democracy.

The ordinances of the city of Sacramento should be revised and codified. As they now stand there are few who know what our municipal laws are. Many of the ordinances could be abrogated or embodied in much smaller space. The adoption of a new charter need not have the effect to repeal our ordinances, even if we are so fortunate as to reach that Utopian period. At the present time there could be a revision of the important provisions of local government, and when a new charter is adopted, if ever, a re-adoption and republication would be all that would be necessary to give vitality to any ordinance. There is in fact only one copy of each ordinance adopted within the past six or seven years, and that is found only at the office of the Board of Trustees. It is possible there may be others who have preserved published copies, but they are few.

Tennessee has a man who certainly downs the "original package" inventor. Greenberry Williams was tried recently at Hartsville, for selling whisky without license. Williams has a farm, portions of which lie in Sumner, Macon and Trousdale counties, and his patrons are blindfolded and given

the command forward march, side step to the right, then side step to the left, and then to the rear, by the right flank, etc. The customer is then asked what county he is in, and, being unable to answer, he is asked the quantity wanted and the money handed over. The customer is led back to where he began the march, and the blindfold taken off; consequently he makes a poor witness should the strong arm of the law come down on Williams. It is useless to say Williams has never been convicted of any of the charges brought, although several attempts have been made to convict him.

The Democratic Convention.

There has been held at San Jose this week, the Democratic Convention of this State. It convened on Tuesday afternoon. Ordinarily in the State Convention of a party, the questions of a newspaper of a partisan character, or the fitness or unfitness of a man to be recommended for United States Senator, are not considered. We esteem that the people of this State generally have little concern with regard to the *Examiner*, of San Francisco. It is known to be the plaything that an indulgent father of great means gave to his boy. Its influence has amounted to nothing outside the Democratic party, and very little within it. With the immense capital that is behind it, and that has been and is being thrown away in its sustainment, it is apparent it exercises no power in the party it has presumed to represent. It could hardly be expected the result would be different; and while Senator Hearst has demonstrated his ability to acquire large wealth, and to secure a seat in the United States Senate under circumstances somewhat different than those that attended the selections of Senators in preceding eras, it is apparent his child knows little about the conduct of a public journal. That the *Call* and the *Chronicle* eclipse it, is apparent to any one at all familiar with the business of journalism; and that it met a rebuff in the Democratic Convention is gratifying, as demonstrating that the people have confidence only in journals that are conducted legitimately. Mr. White took occasion to score the *Examiner*. The matter came about from a proposition that the convention should recommend who should be endorsed for United States Senator. It may not be generally known, but it is a fact, that Mr. White some months ago announced, with some considerable brassiness, that he proposed to enter the fight for United States Senator, and intimated that his extensive law practice at Los Angeles would not justify him in accepting the nomination for Governor. This matter is one of congratulation on one hand; of regret on the other—so far as he is concerned. His friends should congratulate him that he was not in the lists for Governor, as it is apparent he would not have had the slightest chance for success. There is, however, regret that the young man should be trimming his sails for the United States Senatorship, without a particle of show of reaching the port. We will not discuss the lengthy platform that was adopted by the convention, as we assume the people fully understand documents as liberal as the one under consideration, are but as molasses to catch flies. It will happen, however, that by November the fly time will have passed in this warm climate.

Mayor Pond, of San Francisco, was nominated for Governor on the fourth ballot after an exciting contest. We will concede Mr. Pond to be the strongest nominee who could have been selected from the field presented, and realize that his nomination will be parallel with that of Governor Bartlett, who had also been the executive head of the great city by the sea. There are differences, however, between the men. Governor Bartlett was a man of very broad views, and his abilities as a statesman were recognized within and without his party. While it will be conceded that Mr. Pond has made remarkable runs in San Francisco, it must be remembered that there is much about him that savours of the demagogue. A proper regard by an official of the interests of the people is commendable, and an exhibition of independence from corrupting influences brings reward justly to an officer. There is, however, such a thing as one leaning too far back, and we believe Mr. Pond will find before the campaign is over, he has made a mistake in trying to be too good at the expense of the deserving. Justice to the people and with those that deal with them is right to all parties concerned. To swerve to the one side or the other means either incapacity or sycophancy.

For Lieutenant-Governor, Senator R. F. Del Valle, of Los Angeles, was nominated. His father represented Los Angeles county in the third session of the Assembly, and the son was Assemblyman the twenty-third and twenty-fourth sessions, and was State Senator the twenty-fifth and twenty-seventh sessions. In 1884 he was nominated for Congress on the Democratic ticket, and was defeated by Colonel Markham, the present Re-

publican nominee for Governor. For Congressman from the Second District, Senator Caminetti, of Amador, has been named, and from the Third District, Colonel John P. Irish, the editor of the *Alta California*. While there may be a slight hope in the Second District in that Major Biggs carried it two years ago by a majority of 497, we are disposed to think that Senator Caminetti will not be as fortunate as was the Major, and it should not be forgotten that Judge Blanchard, the Republican nominee, is a gentleman of great popularity. Colonel Irish, in the Third District, of course has an easy time of it. All he will have to do will be to hang the political crape on his door at the earliest possible moment. McKenna's majority the last time was 4,275, and particularly what is the matter with that we would like to know?

The New Era in Journalism.

There was recently established in the East, a school for the education of young men in journalism. Such men as Greeley, Weed, Raymond, Brownlaw, and many in this State, who had made their journals and themselves prominent, have passed away, and it was felt there was need the successors of these great men should be properly educated, that the people, who are assumed to know nothing, should have the advantage of the thoughts of brighter minds. The graduates from this school of journalism have found ready employment, and we assume one of them has been employed by the *Bee* of this city, and that his first effort was the following principal editorial that appeared in the issue that journal of extended circulation, on Wednesday last:

"A verbatim report," said Arthur McEwen the other day, "is the last refuge of stupidity." And that witty, keen journalist is correct. No man who has any pride in his profession, any confidence in his ability, any ambition to make his paper bright, any desire that the public shall read and be interested in his work, will ever permit one of these intellectual anesthetics to chloroform the pages of his journal. A verbatim report is the life-buoy of incapacity and journalistic helplessness. It saves those only who should be permitted to drown. It betrays no intellectuality on the part of its author, any more than the phonograph emits brainy gray matter. It reads badly; it waddles through stick after stick of slush, like a lame duck in a mudhole. A good reporter at a political convention, a board of trade meeting, any assemblage of many citizens on a topic of public importance, will catch all the salient points as they fly. He will photograph them vividly before the mental eye of the reader, each with its due prominence, so that one rapid glance will tell exactly what was done and said, and the purpose thereof. Your verbatim reporter, on the contrary, lacking the intellectual perception to distinguish between that which is essential and that which is merely adjunctory, gives the reader everything; and the result is that his work is a big mass of indistinguishable rot, for which he should be exiled, and the journal publishing put under bonds to keep the intellectual peace."

Journals of the old style, such as is THEMIS, whose editors assume to address a people as intelligent as themselves, and a class better able to form conclusions than the average newspaper reporter of to-day, take little stock in the arrogant assumption that the brains of the country are entirely with the reporters and editors. Yet lest there be alarm, we will assure the excitable young editor we will not chloroform the pages of our paper; we will not permit any one to drown if we can help it; we will not introduce in our office a phonograph that will emit brainy grey matter or any other character of matter that will soil our carpet. About the episode of the lame duck in a mudhole, we would certainly reprove the duck for its indiscretion, but while we have not had the journalistic education the young editor of our contemporary has, we do not believe any duck of ordinary intelligence, that had a game leg, would, after having been lamed, try to wade in a mudhole when it could as well travel on dry land. This intimation the young man makes of catching salient points as they fly, doubtless comes from the fact that his principal education in the college of journalism, was in writing up accounts of frightful runaways or the flight of other wild geese. We are, however, encouraged from this specimen editorial, that the live journal is keeping apace with the times, and expect that from the subsequent editorials the young man will write our people will have abundant food for thought. We desired, of course, to meet this able journalist of the new school; his name, however, was not upon the register of the new hotel recently erected here by our contemporary, when we called. Therefore it must be we, with the balance of the people, await an introduction.

One dollar will buy more at S. A. Dorrance's New Cash Grocery, than at any other store in the city. 817 J Street Sacramento.

The Sunday Husband.

"The most delightful person at a summer resort is the woman with a Sunday husband," says one who knows. "She is always to be found in one of the quieter resorts near the large cities; she is always pretty, usually young, and the most devoted wife in the world—on Sundays. During the week, while her husband is down in the city, she is the leader in all the gaieties that are going on. She plays tennis with the college boys like the best of them, she flirts with the elderly men, who quite understand her, and she turns the heads of all the young men who don't understand her. All this during week days. But on Saturday night everything is changed. When at dusk the big stages come rumbling up to the little hostelry, with their long seats filled with tired, dusty-looking men, she stands, the best-dressed, the most eager-eyed, affectionate little woman in all the assembled crowd of guests, and when Tom comes stepping up to the piazza she gives one wild little cry, settles on his coat collar as if she had done nothing all the week but mourn for his absence. And Tom pats her fluffy head and feels sure that he has the dearest little wife in all the world, and they walk off, she clinging fondly to his arm quite like a pair of lovers, while all the men who have been her slaves all the week look foolish and would like to punch Tom's empty head. But they don't know, poor souls—and neither does Tom—that the whole thing was got up for their benefit. For a woman always likes to show a man the endearments that may be in store for some man, even though she has no wish or purpose that they should be for him."

The editor sat on a hard-bottom chair trying to think of a thought; and he plunged all his fingers about through his hair, but not one topic they brought. He had written on temperance, tariff, and trade, and the prospects of making a crop; and joked about ice-cream and weak lemonade till his readers had told him to stop. And weary of thinking, sleep came to his eyes, and he pillowed his head on the desk; when the thoughts when the thought which awake had refused to arise, came in troops that were strong and grotesque. And as the ideas airily float, he selects the bright one of the tribe; and this is the gem while dreaming he wrote: "Now is the time to subscribe."—*Mattoon Star*.

It is estimated that the railroads of the United States lose \$2,000,000 yearly by landslides, \$5,000,000 by floods, \$1,000,000 by fire and \$9,000,000 by collisions.

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn 1/2-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Setts (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades, 12 1/2c per yard.

W. I. ORTH,
630 J ST.,

Successor to McKIM & ORTH

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The red stage curtain of the Metropolitan has received a much needed cleaning and repairing, which greatly improves the interior appearance of that handsome theater. If now, the owner could be induced to remove that "misfit" which does service as a drop curtain, she would receive the grateful thanks of the theater goers of this city. We have several times called attention to the inappropriateness of the design on the drop curtain. We trust its probation has reached its limit.

The Palmer Company was with us for a brief season this week. It is one of the strange events, that such a splendid combination fails to attract paying houses. The new Metropolitan was opened by this grand company, and at that time Fate seemed against these artists, as the management lost heavily on the engagement. Now they come here and again the public fails to respond. The Madison Square Company, as at present organized, is one of the greatest theatrical combinations in the world, and yet it fails to "draw" in this city. It is certainly not on account of the lack of appreciative audiences. The only reason that can be assigned, is the prejudice against extra prices—this must be the secret of the lack of patronage. We are sorry, and presume the Palmer management will never venture an engagement in Sacramento again. However, the bills presented here were not by any means as strong as the repertoire contains. *Captain Swift*, while artistic, is gloomy. *Aunt Jack* has little merit other than to disclose some fine character acting. *A Man of the World*, was really a little gem which pleased all. *Jim the Penman* was given at the matinee, which was a mistake, as this is one of the company's strong plays.

The Circus.

We will all be boys to-night. Old John Robinson's great circus and menagerie have pitched tents and will show this afternoon and to-night. It is useless for old men and women to try to resist the allurements of the circus. Youth will crop out, and the bygone days revive upon the periodical visits of the circus. The present combination is considered one of the greatest known. At 1 o'clock there will be a performance, and again at 8 in the evening. A grand street parade will occur at 10 o'clock in the morning. There will be few who will fail to witness John Robinson's great show.

The Gas Well.

The gas well at Fifth and R street gives evidence very encouraging to the gentlemen who engaged in the enterprise, and gratifying to the citizens generally. It is now 385 feet in depth, and a heavy flow of excellent artesian water has been produced. Many citizens visited the well and drank of the water that was discharged from the pipe several feet above the surface. The evidence of gas was very perceptible. The work of sinking the well will be prosecuted and we feel confident from the indications shown the results will be satisfactory.

Old Horse Sale.

On Saturday next at 10 o'clock A. M., at the salesrooms of W. H. Sherburn, No. 323 K street, a public auction of unclaimed baggage remaining at the Western Hotel will be held. By attending the sale and buying some of the numerous grips, valises, etc., you may have a chance to pat yourself on the back for your shrewd business sagacity, or kicking yourself for your hard luck.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 94° and 51°, with gentle to fresh southerly winds and a cloudless sky. The highest and lowest temperature during the same time last year was 98° and 57°, and clear weather prevailing.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

It is generally understood that hair and nails grow faster in hot weather than in cold; but, perhaps, few are aware that any temperature can impart so great a stimulus to the growth as Colonel Pjevasky, the Russian traveler, says the Central Asia heat did during his journey in those regions in the summer of 1889. In June the ground and the air became excessively hot; so great, indeed, as to render travel in the daytime impossible. Within a fortnight after this oppressive weather began, it was noticed that the hair and beard of all the party were growing with astonishing rapidity; and, strangest of all, some youthful cossacks, whose faces were perfectly smooth, developed respectable beards within the short period of twenty days.

FLASHES.

Why should America stop importing English duds? Because the Yankee dude'll do.

He that to-day seems blest beyond the reach of envy, will, perhaps, to-morrow be wrecked, past the relief of pity.

The dark decrees of Fate are only in the execution revealed.

Great minds lament, what cruel censure blames.

And ruined virtue generous pity claims.

Borrow anything but trouble. You will find plenty of this ready for you when occasion offers.

Hair-Weighing Scales.

The New Orleans Mint authorities are humping themselves that they have got a set of balances finer than anything in the world. With them the exact weight of a hair can be ascertained, and the difference in the weight of a card after a name has been written on it is denoted.

This is nothing extraordinary, and all Mints have assay balances, which are made sensitive to the lightest weight. The beautiful and delicate instrument at the Philadelphia Mint will weigh as low as the 1200th part of a grain. The needle indicator is so sensitive that the air even affects it, and the balance is inclosed in a glass case. A speck of dust will cause a commotion in the machinery, and the organization is so fine that a hair on one side or the other would upset all calculations.

The delicacy of the machine can be estimated when it is understood that the 1200th part of a grain means the 576,000th part of an ounce, or the 6,912,000th part of a pound. These beautiful balances are used for determining the exact proportion of gold or silver in any given quantity. Nearly every mint in the world has them in use. They are very costly, and have to be adjusted every time anything is weighed upon them.

A Boy on Tobacco.

Tobacco grows something like cabbage, but I never saw none cooked. I have heard men say that cigars that was given them election days for nothing was mostly cabbage leaves. Tobacco stores are mostly kept by wooden Indians, who stand at the door and fool little boys by offering them a bunch of cigars which is glued into the Injun's hands, and is made of wood, also. I tried to smoke a cigar once, and I felt like Epsom salts. Tobacco was invented by a man named Walter Raleigh. When the people first saw him smoking, they thought he was a steamboat, and were frightened. My sister Nancy is a girl. I don't know whether she likes tobacco or not. There is a young man named Leroy who comes to see her. I guess she likes Leroy. He was standing on the steps one night, and he had a cigar in his month, and said he didn't know as she would like it; and she said; "Leroy, the perfume is agreeable." But when my big brother, Tom, lighted his pipe, Nancy said: "Get out of the house, you horrid creature, the smell of tobacco makes me sick." Snuff is Injun meal made out of tobacco. I took a little snuff once and then I sneezed.—N. Y. World.

Are There Unlucky Houses?

When Secretary Blaine opened his new residence at Washington on January 8th attention was called to the fact that the house, an ancient mansion newly reconstructed, had always proved unlucky to its occupants, and due predictions were made accordingly. The very worst of these predictions have been fulfilled. Within a week Mr. Blaine's eldest son sickened and died, and death has since carried away his daughter, leaving broken hearts behind. Forty years ago the house was the home of Secretary Spencer, and from its threshold his son, a midshipman in the navy, went forth to be tried for treason, and hanged from the yardarm of the vessel in which he served. Through its door, Philip Barton Key passed out to meet death at the hands of Daniel E. Sickles. Later, an assassin crept into its corridors, and plunged a dagger into the throat of Secretary Seward. These may be mere coincidences, but they are sufficient to make half the world believe that an evil fate overhangs this old Washington mansion.

Taste is not equally distributed over the whole surface of the tongue. There are three distinct regions or tracts, each of which has to perform its own special office or function. The tip of the tongue is concerned mainly with pungent and acid tastes; the middle portion is sensitive chiefly to sweets or biters, while the back or lower portion confines itself entirely to the flavors of rich, fatty substances. This subdivision of faculties in the tongue makes each piece of food undergo three separate examinations, which must be successively passed before it is admitted into full participation in the human economy.

Under the queer heading, "Labor Notes," the Rochester *Post-Express* publishes these interesting statistics: "Gold's income is \$4,446 a day; Vanderbilt's, \$15,249; Rockefeller's, \$18,715, and William W. Astor's, \$23,591, including Sunday." The "Labor" part of it probably refers to the hard work required to count so much money every day.

A new disease has appeared in the governments of Vilna, and of Rovna, in Russia, and spreads so rapidly there are five or more persons suffering with it in every village of the entire region. The symptoms are quite similar to those of cholera, vomiting, headache, and the obstruction of the nasal canal. The persons afflicted with this disease suffer for three days. The physicians are not able to define it.

The wealth of the United States is unofficially estimated at \$71,500,000,000, an increase in ten years of 42 per cent. England's wealth was placed at \$50,000,000,000 in 1885, but divided among a smaller population than that of the United States; while the value of France's property is put at \$36,000,000,000. Taxes in England average \$20 per capita, and in the United States \$12.50.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE
SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY.....AUG. 24, 1890

Sacramento vs. Stockton

Game called at 3 P. M.

ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS.
LADIES 25 CENTS.

Trains leave depot at 2:15 and 2:45 P. M. Stop at 3d 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

Huntington Hopkins Company,

HARDWARE

Iron, Steel, Coal, Etc.

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO



NOTICE.

I HAVE THIS TWENTY-SECOND (22d) DAY OF August, 1890, sold and transferred HOY KEE STORE, Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento, Cal., to CHONG TAI, of San Francisco, who will hereafter conduct the general merchandise business at the old stand. I ask for my successor the patronage heretofore bestowed on me.

LOOK HOY,
Hoy Kee Store.

I will conduct the business formerly carried on at Fifth and I Streets, and ask a continuance of patronage.

CHONG TAI.

Sacramento, Cal., August 22, 1890.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW

THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY day in the week.

THAT WE Sew, Refit or Border Carpets.

THAT WE sell you New or Second-hand Carpets, and save you money.

THAT WE will Pack and Ship your Furniture, Crockery, Etc.

THAT WE do any of the above work cheaper than it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,

Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.

HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.
Telephone 292. aug16.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the ECLIPSE

CHAMPAGNE,

530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAFE ROYAL

And BILLIARDS,

Corner J and Seventh Streets, Sacramento, STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS IN EVERYTHING.

On same principle as Cafe Royal, San Francisco.

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

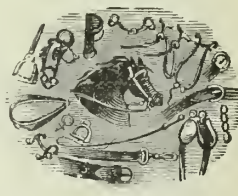
PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



"PEYCHAND"

Celebrated Bitters & Cordial.

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Actua Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

Gold & Crown Whisky

IN CASES OR BULK.

KEY WEST CIGAR AGENCY.

FELTER, SON & CO.

1008 and 1010 Second Street.

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094 of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote at the next ensuing general election are notified that they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,

(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento County, California. aug2

Uncle Sidney's Views.

I hold that the true age of wisdom is when We are boys and girls, and not women and men;— When, as credulous children, we *know* things because We *believe* them—however averse to the laws. It is *faith*, then, not science and reason. I say, That is genuine wisdom—and would that to-day, We, as then, were as wise, and ineffably blest, As to live, love and die, and trust God for the rest!

So I simply deny the old notion, you know, That the wiser we get the older we grow, For in *youth*, all we know we are *certain* of; *Now* The greater our knowledge the more we allow For skeptical margin; and hence I regret That the world isn't flat, and the sun doesn't set, And we may not go creeping up home, when we die, Through the moon, like a round, yellow hole in the sky.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Onion, Coffee, Watermelon and Bread-and-Butter Habits.

"I was for many years a victim of the onion habit," he said. "Onions to a man who likes them are irresistibly fascinating. It was always a temptation to me to eat them at every opportunity. When I was forced to go out that day, and so was obliged to deny myself the onions, my sacrifice caused me actual misery. One of my tricks was to eat a late supper after working hard until long past midnight. (O! this supper sliced onions with a salad dressing formed no unimportant part. I discovered that the more onions I ate the less I was able to resist the cajoleries of their flavor, and, determining to free myself from this servitude, I deliberately set down one night to cure my unsavory passion. I sliced the biggest and strongest ones that could find, made my own dressing and then set to work to eat them. I ate until my throat was on fire and my stomach was a furnace. I ate until tears poured from my eyes. The biggest and strongest one of all I saved for the last and as I devoured that I wept bitterly. But I was without pity toward myself and remorselessly and fiercely ate on. I have not eaten an onion since that night. I do not like them."

While on the subject of the onion habit the writer ventures to mention another no less terrible in its chains of slavery. A bachelor, who works late at night and so does not arise at an early hour, has for years had his coffee in bed immediately upon awakening. He declares that if he is forced to dress without having had his coffee he is unable to eat breakfast. He suffers from a severe headache all day and goes to bed miserable. He admits that he has not the courage to try to break himself of the habit. Wives and mothers doubtless feel no sympathy for this slave.

Another case was that of a man who was passionately fond of watermelons. Coming from San Francisco to New York once, he acquired a violent "watermelon thirst." The ride across the hot and dry plains of Nevada had left his throat with a wild craving for watermelon. At North Platte, Neb., he was able to buy a sickly green watermelon for \$1.25. He returned to his sleeping car armed with his melon and six bottles of beer. He ate the melon down to the rind, drank the beer that afternoon and spent the night on an exploring trip similar to one of Dante's. That watermelon, he says, was his last. He could forgive the beer, but the melon—never!

And now men in three instances have shown themselves poor, weak creatures, the tools of the whims and fancies of a depraved taste, it is only fair to speak of the case of a woman who is the wife of one of the best-known men in New England. Before going to bed at night she always eats a thin slice of bread and butter. She avers that without it she could not sleep. She never eats more than one slice, but that one slice is actually necessary for a peaceful slumber. She is a striking example of a victim of the bread-and-butter habit. Bacchus might well smile at the mention of intemperance.—*New York Tribune*.

"Wrong to be ambitious, forsooth! The men wrong, who, with bent back and sweating brow, cut the smooth road over which Humanity marches forward from generation to generation! Men wrong for using the talents that their Master has intrusted to them—for toiling while others play!

"Contented, unambitious people are all very well in their way. They form a neat, useful background for great portraits to be painted against; and they make a respectable, if not particularly intelligent audience for the active spirits of the age to play before. I have not a word to say against contented people so long as they keep quiet. But do not, for goodness' sake, let them go strutting about, as they are so fond of doing, crying out that they are the true models for the whole species. Why, they are the dead-heads, the drones in the great hive, the street crowds that lounge about, gaping at those who are working.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND

HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

Old Horse Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, WM. LAND, proprietor of the Western Hotel, Sacramento, will cause to be sold at public auction, at the salesrooms of W. H. Sherburn, 323 K Street, Sacramento, on Saturday, August 30, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described baggage: 1 Grip, H. C. No. 867, 1 Grip, H. C. No. 722, 1 Grip, H. C. No. 823, 1 Grip, marked H. L. Eppinger, 1 Valise, marked W. S. Furgerson, Dixon, 1 Grip, marked Thos. McManu, 1 Grip, marked J. M. Troppe, 1 Grip, H. C. No. 876, 1 Grip, H. C. No. 617, 1 Valise, marked D. Russell, 1 Grip, marked Jacob Aubley, 1 Valise, H. C. No. 838, 1 Traveling Box, marked J. A. Hogo, 1 Valise, marked Prof. T. E. Gleason, 17 Grips and Valises, no marks, 1 Trunk, marked "Petie, the Boot Black," 3 Trunks, marked S. A. Sharp, 1 Trunk, marked N. A. Mathieson, 1 Trunk, marked W. H. Kingen, 1 Trunk, marked G. T. Cox, 1 Drummers' Trunk, marked S. McDaniels, Wood Chest, no mark, 1 Box, marked A. Schranz, 2 Wells, Fargo Packages, marked Wm. Connell and C. E. Kayser, 1 Package, marked C. R. Parsons, 1 small Tin Box, marked Geo. W. Johnson, 53 packages, no marks, 10 Lunch Baskets, no marks, 25 Bundles Bedding, Etc., no marks, 1 Lot Coats, Hotel Checks, Nos. 3354, 3553, 3565, 3277, 3537, 3798, 3225, 56, 3350, 3485, and 6, no marks, 11, C. MEANS, Hotel Clerk. All the above described property having remained uncalled for, for more than six months.

WM. LAND, Proprietor Western Hotel, Sacramento, aug. 2.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to J. H. Coghill and A. J. Coghill, greeting: You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of August, 1890, in which action John Rudy is plaintiff and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5, and the south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, and directing defendants to appear and set forth their title, if any they have to said premises, and that defendants, and each of them, be forever debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August, A. D., 1890.

[SEAL.]

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk, By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff. aug16—gt.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, and State of California. In the matter of the estate of John Kohler, deceased.

It appearing to the Court from the petition this day filed and presented by John H. Sawyer, the executor of the estate of John Kohler, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to said estate, to pay the debts, expenses and charges of administration:

It is ordered, that all persons interested in said estate appear before the said Superior Court, in Department Two, thereof, on Friday, the 19th day of September, A. D., 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day, at the Court-room of said Court, in the Court-house in said City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said executor to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in THEMIS, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

Dated August 15, 1890. W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge of the Superior Court. JAMES B. DEVISE, Attorney for Estate. 5t—aug16.

Short-Hand

ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M. RICHARD, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk, By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKIN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

gt—jy26.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of the guardianship of the estates of Mary F. Hennessey and Walter J. Hennessey, minors.

Elizabeth Hennessey, the guardian of the estates of Mary F. and Walter J. Hennessey, minors, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said minors, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estates of said minors appear before the said Superior Court on the 29th day of August, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court, in the County of Sacramento, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said guardian to sell so much of the real estate of the said minors as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week, for three successive weeks, in THEMIS, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge of the Superior Court.

C. T. JONES and MATT F. JOHNSON, Attorneys for Petitioner.

Dated July 24, 1890.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July, 1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and said plaintiff, on the ground of wilful desertion, and for the care, custody and control of minor children of you and said plaintiff, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk, By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.

T. H. WALLIS, Att'y for Petitioner. gt—jz.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Wm. B. Miller, an insolvent debtor.

Wm. B. Miller having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Wm. B. Miller is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation, or association for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 15th day of August, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, July 9, 1890.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG, Judge of the Superior Court.

W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Petitioner.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3 05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7 30 P
12 50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3 40 A
5:30 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6 45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7 25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8 45 A
8 00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5 55 A
	Ogden and East	
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10 40 P
6-10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7 30 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11 40 A
6-30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26 00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2 50 P
5-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11 40 P
10 50 A	San Jose	2 50 P
5-30 P	Santa Barbara	8 45 A
6 30 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3 05 P	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
8-15 A	Stockton and Galt	7 30 P
5 30 P	Stockton and Galt	6 45 P
8 00 P	Truckee and Reno	8-45 A
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	5 25 P
12 05 P	Colfax	5-55 A
6 30 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3 05 P	Vallejo	17-30 P
*6-35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3 50 P
*3 50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11-35 A

*Sunday excepted, †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager, T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT—N. D. RIDEOUT Vice-President—FRED'K COX Cashier—A. ABBOTT Assistant Cashier—W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - \$225,500 00 RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.

GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

buy the STUDEBAKER. They

Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

AGENTS,

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

MY ICE CREAM PARLOR is now open to the Public, after being completely renovated and newly furnished. My famous WALTER CREAM needs no introduction; its reputation places it beyond competition.

Ice Cream in Boxes *Oscar Flint* A SPECIALTY.

824 J STREET.

BEFORE BUYING STOVES
CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

C. F. WILLIAMS,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS,

TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED.

1109 and 1102 J Street.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266.

SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

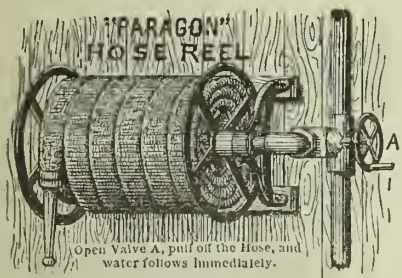
Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

SCHENCK'S HOSE REEL



Open Valve A, pull off the Hose, and water follows immediately.

Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

FOR SALE BY

A. J. MUIR and CROUCH & LYMAN

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

D. H. QUINN

HATTER,

401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

PLASTERING, WHITWASHING, CLEANING OF CESSPOOLS, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

S. E. Corner Third and J Streets.



N. ZEMANSKY Proprietor.

Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER

FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

Twelve Million Machines in Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

This certifies, that we, W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett, have entered into a co-partnership under the firm name and style of Brand, Lawton, Barnett & Co. That our place of business is in the city of Sacramento; that the names in full of said partners are W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett; that both of said partners are residents of Sacramento County, State of California.

ROBERT BARNETT,
W. D. LAWTON.

State of California,
County of Sacramento, } ss.

On this 20th day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety, before me, a notary public, in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett, known to me to be the persons described in, whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

L. S. TAYLOR,
Notary Public.

Endorsed: Filed July 29, 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

5t-aug2.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,

Removed to 625 J Street, Sacramento.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payeu.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 228.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson, DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS and WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

The Etiquette of Salutes.

The Secretary of War has promulgated a new set of rules governing the firing of salutes. Hitherto a national salute consisted of one gun for each State in the Union, but the stars on the national ensign are growing so numerous that it has been thought best to curtail the number of guns. Hereafter the national salute will consist of twenty-one guns. On the fourth of July and certain other occasions, what is to be called a salute to the Union will be fired, consisting of one gun for each State. Years ago a national salute consisted of thirteen guns, in honor of the thirteen original States, but the regulation was afterward changed to make it one for each member of the sisterhood of States. Very rarely hereafter will be fired what is known as the salute to the Union, consisting of one gun for each of the States. On the fourth of July of each year it will be in order, but rarely at any other time. The order of salutes will be hereafter, for a Brigadier-General eleven guns, for a Major-General thirteen guns, for a Lieutenant-General fifteen guns, for the General commanding the army seventeen guns, for the Secretary of War nineteen guns, for the President of the United States and the national salute twenty-one guns, and for the salute to the Union one gun for each State.

Any woman who puts lemon juice, brilliantine, or belladonna in her eyes deserves to see the world through shades and spectacles. Pinch your brows, clip your lashes, and rouge your lids all you like, but in the name of cleaa sight and perfect vision don't tamper with heaven's best blessing. If clear, cool water and plenty of sleep will not brighten your orbs be content with the knowledge that the dull tone is par excellent. Even soap is a horror, and the pain resulting from a dash of suds needs only to be felt to be feared.



"O, ah, let me see, what do you give for a cold on the chest?" asked Jones, in a sort of indifferent tone, of a doctor with whom he was slightly acquainted, as he met him on the street. "Advice," was the laconic reply. So do we. We advise you not to neglect that hacking cough and drowsy feeling, the coated tongue, the failing appetite, the indigestion and general lassitude and debility—that "stirred feeling" as so many express it. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in time, and it will not disappoint. It is not only the most wonderful alterative, or blood-cleanser, known to medical science, but also possesses superior nutritive and tonic or strength-giving properties. For Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, accompanied with lingering coughs, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is absolutely unequalled as a remedy.

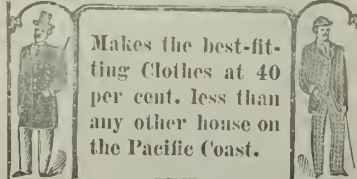
For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Short Breath, Consumptive Night-sweats, and kindred affections, it surpasses all other medicines. It's the only lung remedy, sold by druggists, guaranteed to benefit or cure, in every case, or money refunded.



\$500 OFFERED

for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild, soothing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

JOE POHEIM THE TAILOR



Makes the best-fitting Clothes at 40 per cent. less than any other house on the Pacific Coast.

AN IMMENSE CLEARANCE SALE.—I HAVE bought 500 yards of Huddelfield Serges and Cheviots, in blue and black, at an immense bargain. I have more than I can use, and will offer a genuine reduction sale for the next thirty days that has never before been offered on the Pacific Coast. Suits to order for \$22.50 that are worth \$30, and other goods in proportion. See windows.

600 J Street, corner Sixth,
SACRAMENTO.

He Knew What He Was About.

A man entered a photographer's establishment a few days ago, and said:

"I want a cabinet picture of myself."
The artist placed him in position, and screwed up his machine to the proper focus. "Now, look bright and cheerful," he said, "and keep your eyes fastened on that hole in the wall."

But instead of looking bright and cheerful the man concaved himself forward, dropped his jaw, and assumed a look of infinite weariness.

"What's the matter with you?" exclaimed the photographer. "Brace up, I say, and look pleasant."

"If this position costs anything extra," was the answer, "I am willing to pay for it. My wife is in the country visiting friends, and this picture goes to her. I know what I am about. Pull the blanket off, Mr. Artist, and begin counting."

I went out in the air to listen,

To hear if ever a sound would fall,
The faintest sound of those old loved voices,
Hushed and lost in the silence all.

There, as old, the willows whisper
Of deep green mysteries to the stream;
There, as of old, the smile of summer
Folds the fields in a hazy dream.

But long and late as I listened, longing,
There fell no tone through the empty air
Of those loved voices that made youth's
music,
Only a stillness everywhere.

Blackstone—Lawyer Brief fainted in Squire Bluffem's Court yesterday.

Greenleaf—What was the matter—heat?
Blackstone—No; he represented the defendant in a suit before a Magistrate's Court, and the 'Squire found that the defendant wasn't guilty to the extent of the costs.

Army regulations prescribe a new uniform for Indian scouts. They will not wear the U. S. Cavalry dress. They will have broad felt hats, with red-and-white plumes, a hooded overcoat of Irish frieze, and a guidon of drawn bow crossed by four arrows.

THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN GET

PANTS TO ORDER

For \$3.50 and

STYLISH SUITS TO ORDER

For \$15.00 is

GABEL'S.



426 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

(BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.)

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

J. A. FENGER, Manager.

W. R. STRONG CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers

and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

1890 CALIFORNIA'S ANNUAL EVENT. THE STATE FAIR AT SACRAMENTO SEPT. 8TH To 20TH

A Complete Exposition With Open Air Amusements for the Day, and Grand Musical Concerts for the Evening.

THE RACE MEETING OF THE YEAR.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER
CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET.

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S St. LOUIS

LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER.

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.

ROBERT ALLEN,

Formerly of Agricultural Park.

BUFFALO

BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our ice will be delivered to any part of the city at reasonable rates. Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K and L. my17

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J STREET.

THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

ANOTHER NEW ARRIVAL

AT THE

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,

302 J St. and 1005 Third St., Sacramento.

Ten Barrels of the Famous

Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky

Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK.

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

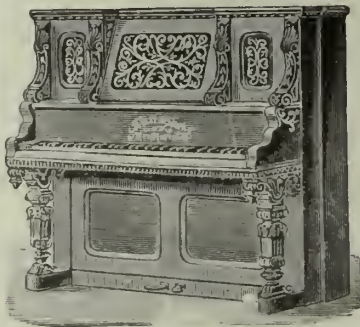
The Mathushek!

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.



From Sig. Martinez, Concert Solo Pianist.

MR. JOHN F. COOPER.

DEAR SIR:—I can most cheerfully testify to the excellence of your style of solid iron frame Mathushek company Pianos. (of New Haven, Conn.) Its tone and action I have never seen excelled in any upright piano. I so expressed myself to Miss Mary E. Barnard at her Grand Concert before I saw you. If your Uprights are so fine, what must the Grands be?

Very truly, S. MARTINEZ, Pianist.

THICKER AND MORE OF IT.

The following is taken from the New York *Musical Courier*, one of the largest and most responsible of the leading musical papers of the United States:

"Among the incorporators of the Mathushek & Son concern we find Charles Jacobs as Treasurer, and his brother Albert (we believe that is his name) Secretary, these being the important places in the company. This signifies that Jacob Brothers will 'run' the Mathushek & Son Company, and for no other reason than to trade on the name of the Mathushek Company, of New Haven.

"It is nothing less than an attempt to do with the Mathushek name what Jacob Brothers intended to do with the Lindeman name—a game that was foiled by the *Musical Courier*.

"Now, let us watch these Mathushek & Son pianos and see if they are not Jacob Brothers' pianos simply stenciled. Editors of the stencil and Kimball music trade press, please call on Jacob Brothers, but don't all go at once."—From N. Y. *Musical Courier*, May 13, 1890.

We copy the above, that the general public may get an insight into the methods adopted by unscrupulous persons in the bogus piano business.

JOHN F. COOPER,

Sole Agent for the Solid Iron Frame Mathushek Company's Pianos, of New Haven, Conn.

Willis & Ray **APOTHECARIES**
212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

W. D. Comstock, 501--507 K, cor. Fifth
FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg, **WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS**
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

EUREKA!
HAMS AND BACON

BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated. One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
1002 J Street, Sacramento.

HOWE'S

High School and Normal Institute

SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K,

SACRAMENTO.

Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and ORIGINAL. Those who desire a THOROUGH education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

We are not disposed to characterize Mr. Pond as "the most contemptible hypocrite that has ever aspired to honorable office," nor to denounce him as a political scoundrel, in that we hope he will be defeated and care not to assist in his election. We realize that abuse of candidates by their political opponents is more likely to aid than injure them, and there was much of truth in what we said that the coarse abuse of Colonel Markham by a portion of the press, aided much to bring about his nomination. Years ago campaigns were conducted upon the principle that nominees should expect their lives would be scrutinized from the moment they saw the light of day, and that their own sins and those of their ancestors would be brought in review. That time has, however, passed, and the managers of political journals and parties have come to realize that the people take little stock in empty vituperation. We have not the slightest doubt, however, that Mr. Pond has befriended Buckley for years, and that there has been much of the demagogue in his assumed friendship for the people and unselfish regard for their interests. We have seen enough of public life to "view with alarm" a candidate or an officer who desires the people to understand that he is particularly good, and would sooner select one who claims not to be a saint, and who will not, when in office, play to the gallery, and from the moment of his installment, lay his wires for political promotion. Mr. Pond, we do not know personally, but we do know that in the session of the Legislature of 1885, in which we sat, Mr. Buckley assured us he would not permit the passage of a certain bill that was meritorious; that after its passage through the Houses Buckley laughingly assured us that we had two more rivers to cross; that the ablest Judges in the State asked Governor Stoneman to sign it; that Mr. Pond, then a Supervisor, came to Sacramento to influence the Governor to kill it; that after its approval Buckley again told us it would never stand; that the matter of its constitutionality was considered by the Supreme Court, and a favorable decision had in department, but on rehearing the law was declared unconstitutional. Shortly after that time a matter of contempt came up in the Supreme Court, in which Buckley was respondent. It was charged that for some \$500 he had agreed to procure a favorable decision by the same Supreme Court for a San Francisco litigant in a civil suit. The facts we have so briefly outlined are within our knowledge and that of others who sat in that Legislature, and concerning them we will speak more in detail hereafter. Mr. Pond, of course, has a perfect right to befriend Buckley and to accept his friendship. He is justified in concealing his relations with Buckley from the people. Buckley will readily agree to that policy, for everyone understands that men of his calling in politics are indifferent to criticism, and must have a few at their command who will lend a show of respectability to their movements. Mr. Pond and his adherents understand that this paper will fight him until the last, but we will not pursue a course of attack that will gain for us the disrespect of our readers. The gentlemen who have been and will be nominated against the Republican candidates expect a manly and dignified fight to be made against them; so far as we are concerned they will not

be disappointed; but unless we will be in a position to prove, we will not denounce any one of them as a scoundrel or a hypocrite.

Selfishness may be born blind, but it has a wonderful keenness. There is a wealth of selfishness and uncharitableness in our present system of politics. It is almost impossible to eradicate the greed of some men, not only in political matters, but all other affairs of life. When we find selfishness and vanity combined and placed in a position to force or purchase a recognition from controlling elements in politics, then there is danger to good government. There is, of course, a degree of self interest with us all, but not that abominable element which possesses some, who would sacrifice friends and everything for the accomplishment of their ends. Political leaders should be free from this element, and careful to circumvent those who are thus selfish, from gaining power or preferment. The late Democratic State Convention was at the absolute mercy of selfish and unscrupulous men. No matter that men of good moral character were the choice of that body for most of the positions, still vile power brought about the result. The independent character of the Republican Convention curtailed the power of the "selfish," and brought forth uniformly excellent results. True the pernicious practice of trading was indulged in to a large extent, but fortunately good men were successful. This trading business in conventions is a dangerous practice, and often defeats the will of the people, and foists upon them very incompetent and dangerous men for political power. Enlightened selfishness, is often the worst. The rich and intellectual selfish and conceited man is one to be avoided, but the rich, ignorant, selfish creature, is the one to be feared and suppressed. We have had some practical experience with the latter class of late years in political affairs. In minor matters we have some of the most intolerably selfish men in our own locality. They are grabbing and clutching at every office that comes in sight. No election escapes them. They knock at the door of every political convention or place for the distribution of patronage that is presented. Holding office as most of them have for years, they are still insatiable. When their claims—if claims they can be called—are ignored, they are the loudest in the denunciation of their party. This applies to both political parties.

The most useful things are generally ugly. The greatest statesmen, poets, philosophers, authors, and men-at-arms, were ill-favored as far as comeliness was concerned. While the trite saying: "A thing of beauty is a joy forever," seems popular, it is in fact one of the popular fallacies. Beautiful things are in the main useless. An exception might be made to this rule with regard to the stage. There beauty in women, and handsome form and face in men, is part of their capital stock. It is rare indeed that beauty forms a part of the composition of our great men. Jove gave beauty in men, at the expense of brains. Nature may be lavish in her gifts, but in this one respect the Olympian god placed a limit. A beautiful horse may be a good racer, but for usefulness he does not count. In other words, the world could easily exist without such beautiful creatures. Flowers are beautiful; but again we could live without them—millions do. With all our philosophy on this subject, and all the hard, cold facts thereon, there are very few but what prefer the beautiful. Ugly merit, greatness and usefulness, with the great majority, must give place to the beautiful on

earth. Beautiful women, pictures, flowers, will always be admired, when the ugly statesman or philosopher will be unobserved. Put it as you will, this is human nature. A beautiful woman can conquer more men than the greatest general, or the most powerful statesman. We yield more to the beautiful on earth, than to the useful. Perhaps this is only true in the intellectual portion of the world. Most men would, like Sardanapalus, rather give a prize for the invention of some new pleasure, rather than a reward for a virtue.

In taking the census of the United States, the departments at Washington exacted from the Supervisors and enumerators, haste and promptness. Every detail of red-tape requirement had to be complied with to the letter. The work was limited as to time in which it was required to be completed. The duties imposed upon supervisors and enumerators were performed to the exacting demands of the Census Department. All the enumeration was completed about July 15th, except a few special districts, and the returns from these were forwarded to Washington about August 1st. Many districts were finished before the first of July. Now, while the heads of departments at Washington were in extreme haste to have the census enumeration completed, it seems that there is no desire or attempt to pay for the work with any degree of promptness. We read in the Eastern papers that the Superintendent and department clerks had a grand banquet on August 15th to celebrate the consummation of the census work at Washington, and that thereupon the overworked Superintendent and others departed for an outing to some summer resort. There is but little thought of the poor devils of enumerators who did the hard work for a miserable allowance, which in many instances scarcely covered their outlay. Not a man has received a dollar, although the work has been finished in most cases over two months. The Supervisors who have been on duty ever since the 1st of March, and at considerable expense, not to mention the devotion of valuable time, have also been ignored and allowed to wait for their compensation. It is certain that none of the heads of departments or clerks at Washington have to wait a day after the services are performed before they receive their pay. The volume of business is no excuse for keeping poor men out of their earnings. A great and rich Government should not only grant adequate and just compensation, but it should provide for a prompt payment when services are performed. There is entirely too much red tape in our Federal departments.

There are perhaps some stupid blunders in the departments at Washington, which have created delay, by imaginary defaults in not making proper returns by enumerators or supervisors. We have an illustration of this neglect of detail at the Census Department in Washington, by an unpardonable blunder of some one there with regard to this census district. More than a month after the Supervisor's final report, which shows the full population and all other census requirements for every enumeration district, the Superintendent telegraphs that one district has not been reported. This shows that those having charge of the details at Washington were extremely negligent, as the very matter mentioned in the telegram had been repeatedly discussed by Supervisor and Superintendent sometime before the commencement of enumeration, and orders came from the census department abolishing the very district which it was claimed had not been reported. Under their noses was the consolidated enumeration of

that particular district. Yet with this fact before them, they would indite a long telegram asking for a report, and no doubt they have delayed the business of the department on account of their own stupid blunder. While there was the most scrupulous exactness demanded of the enumerators and supervisors, it was not uncommon to remind the heads of departments at Washington of a number of their own serious mistakes which occurred in this district alone. We mention these matters because the department has shown no disposition to promptness in paying the compensation of the men who have faithfully done their work.

Just how far it would be wise for government to go in extending relief in cases of destitution and suffering of a people of a particular section of the country, brought about by crop failure, pestilence or other causes beyond human foresight and control, is difficult to determine. The policy of the Federal government has been to divert no public money for charitable purposes; and while the government is not paternal, no restriction is placed on States or lesser governing authorities doing as they please in matters of this character. We are inclined to think the Federal policy is correct, though it seems harsh in some instances. However, these things regulate themselves, and they have been largely taken in hand by the people voluntarily. If it were that appeals to Congress for aid would be considered, there would be danger of great abuse. Even as these matters of extensive charity are now conducted, much that is contributed to relieve want and suffering is misdirected. In a country so large as this, it will of course frequently happen that the calamities of fire, flood or pestilence will demand that aid should be extended to the sufferers, and we can well pride ourselves that it has been tendered with more than a liberal hand. There should, however, be a national organization to collect and disburse charity funds, and the management should be left with it entirely. Judgment should be passed upon the merits and necessities of the cases, and an amount should be appropriated sufficient to meet the present embarrassment. In case, for instance, of a large fire, or a flood, it should not be expected provision should be made further than to tide over the first shock of the calamity, and the losers should not expect their losses will be fully compensated. We recognize, of course, the distinction between a calamity affecting an individual or a few, and one comprehending the population of an entire city, or section. In the one case required assistance will come from neighbors conversant with the circumstances, in the other the appeal must be made to those remote from the scene. Yet it is, in the minor case, the benefactors are in a position to intelligently view the surroundings, while in the other, those living in remote localities have to depend largely on hearsay, and to draw conclusions in some instances from exaggerated accounts. There is no question but that this matter of the dispensation of popular charity is much abused by the sensational press, for when a calamity happens it is painted in its most dismal colors, and journals, to advertise themselves, will take advantage of it by making their offices collection bureaus. The rule of unostentatious aiding is disregarded, and parade is made that such and such a journal has raised so much money—therefore purchase a copy for five cents. In this city great good is done by the Howard Benevolent Society; those interested in it proceed without bluster, and the same course should be pursued in the more extensive field.

The failure of the Democratic State Convention to declare Judge Armstrong, of this county, its nominee for Supreme Justice, was regarded here with surprise and regret, both by Republicans and Democrats. Judge Armstrong has served for six years on the Superior Court bench. First appointed by Governor Stoneman to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Clark; next appointed by Governor Bartlett to fill the vacancy occasioned by the elevation of Judge McFarland to the Supreme bench; and two years ago, in this strong Republican county, Judge Armstrong was elected by the people by a flattering majority. In this county partisan politics enters very little in the selection of judges; the people choose men with respect only to their fitness, and had the Democratic Convention exhibited wisdom, Judge Armstrong would

have been placed upon the ticket. His strength for Supreme Justice lays in the fact that he would have had a large Republican following throughout the State, and that he would have well held his own among the members of his party. Against his integrity as a man, nothing could be urged; his course upon the bench here won for him an election that demonstrated the estimate entertained of him by the citizens of the opposite party.

Ex-Congressman Horace F. Page died at San Francisco, Saturday. He was born in Orleans county, New York, October 20, 1833, and came to California in 1854. For a time he operated a sawmill near Colfax, and afterward located at Placerville, and engaged in the business of staging. His first venture in politics was as a candidate for State Senator, in 1869, but he was defeated. In 1872 he was nominated for Congressman, against the late Paschal Coggins, and after an animated canvass, wherein the candidates held joint discussions, was elected on November 5th. He was reelected September 1, 1875, November 7, 1876, September 3, 1879, and November 2, 1880; but at the election held November 7, 1882, was defeated by James H. Budd. Mr. Page had not the advantage of a finished education, but was possessed of much good sense and judgment. He soon familiarized himself with the situation at Washington, and during his long term accomplished much for good for his constituents. He served longer in the House of Representatives than any other man from this State—five terms. Of the others, Charles L. Scott served two terms, Aaron A. Sargent 3, William Highby 3, James A. Johnson 2, S. B. Axtell 2, J. K. Luttrell 3, S. O. Houghton 2, Romualdo Pacheco 2, C. P. Berry 2, W. S. Rosecrans 2, Barclay Henley 2, Jos. McKenna 3, W. W. Morrow 3, Chas. N. Felton 2, Wm. Vandever 2, Marion Biggs, 2.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART XV.

Early in September, 1849, a temple of Thespes was erected on Front street, in the city, called Hubbard's Theater. It was of very primitive structure, made largely of canvas, and the first entertainment public given there was by a company of Ethiopian minstrels.

By that date the commerce of Sacramento had become very considerable. Some notion of its extent may be obtained by considering a list of the vessels at our levee September 1st: Barques: Joven Guipuzcoana, Harriet Newel, Whiton, Eliza, Elvira, Wm. Joy, Isabel, Croton. Brigs: John Enders, Salillo, Jackin, Viola, Stirling, North Bern, Charlotte, Emily, Bourne, Almena, Cordelia, Geo. Emory. Schooners: Odd Fellow, Lola, Gazelle, Gen. Lane, Pomona, Anther, Catherine. At Sutterville: Barque Josephine and brig Orbit. Without statutes or ordinances to guide the Harbor Master (R. J. Watson) or the masters of these vessels, much confusion existed on our levee. The master of every vessel wanted a favorable locality to discharge cargo. Generally these vessels were not consigned to merchants here, the goods were in charge of a supercargo, or master, and were for sale. Purchasers were merchants here or at the mines, and great numbers of miners came directly here to lay in supplies. To exhibit their wares, the owners used the levee largely at their pleasure, and necessarily came in competition for space, and sometimes in collision.

The City Council determined to remedy a growing evil by clearing the levee of obstructions. This was done partly from a necessity for more room for new cargoes, and under a pressure from our merchants, who had to pay rent whilst the masters of vessels occupied the levee free. The Harbor Master, aided by the Sheriff, commenced the labor of clearing the levee on the 4th of September, and they found less opposition than was expected. The necessity of such action was apparent even to the ship-owners, and they mainly acquiesced. The Harbor Master and Sheriff gave ample time, and the goods were gradually placed on storage, sold, or returned to the vessels, and the levee left under control of the Harbor Master.

At this time, September 4th, Capt. John Van Pelt, started steam navigation between San Francisco and this city. His engine was 16-horse power; capacity of boat, 100 passengers; speed, 7 knots per hour. About this time, also, Kimball & Co. established an express business between Sacramento and San Francisco.

The City Council did not hold a meeting again until the 15th day of October. In the meantime the members and their friends were not idle. They determined again to submit the defeated charter to a vote of the people. They called a public meeting at the St. Louis

Exchange for the 3d of October, to discuss again the merits and demerits of that charter, and the necessity of some such organic law. They took care that the officers of the meeting should be friends of the movement. Its various provisions were discussed, some amendments were adopted, and the charter as a whole was adopted by the meeting, and it was resolved that 300 copies of the charter be printed and circulated, and that an election be held at St. Louis Exchange, on Second street, between I and J streets, on the afternoon of Saturday, October 13, to vote on the proposition whether the charter should be adopted, and the Board of Election was directed to exclude from voting all non-residents. The election was held pursuant to notice, and it was conducted with much animation. Some of the tactics resorted to later in a Democratic primary may be referred to that election for a precedent, and when the votes were counted and the result announced, the following was the result: For amended charter, 809; against amended charter, 513; majority for, 296. And so the people, voting at a single polling place, on a call by a public meeting, gave such form and consistency to our city government as they might, and the City Council thereafter and until a charter was granted by the Legislature, acted under its provisions. A separate provision, submitted to a vote at the same election, was whether the City Council should, by ordinance, provide for a system of licensing the several classes of business done here at the time, and that question was determined in the affirmative by a vote of 203 to 28.

The City Council now resumed their regular sessions. The people had ratified their acts and had given them a renewed lease of power, with larger scope to their action.

That body again met at the office of Burnett & Rogers, bankers, on the north side of J, between Fourth and Fifth streets, on the evening of Monday, the 15th of October, 1849. Present: A. M. Winn, President; Councilmen Rogers, Jennings, Chapman and Cornwall; Rogers acting as Secretary *pro tem*.

The President reported the adoption by the people, at an election held October 13, of the amended city charter, by a majority of 296 votes, and that the City Council had been authorized by a vote to issue licenses to men desiring to do business in the city.

The Council also recited that Wm. Stout was absent from the city, and for a long time had failed to attend to his duties as Councilman, and his seat was declared vacant. The Council also resolved that all previous acts of the Council, whether by ordinance or otherwise, not repugnant to the charter just adopted, be declared in full force and effect, and that Messrs. Rogers and Chapman be a committee to report on sundry bills presented for payment.

The City Council again met Oct. 16, and on motion of Councilman P. B. Cornwall, Dr. T. J. White was unanimously elected a member of the City Council to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of Mr. Stout, at the former meeting. This power was assumed, not given by the charter, and the Council seemed to be on a pretty safe footing, in fact self-perpetuating. The Council again met the next evening (Oct. 17), and Dr. White, having been notified of his election, appeared and took his oath of office, administered to him by James S. Thomas, First Magistrate. Dr. White thereupon returned thanks to the Council for his election, in a style "chaste, classical and eloquent." The Committee on Accounts was granted further time to report. Dr. White was then placed on the Committee on Wharves and Streets. A petition was received from J. B. Starr, praying for an ordinance regulating, licensing and taxing auctioneers, which was received and referred to the Committee on Finance. A notice was also received by the Council, presented by Mr. Lundy, informing them that he would contest the legality of the election by the people, establishing a city charter, which notice was laid on the table. So it appears that the City Council, with the authority it asserted, was not to exercise its functions unchallenged.

On the 25th of October, a public meeting was held at the St. Louis Exchange, to make nominations for the next Legislature, but no action was taken. But on the 29th a larger and more enthusiastic meeting was held for the same purpose, in the open air, in front of the City Hotel on Front street, between I and J, S. C. Hastings then a prominent lawyer, and afterwards politician, Attorney-General and Justice of the Supreme Court, presiding. It is quite evident that there were more aspirants than places to fill, and that the nominations would be sharply contested. The meeting adopted tactics since and still much followed in ward caucuses. On motion a committee of nine was appointed to report the names of suitable men to become members of the Legislature. This committee having been appointed with instructions to report to an adjourned meeting, a number of orators, afterwards well known in the business and politics of the State, addressed the meeting: Jno. McDougal, G. B. Tingley, E. J. C. Kewen, Edward Gilbert, J. F. Morse, J. R. Snyder. Mr. McDougal was afterwards Governor.

Tingley had a standing as a prominent politician for fifteen or more years. Gilbert killed in a duel,

Morse, a prominent physician in Sacramento, and one of the fathers of Odd Fellowship in the State, he owned and established the drug store since maintained at the northeast corner of K and Second streets. J. R. Snyder held a prominent place in the public eye till a few years ago; he died owner of a large vineyard in Sonoma county.

The meeting met pursuant to the adjournment the next evening (October 30th), but the committee did not attend. Public opinion was not controlled by the meeting, and they did not name their selections for some reasons not explained. But the names were given to the public as follows: For Senators, John Bidwell, Elisha O. Crosby, Henry E. Robinson, Thomas J. Green. For the Assembly, Thomas J. White, John F. Williams, R. Gale, Elisha W. McKinstry, P. B. Cornwall, Geo. B. Tingley, John Bigler, J. P. Long and John P. Hughes. This ticket not suiting all the persons present at the adjourned meeting, a meeting was then and there organized with John S. Fowler, President; H. C. Cardwell, Vice President; C. Lindley, Secretary. This meeting also appointed a committee to report nominations. This committee reported, and each name was taken up separately and the merits of the man discussed, some names were adopted, others rejected and others substituted, and when completed the ticket stood: Senators, John Bidwell, H. E. Robinson, Harden Biglow (afterward Mayor, and killed Aug. 14, 1850), and E. O. Crosby. Assembly, H. C. Cardwell, P. B. Cornwall, John S. Fowler, H. L. Ford, Madison Walthal, W. B. Dickerson, James Queen, F. Ames and K. Berry.

A. M. Winn announced himself as a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor. C. E. Picket announced his candidacy for the Senate, and E. J. C. Kewen announced that he would be a candidate for Congress.

On October 27th the steamer *McKim* first arrived at our levee to take her place on the river between San Francisco and this city. She was a propeller, 200-horse power; Captain Macy; R. Gelston & Co., agents.

On September 13th, Captain Wm. H. Warner, the engineer who planned Sacramento was killed by Indians on the Lassen route. On November 7th the steamer *Senator* arrived here and took her place on the river, plying between this city and San Francisco.

On November 10th, the first criminal trial in Sacramento city since Picket was acquitted at the Fort, occurred before W. E. Shannon, Judge of the Court of First Instance. Samuel Norris was complainant. The defendant was charged with stealing a heifer valued at \$40. Verdict, guilty. Fine, \$200 and costs. Costs \$315; and defendant was to stand committed until the fine was paid.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

M. Got, the comedian of the Comedie Francaise, was asked whether a comedian requires intellect in order to succeed. He is said to have remarked that no intellectual faculty whatever is needed to insure histrionic success. Actors without intellect—and heaven knows there are plenty of them—rush forward without fear, full of self reliance, while if they were intellectual they would be continually afraid that their interpretation of such and such a character was wrong, and, fearful of having made a mistake, would lose their confidence. M. Got might, with entire truth, have gone much further and said that the same state of affairs obtains in all professions.

The troubles of Henry E. Dixey, the actor, are coming in groups. His little wife is suing him for a divorce, and his summer season in Chicago has ended in disaster. His new play of *Kip* was a failure. When Dixey left Rice and started on the raging dramatic sea in his own boat, it was very generally expected that he would fetch up on a rock. He is a bright comedian, but he needs a strong hand. He is generous to a fault, and worst of all he hasn't a particle of business sense or training. He knows nothing of the value of money and his gaming instinct is deep-seated. Besides he has a fondness for pretty girls, and the temptations of a burlesque company are numerous and constant.

"Look here, Davis," exclaimed the manager of the dime museum, aghast, "you have made a mistake. It wasn't an Esquimaux girl I wanted for this department. It was a Circassian girl." "That's all right, Colonel," replied the traveling agent. "Ulga," he said, turning to the dusky beauty, "go wash your face and friz your hair."

Play writer—"Just think what a misfortune I have had! A rat has eaten my manuscript of *Pepin the Great* through and through." "Well, now you can say truly that there is at least some one in the world that has a taste for your writing."

In the time of Shakespeare domestic service was in a state of transition; the old system was decaying, the new one springing into life; and if anyone may be allowed to judge from casual references scattered throughout the plays of the poet, the new order does not

appear to have been altogether successful, says a writer in Chambers' Journal. In *King Lear*, to take one example—Kent denounces Oswald, the steward, as a "knave, a rascal, and eater of broken meats; a base, proud, shallow, beggarly, three-suited, hundred-pound, worsted-stocking knave!" From Shakespeare's plays it further appears that the servants of the period were companions and confidants of their master and that they were generally sly and pilfering and players of practical jokes. In great families it was customary for servants to take an oath of fidelity on their entrance into office. Posthumus alludes to the usage when he says of Imogene's servants:

Her attendants are
All sworn and honorable.

The condition of servants at this period was therefore peculiar, and it is clear that they were ruled by a curious mixture of stern discipline and great laxity. One mode of enforcing obedience was by imposing forfeits or fines, some of which are enumerated by Sir J. Harrington in his *Nugæ Antiquæ*. For being absent from prayers, for uttering an oath, for leaving a door open, or "for any follower visiting the cook," a fine was inflicted; while in another set of rules it is provided that

If anyone this rule doth break,
And cut more bread than he can
Shall to the box one penny pay.

In case an offender should refuse to pay "direct without resistance," provision is made at the conclusion that

Each one here shall be assistance,
And he that doth refuse to aid
By him one penny shall be paid.

It is said that James Brown Potter has secured a divorce from the lady who gave up society to elevate the stage.

The well-known composer, Gustavus H. Kline, has written an original song for Patti Rosa, which she will introduce into *The Imp*. It is entitled "The Funny Little Fellow with the High, High Hat." It is expected to make a greater success than her famous song of "Caroline."

The historic Drury Lane Theater in London is to be pulled down at the expiration of its present lease in 1894. This is the only London theater besides the Covent Garden which is not bound by the decision of the Lord Chamberlain, as its patent dates back to the time of Charles II.

It is probable that the coming year there will be a revival of the legitimate English opera. With strong companies this would be a popular move. The extremely light opera has, like the farce comedy, about run its course.

Book Chat.

"Why is it, Mr. Cynique, that poets always write about the 'dull red gold?' Gold is yellow, not red." "It's the result of their fervid imagination, Miss Besie. Poets never see the color of gold, you know; they only hear about it."

Moncure D. Conway, who is at work on a life of Hawthorne, says that Hawthorne originally heard the story of Evangeline related by an Arcadian exile and intended to weave it into a romance. But he incautiously told the substance of it to one Connolly, who imparted it to Longfellow, with the intimation that the material had come from Hawthorne as a gift.

Algernon Charles Swinburne has effectually disposed of himself as Lord Tennyson's successor by the ode in which he recommends that the Duke of Edinburgh's brother-in-law be sent "howling down his father's way." There is now no poet in sight for the Laureateship with a purely international reputation except Oscar Wilde, and he will be ruled out if the Queen ever catches a glimpse of "The Picture of Dorian Gray."

It was on an Illinois river packet that John Hay found his "Jim Bludsoe," the engineer whose only religion was to mind the pilot's bells, and who swore that if the *Prairie Bell* ever took fire he would "hold her nozzle agin the bank till the last galoot's ashore." The poem relates how the boat took fire, how the passengers had faith in Jim's "cussedness" and knew he would keep his word, and how, while holding "her nozzle agin the bank," Jim's ghost went up "in the smoke of the *Prairie Bell*." It so happened, however, that the hero of the poem is still living. His name is Wash McCann, and his home is at Milton, in Pike county. He is still minding the pilot's bells on an Illinois river boat, and it is said of old Wash that if the time ever comes he will hold his boat "agin the bank till the last galoot's ashore."

Judge Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown's School-days," was delivering a lecture the other evening on "American Humor" at a Cheshire (England) village, and delighting his audience immensely. He was so wrapped up in his subject that he was totally oblivious as to the time, and before he had completed the first part he was reminded by the church clock that his

train was due in a few minutes. He accordingly picked up his manuscript, umbrella and coat, and left the room, while the audience cheered and took it as a mere joke. They expected him to return, but he did not, and the audience dispersed rather ill-humorously. This is characteristic of Judge Hughes.

When Daudet in his youth was engaged to become the secretary of the Duke de Moiry, he was surprised at being received at his first interview with his employer with a marked degree of coldness and an abrupt intimation that he might retire. The Duke afterwards confessed laughingly that on beholding the soft-eyed, blooming, long-haired youth, he fancied that some one was playing a trick upon him and had substituted a pretty girl to represent his new secretary. But the passage of years as well as Daudet's intense sufferings from rheumatism have deprived him of the delicate bloom and feminine charm of his early years.

Professional Chat.

The nomination of Hon. John B. Reddick, by the Republican State Convention, for Lieutenant-Governor of California, brings to mind a little episode which occurred ten or a dozen years ago. John Reddick, as he was familiarly called, was quite prominent as a criminal lawyer, and scarcely an important case arose in Calaveras county that he was not on one side or the other. In that locality there were very many stage robberies, and Reddick was retained by most of the captured highwaymen in their defense. In a majority of cases he managed to secure an acquittal of the accused. It often happened that men who would be least suspected of crime, would be apprehended and charged by Wells-Fargo's detectives with "stage robbery." Frequently, too, the testimony would be presented so strong that all Reddick's resources failed, and convictions and confessions would follow. One day Reddick concluded to take a little vacation at the capital and bay cities for a few weeks, provided himself with sufficient funds for his trip, and boarded the stage at San Andreas. There were a number of passengers, each having quite a sum of money. In addition, Wells-Fargo's box, had a large amount of bullion, which fact was evidently known to some of the enterprising gentry who levy contributions from that source. At a lonely point on the route an order of "halt!" was given, when driver and passengers looked down the muzzle of a couple of shotguns. Wells-Fargo's box was demanded, and thrown out. Then the passengers were ordered to alight and yield up their surplus cash. The robbers were masked. Reddick was the last to get out of the stage, and remarked: "It is damned tough to spoil my vacation." At the remark, one of the robbers looked up, saying: "Hello, John, we'll let you keep your money, on account of retainer in case we are caught." After the passengers were relieved of their coin, they were allowed to reënter the stage and proceed on their way, congratulating Reddick on his luck. Sometime after, a couple of fellows were captured, charged with this robbery. Sure enough, Reddick was their counsel, and by clever management cleared them before a jury. Reddick would never tell whether his "retainer," allowed on the occasion mentioned, was a part of his actual fee for defending the accused.

"But, Doctor, you said last week that the patient would certainly die, and now he is perfectly well." "Madame, the confirmation of my prognosis is only a question of time."

"I know why it's so hot in summer," said Willie. "Why?" "Because the ministers all go to Europe, and the devil just turns the heat on."

In 1882, David R. Paige, Democrat, says the New York *Star*, ran for Congress against Capt. A. S. McClure, Republican, in a Republican district in Ohio, which included the "iron wards" of the city of Cleveland. A trusted lieutenant of Mr. Paige, the second night before the election, found a man who, in height, form, features, and voice, strongly resembled Captain McClure. He dressed this man to personate the Captain, and took him into the iron wards, where many of the men were frequenters of saloons. A man known among the iron-workers was hired to introduce this counterfeit in the saloons as Captain McClure. At each place visited, the simulator, after being introduced as Captain McClure, asked, in spread-eagle style, the voters present to vote for him, made some fulsome promises, walked up to the bar and called for two glasses of beer, which he and the master of ceremonies drank. Not a voter present was treated to a drop. The howls of derision and indignation which went up from each saloon after the departure of the pretender, and his guide can be imagined. The next night David R. Paige covered the same ground, and, not to go too much into detail, the contrast was so great that Captain McClure lost enough votes in Cleveland to defeat him by a very slim majority.

"Give me a dollar's worth of stamps, please," said a lady to the clerk of a postoffice. "What denomination, Madame?" "Presbyterian, I suppose. That's what Mr. Wanamaker is, I believe."

NOTES.

Mr. Justice Field has been kind enough to add *Waile* to the Republican State ticket, and the party has a *Hart*. Our Democratic friends started at a *Pond*, stopped for *Coffey* before they had *Dunn*, and wound up with a *Yell*.

The Sacramento delegates to the San Jose Convention, proved themselves the most influential delegation in that body, having secured two members to serve on the State Central Committee. Their modesty met with its reward.

James A. Seadler, a prominent architect of this city, has been appointed Superintendent of the work of constructing the new Federal building. Mr. Seadler is a very competent man, and gives general satisfaction to the public. Under his management the new structure will be promptly commenced and pushed to a rapid completion.

The New York *World* is highly complimentary to California fruit. It pronounces it the only fruit worthy of the name, now to be found in the market. The shippers who use the refrigerated cars can land their cargoes in the Eastern cities in splendid condition. As a matter of fact the great bulk of our finest fruit is now sent to the Atlantic market.

Sacramento is commencing to assume the appearance of a city. Some of the residence streets have been and are being graded and graveled; block after block of stone sidewalks have been laid, and it would now seem we will soon be able to boast of a modern electrical railroad. The indications from the gas well are encouraging. Let the good work go on.

A country editor grasped the tail end of the garment of the immortal muse, and burst forth in the following "git thar all the same" poetry: Oh! the clothes press is a swell affair, for garments nice and neat; the hay press is a grand machine, and does its work complete; the cider press is lovely, with its juices red and sweet; but the printing press controls the world, and gets there with both feet.

It is apparent that the Board of Registration of San Francisco, with Pond at the head, is under the absolute dominion of Buckley and his "rock-rollers" and "heelers." Each meeting discloses the baleful influence of these outlaws, who would debauch the ballot if allowed full swing. Indeed, it seems that the influence and power of this element is dominant, even with such "pure men" as Mayor Pond.

Political glory is short lived; so we imagine the delegates from this county to the Democratic State Convention must feel. After the trouble of holding primaries, of wrestling before a local convention, of paying their fares to and from San Jose, of enriching the hotel men of the Garden City, they return to their constituents, having toiled hard yet accomplished nothing. It is a case of too many irons in the fire, and of a divided house. Better luck next time.

Every age of the world has been pronounced an immoral one. No matter what epoch in history we may turn to, there is the same old cry, that the period is immoral. Our reformers, each succeeding year, proclaim the immoral character of everything—drama, literature, politics, individuals. While there are some pretty tough people in nearly all departments of life, there is nothing to show that we are any worse than preceding generations. There are more people on the earth, but the proportion of evil is not greater than before.

It was a law of the ancient Greeks that compelled the Judges to hear the arguments of lawyers in some dark places, lest their good looks and graceful gestures, attitudes and manners should influence them favorably and incline the scales of justice. There is no necessity for any such stringent regulation in these days. It is rare indeed that our modern lawyers possess any of these attributes—good looks, graceful gestures or otherwise, which might influence judges. At times, however, there are other potent influences which are said to sway the scales.

We anticipate Mr. Boruck's "hoss" paper will for the next few months furnish interesting reading on matters of agriculture, the raising of fine stock, etc. The Republican Convention overlooked an important matter. There should have been a vote of thanks tendered Mr. Boruck that he brought out all the possible campaign thunder against Col. Markham in advance of the campaign, and that whatever will be said against him hereafter will be ancient history. Boruck has demonstrated that unreasonable abuse is the most potential instrument to employ to favor the one it is designed to crush, and doubtless has spent some little time in thought since the events of this month.

Brother Will Green, of the Colusa *Sun*, printed at the head of his columns last week, and over his account of the proceedings of the Democratic State Convention, a picture of an apparently well-fed and aristocratic rooster, reared, doubtless, in Colusa county, holding an elaborate wind instrument, and evidently in the act of crowing into the small end of it. We assume the bird the *Sun* pictures is of last spring hatching, and does not appreciate that when he will be a few months older, if he should crow into the bugle it will not give forth an uncertain sound, and that he will realize he will be at the smaller end of the concern. He will certainly understand that a Pond is better adapted for ducks than for roosters.

The Democrats in this county seem at a loss what to do. A county convention has been held, but after selecting delegates to the State Convention at San Jose, an adjournment was taken and the consideration of the matter of nominating a county ticket, it was understood, would be taken up hereafter. The party is badly demoralized, particularly so after the fruitless labor of the delegation at San Jose, and it seems there will be difficulty to induce enough suitable candidates to present themselves to form a local ticket. It does not interest the Republicans further than the disappointment of having no one to fight. After having perfected preparations for an active and effective campaign, it seems somewhat rough there will be no foe to encounter.

Those who have lived neighbors to the fellow who was learning to play on the fiddle, and have broken the commandments in consequence thereof, will have additional cause for deep-rooted revenge on a new inventor, who has brought forth an instrument which is played in the same way as a piano, but the keys do not strike on the ordinary strings; they act upon a mechanism which produces the sounds from six violins, two violas and two violoncellos concealed in the body of the instrument. Just imagine a noise practicing on one of these things, ye who have borne the torture of one fiddle! A seminary girl practicing on the piano could not hold a candle for such torture. This invention is another of those terrible German productions, not to mention the "little German band" and "German beer."

The "monarch of the dailies" continues its Cheap John system, and in contemplation of the forthcoming celebration at San Francisco of the anniversary of the admission of the State into the Union, opens its ballot box—the worn-out journalistic fake—and proposes to receive ballots as to who is the most popular Native Son. Quietly its solicitor has been canvassing here among the members of the order, that their pictures and sketches will be printed in the "monarch" at the rate of fifteen dollars a head. We will be curious to see how many of our young men will avail themselves of this economical and speedy method to gain ephemeral glory. However, as the fact remains that a \$1,500 badge is to be given, we vote solidly for Colonel Fred. Crocker, who most generously put up just ten times that sum for the purchase of the Sutter fort property, and donated it to the Order. There is certainly no one more deserving.

Some months ago THEMIS, by a well written article from the pen of one who is familiar with the facts and who has a thorough knowledge of the scenes of action, advocated the possibility of a scheme to build a railway to extend to St. Charles bay, from which point rapid transit by steamer could be made to England, and which would reduce the time to less than one-half. What we presented in theory and as a possibility, has developed into an immediate probability. By a late telegram from Quebec it is authoritatively announced that a company, composed of English and French capitalists, has been formed to accomplish the building of a railway eastward from Quebec 850 miles, to the Labrador coast, from which point large steamers can make the trip to Milford Haven, in Wales, in 3½ days. On this route, if accomplished, fruit and perishable freight can be carried from Chicago to London in seven days. Thus what we presented as a possibility, is about to be realized as a certainty. It will not be long before we may be able to circumvent the earth in thirty days.

There are two orders of nobility in this State. One the Grand Army of the Republic, the other the Old Pioneers of California. No matter how great, powerful or rich one may become, he cannot gain entrance to either of these orders, unless he wore the blue in the time that tried men's souls, and in the other unless he crossed the border of the Golden State in '49. The rapidly depleting ranks of both admonishes all that the time is near when the last member will

be summoned from earth. We give an extract from the *New England Magazine* relating to the Grand Army, which is a picture in itself: "No child can be born into it; no proclamation of President, edict or King, or ukase of Czar can command admission; no university or institution of learning can issue a diploma authorizing its holder to entrance; no Act of Congress or Parliament secures recognition; the wealth of a Vanderbilt cannot purchase the position; its doors swing open only upon presentation of the bit of paper, torn, worn, begrimed it may be, which certifies to an honorable discharge from the armies or navies of the nation during the war against rebellion." And unlike any other association, no "new blood" can come in; there are no growing ranks from which recruits can be drawn into the Grand Army of the Republic. With the consummation of peace through victory, its rolls were closed forever. Its lines are steadily and swiftly growing thinner, and the ceaseless tramp of its columns is with ever lessening tread; the gaps in the picket line grow wider; day by day details are made from the reserve, summoned into the shadowy regions to return to touch elbow no more; until by-and-by only a solitary sentinel shall stand guard, waiting till the bugle call from beyond shall muster out the last comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic. This may be applied with equal force and eloquence to the California Pioneers.

From Bunko to Drama.

There is a jolly manager of one of the local San Francisco theaters who never was a saint, but who, a number of years ago, was less of a saint than now. He was not then in the theatrical business; yet at times his calling was something of a dramatic nature, that is to say, a fraud. It was at the early period of the introduction of the famous "bunko" outfits, and the "gold brick swindles." As we said, our "manager" was "one of the boys," and anything was fish that fell to their nets. To be an expert "bunko steerer," or "manager," or gold brick swindler, required sharp wit, and considerable courage. Of this element our hero possessed a goodly share, although what we propose to tell on him shows that even the sharpest are often themselves the victims—to use phrases common to the class, the keenest workers are often "suckers." The scene was laid in New York city. The "sucker" was selected in the person of a cunning old Hebrew, who was known to deal in contraband goods and articles of a shady history. A long story was told him about a stage robbery in California, and the capture of a valuable gold brick, which it was proposed to sell to him at a great discount. The brick was produced, and a corner chipped off for a test (the corner had been "salted" for the occasion). The assay was all right, and three thousand dollars was planked down to "our hero," to be taken to headquarters for a "divy." It seems that in this case there was no honor among thieves, for two of the "gang" who wanted larger returns than their "divy" would warrant, were watching near the place where the money was paid, and disguised his officers. As soon as "our hero" came out, they pounced upon him and arrested him. In addition to the three thousand dollars, "our hero" had several thousand dollars' worth of diamonds on his person, obtained in about the same manner as the gold-brick money. The pretended officers led him to a secluded spot and searched him, taking money and diamonds. After this they started for the jail. On the way one of the "officers" got thirsty, and went into a saloon, as he said for a drink. The saloon had a convenient back entrance. After a little wait the other "officer" remarked that his partner was taking a long drink, and told the prisoner to stand outside while he went in after the other officer. "Our hero" thought this a good opportunity to "jump," but after running a block his wits came to him, and he realized that he had been the "sucker." When he presented himself at "bunko" headquarters, his pals who were waiting, came near mobbing him for his stupidity. He never got back his diamonds or the money. On another occasion "our hero" was on the lookout for an "injun," and finally spied a fellow who had come to New York from the interior to purchase goods, having for that purpose four or five thousand dollars. With the art known to "bunko steers," he won the favor of the stranger by disclosing a large roll of bank bills, saying that he was on the same mission from another part of the country. As in all such cases, they both found their way to the "bunko" headquarters, where it did not take long to secure the wealth of both parties. The "sucker," of course, thought his companion was a victim as well as himself. They left the place together, bewailing their misfortune. It was, of course, the duty of the "steerer" to get rid of the "sucker." So they walked along together, cursing their fate, and each expressed himself as ruined. The "steerer," "our hero," was loudest in his woe. Finally they reached a lonely spot, when "our hero" exclaimed that he never could face his partner in the

country, and said he had resolved to kill himself. He took a small pistol from his pocket, pretended to place it on his temple, and fired, at the same time falling as if dead. The "sucker" seeing this, forgot about his loss; and not wishing to be found in the presence of the suicide, took to his heels and ran for dear life, boarded the first train and left the city. Of course, this was the result intended; whereupon "our hero" returned to headquarters and obtained his "divy" of the five thousand dollars fleeced from the stranger.

Our theatrical manager is not in that line of business now, unless you can call the present system of managers a blood relation to "bunko." We do not give "our hero's" name, but there are many of his old-time friends who will recognize the picture at a glance.

The following advertisement is copied from an old number of the *New York Gazette and General Advertiser*. It is in quaint old type:

JOHN JACOB ASTOR,

FOR SALE	100 qr. enfs fine gun powder,
200 fwords,—200 pistols,	
2 pr. 4 pound cannon complete,	
500 mock Morocco skins,	
1 ton copper bolts,	
Hatters wool and furs of all kinds,	

Also—To Let on lease, several Building Lots, upper part of Broadway. April 20.

Evidently it was quite a promiscuous lot of wares that the founder of the Astor family dealt in. The fact is worthy of note that even at the time mentioned he was willing to rent and lease his real estate, but not to sell it.

The Astors have a peculiar manner of their own by which all the male members of the family can be recognized. They have all prominent brows and an absorbed, thoughtful look that is far from genial. John Jacob Astor's ponderous solemnity conveyed an entirely wrong estimate of his character. People who had never seen him smile were always a little afraid of him. William Waldorf, from constant association with his father, grew to have his manner. With his solemn mein no one would recognize the politician and diplomat who represented his country in Italy.

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn ½-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Setts (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades 12½c per yard.

W. I. ORTH,
630 J ST.,

Successor to McKIM & ORTH,

One dollar will buy more at S. A. Dorance's New Cash Grocery, than at any other store in the city. 87 J Street Sacramento.

FLASHES.

It is not a crime to tell the truth, but at times it is a very great inconvenience.

Did any one ever know a selfish woman to have any friends. The same can be said of the forked-tongued scandal monger.

Mosquitoes drink more blood than lions. This fact discloses that we must beware of little things, as well as the more formidable.

When sultry is the summer air
And red-hot is the sand,
How welcome is the girl's cold stare
Who once refused your hand.

Some of our local politicians think themselves intellectual Samsons. Their greatest weapon, however, is the same as that used by Samson—the jaw-bone of an ass.

Registration.

As well as has been possible, public notice has been given to the voters of the county that they must re-register or lose their franchise in the coming State and county election. The Republican County Central Committee have from the first desired a full and complete registration, and to that end have not nor will they spare expense. They have employed two clerks—John J. Cahill and George Miller, whose former connection with the census and postoffice gave them a wide knowledge of the whereabouts of residents, and they duplicate the 64 precinct registers for the committee as they are being prepared in the Clerk's office, that opportunity for revision will be afforded. Those not registered can be ascertained, and if any there be of the "hobo" element, investigation can be made in sufficient time that no advantage can be taken.

The State Fair.

The outlook for the 37th Annual Fair of the State Agricultural Society, that will open here on September 8th, is excellent, and doubtless will be the most noteworthy exposition held in the State. New and important features will be added. We cannot in our limited space detail them. The races, judging from the entries made, will be of unusual interest. The management has been assiduous in its work, and that work is telling.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 96° and 55°, with gentle southerly winds and generally clear weather prevailing. There was a very light sprinkle of rain yesterday, being the second time this month that a sprinkle has been precipitated. The highest and lowest temperature during the same time last year was 94° and 52°.

Swimming Baths.

It is gratifying to note the success of the enterprise to establish swimming baths in this city. There is nothing more needed, and after once started will prove popular. Nearly all the stock has been taken, and early next year the swimming baths will be completed.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

Nellie McHenry, a prime favorite on the boards, will appear at the Metropolitan on Monday and Tuesday nights, in a new comedy, *Lady Peggy*. She is supported by a strong company.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

Several interesting discoveries have recently been made in the United Kingdom. Near the ancient monastery of Llanelltyd, in North Wales, laborers have unearthed two beautifully chased gold dishes, the one a wafer-dish and the other a cup, both weighing forty ounces. London experts agree that these vessels were made for and used at the celebration of the sacrament many hundred years ago, and were doubtless buried by the monks during the reign of Henry VIII. When found the metal was incrustated by nearly two inches of vegetable matter. As the relics were discovered upon crown lands they will be handed over to the keeping of the royal family.

Sam Jones is now directing his evangelizing efforts against the settled complacent wickedness of the old quiet town of Mexico, Missouri. He told a deacon of that place the other day, that in his degenerate days, "he had blown in more money on a single drunk" than the said deacon had contributed to religious purposes during all the years of his self-righteous, self-satisfied life. The deacon was startled a little, but not to the extent of "shelling out" an unaccustomed amount of coin.

THE BEAR FLAG.

The First Published Account of the Bear Flag of 1846—A Matter of Interest to the Native Sons of the Golden West.

The following was printed in the *Californian* of February 13, 1847, the first newspaper that was published in California. The paper was established in Monterey, and the first number was issued in August, of 1846, by Colton & Semple. Robert Semple, one of its editors and proprietors, actively participated in the Bear Flag Revolution, and was therefore familiar with the events that occurred in that memorable period of our State history. Two months after the raising of the Bear Flag, at Sonoma, he wrote a resume of revolution, and on the date stated above reprinted the following in his paper:

THE BEAR FLAG.

Our readers will remember that we promised to make our paper a history of the country, a promise which we shall try to redeem.

At this time it is a matter of great doubt in the United States where the first flag of the American Revolution was hoisted, and what kind of thing it was, evidently from the fact that no person thought it a matter of sufficient importance to make a record of it in such way as to transmit the facts to posterity.

Our object in penning this article is to make permanent record of all the particulars of the hoisting of the "Bear Flag," under the impression, that, as that was the first move in revolutionizing this country, it will some time be interesting to know where, when, by whom, and what kind of flag it was.

On the 14th June, 1846, a party of Americans, without a leader, gathered and took possession of the fortified town of Sonoma, on the north side of the bay of San Francisco, and made prisoners of three Mexican officers, a General, a Lieutenant-Colonel and Captain. On the same day there was a partial organization under the name of the "Republic of California," and agreed to hoist a flag made of a piece of white cotton cloth with one red stripe on the bottom, and on the white a grizzly bear, with a single star in front of him; it was painted, or rather stained with lamp black and pokeberries. Along the top was the words, "Republic of California."

In 1874 there was published an article in the *Sonoma Democrat*, purporting to give "A True History of the Bear Flag." In that article the writer said:

Among the Bear Flag party were three young men, Alexander Todd, Benjamin Duell, and Thomas Cowey. A few days after the capture, in a casual conversation between these young men, the matter of a flag came up. They had no authority to raise the American flag, and they determined to make one. Their general idea was to imitate, without following too closely, their national ensign. Mrs. W. B. Elliott had been brought to the town of Sonoma by her husband from his ranch on Mark West creek for safety. The old Elliott cabin may be seen to this day on Mark West creek about a mile above the springs. From Mrs. Elliott, Ben. Duell got a piece of new red flannel, some white domestic, needles and thread. A piece of blue drilling was obtained elsewhere. From this material, without consultation with any one else, these three young men made the "Bear Flag." Cowey had been a saddler, Duell had also served a short time at the same trade. To form the flag Duell and Cowey sewed together alternate strips of red, white and blue. Todd drew in the upper corner a star and painted on the lower the rude picture of a grizzly bear, which was not standing, as has sometimes been represented, but was drawn with his head down.

It will be observed that the descriptions of the flag in these two articles do not agree, but we are inclined to accept that of Dr. Semple, in that he was one of the principal actors in the revolution, and was present at Sonoma when the flag was hoisted, and was subsequently chosen by his comrades at Sonoma to gather the materials of their revolution together for record, which office he in part performed in 1846 and 1847. The following minutes of a meeting, published in the *Californian* of October 3, 1846, show what value may be attached to Semple's record:

A numerous meeting was held at the town of Sonoma on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1846, by a portion of foreigners who were engaged under the flag of the bear in revolutionizing California, with the avowed object of establishing a free, and efficient, and an independent government, when the meeting was organized by calling J. B. Chiles to the chair, and appointing John H. Nesh Secretary. On motion of Dr. Robert Semple, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That three persons be appointed to act as a committee to investigate, and gather all the information in their reach, in

relation to the action of the Bear Flag party, and report at a subsequent meeting.

Resolved, That the committee have the power to call another meeting at such time and place as they may deem it necessary.

Whereupon, Dr. Robert Semple, Captain John Grigsby and John H. Nesh, were unanimously appointed the committee to carry into full effect the said resolutions on as early a day as practicable.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the *Californian*.

When the meeting, on motion, adjourned *sine die*.

A true copy of the minutes.

JOHN H. NESH, Secretary.

Concerning Dr. Semple, the San Francisco *Alla-California* of October 29, 1854, said:

Dr. Robert Semple died on the morning of the 25th inst., at his home, fourteen miles south of Colusa. His death was caused by injuries received by a fall from his horse. Although known to not many of the later, Dr. Semple was well known to the earlier residents of California. He was a native of Kentucky, and came to California across the plains in 1846. Dr. Semple took a prominent part in the Bear Flag revolution in that year; and afterward located the city of Benicia, which, at the time, he owned almost entirely, and where he resided. He was elected a delegate to the convention for the formation of a State constitution in August, 1849, and was almost unanimously chosen President of that body, over which he presided with great ability and satisfaction. In company with the late Walter Colton, Dr. Semple established the first newspaper in California, at Monterey, in the year 1846. He was distinguished for an amiability of temper and a genial disposition, which endeared him to all who knew him.

An Old Primary Election Ticket.

In an old scrap book lent to us by a friend, there is pasted an ancient primary election ticket, used perhaps in 1856 or 1857 in this city. It reads: "First Ward. Regular Democratic ticket: Alfred Reddington, James Bowsted, W. E. Terry, James A. Duffy, G. C. Haswell, Harry Payne, W. T. Higgins, W. J. Cady, Johnson Price, Chas. J. Torbert, J. D. Carlton, M. Ault, Chas. H. Trainor, John C. Ledlie, W. F. Swinley, M. Coffey, James Reid. No proxies allowed. The majority of the delegation to cast the vote of the delegates. Polls open at the FORREST THEATER, J street, between Second and Third, from 4 to 9 o'clock P. M.

General Reddington was for many years the manager of the California Steam Navigation Company, and in 1868 was elected a Presidential Elector on the Republican ticket. He died in San Francisco, May 22, 1875. Bowstead conducted a foundry on Front street, and has been dead for years. Duffy was afterward elected Assemblyman and Senator from this county, then removed to San Francisco, and died at Oakland, September 16, 1889. Haswell removed to San Francisco, where he died some 15 years ago. Higgins afterward became a noted Republican boss, and died in San Francisco, August 21, 1889. Dr. Price was later on Secretary of State, and died in San Francisco, February 8, 1868. Torbert removed to the Bay, where he died May 8, 1889. Swinley for many years conducted a restaurant, and printed on his cards, "Happy and content are Swinley's boarders." He died here a long time ago. Ledlie, Terry and Trainor still live here. Cady and Ault now live in San Francisco. Payne is reported as having died elsewhere. Coffey in early days conducted a hotel that was destroyed in the great fire of 1852. He was the father of the present clerk of the water works, and died here in 1875.

Worn-out shoes have their uses. The Italian scavenger, who rakes up your ash barrel and sends the dust flying over your doorstep, knows this well, and his black eyes glisten at the sight of old leather. If the shoes are not worn to shreds, he sells them to a second-hand dealer, and they are patched up and resold; but if they are past mending, he takes them home to his cellar and rips them apart, or his wife and children do. The pieces he sells to a manufacturer. From the larger pieces, after being soaked till soft, the uppers of children's shoes are cut. The soles are cut into small pieces to make up the layers of the heels of other shoes, the iron pegs that are not bent can be used over again, and the little scraps that are left after this, are subjected to a treatment that makes them all one pliable mass, from which a kind of artistic leather is rolled out. This is used for covering chairs, books, trunks, boxes, etc. Many fancy patterns are stamped on it, and the trade in this kind of "embossed" leather in the United States is a well-established one.

SAMUEL POSKA,

431 K STREET.

Imported and Domestic

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A Dusting Machine.

A genius with a profound thought mill has taken up the subject of dusting and solving by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spiral hose, with a nozzle shaped at its terminus like the trombone end of a trombone. He starts up a grand racket on the carpet till the dust flies, then turns on this blizzard machine, and a condensed cyclone is immediately precipitated. He moves the hose end round and wherever the cloud of dust arises the suction of his mechanism draws it, and it immediately goes "up the spout," so to speak. This is one of the curiosities of the patent office.

The tomato is having a great run in London as a medicinal agent, especially for biliousness. One correspondent assures a leading journal that he found in the tomato a specific for a chronic throat trouble, and if there is any virtue in the vegetable as a hair renewer and corn cure, the extensive experimentation now going on will surely bring it out.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

DR. H. H. PIERSON.

DENTIST.

511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAFE ROYAL

And BILLARDS,

Corner J and Seventh Streets, Sacramento

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS IN EVERYTHING.

On same principle as Cafe Royal, San Francisco.

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW

THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY day in the week.

THAT we Sew, Refit or Border Carpets.

THAT we sell you New or Second-hand Carpets, and save you money.

THAT we will Pack and Ship your Furniture, Crockery, Etc.

THAT we do any of the above work cheaper than it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,

Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.

HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.

Telephone 292. aug16.

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094 of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote at the next ensuing general election are notified that they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,

(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento County, California. aug2

Calling a Halt.

St. Peter sat at the beautiful gate
And nodded over the keys;
As a cold chill blast through his gray beard
passed,
He gave a decorous sneeze;
There came at the knocker a haughty blow,
And the old saint shivered. "Thought he, "I
know
That's another author of 'Beautiful Snow'—
If I let him in I'll freeze!"
"They've been coming up from the Vale of
Tears,
Of sexes and sizes all;
Some in bibs, some bowed 'neath the snows
of years,
Some short, some 'divinely tall';
And every time I open the gate
Their snow drifts in on my anreoled pate—
If they keep on coming at such a rate
I'll give up my place in the fall.

"The Man Who Struck William Patterson"
Quit coming here long ago;
The 'Men in the Iron Mask,' one by one
Have come in—or gone below;
And I vow that I'll brain with my big brass
key
The very next duffer who says to me;
'Pray let me enter, good sir, you see
I'm the author of 'Beautiful Snow!'"

Shacabac on Love and Marriage.

That the greatest of sages did not escape
the lot which seems to be peculiar to most
philosophers, that of being unhappily wed-
ded, is evident not only from the cynical
tone of many of his writings, but also from
the direct evidence of his contemporaries,
writes Amasa B. Sewall in the Boston *Globe*.
Ben Haround relates that when he, on one
occasion, urged the philosopher to obey the
precept of the koran, which permits every
true believer to take as many as four wives,
Shacabac replied: "I have one and find it
enough for this world. The balance I will
take in hours." The one wife of Shacabac
was a woman of singular vigor and intelli-
gence. She never wearied of reminding her
spouse that the prophet was always humble
and industrious, that he kindled the fire,
swept the floor, milked the ewes, mended
his raiment, and was, above all things, to-
tally abstemious. "That," the wise man
would answer, "is where we differ, the
prophet—may his name be blest!—and I.
Moreover, his wife was Cadajah, the ever
faithful, who believed in him when all the
world rejected him." Then he turned to his
tables and wrote:

There is one man who knoweth less than
all others on earth. It is he who is the hus-
band to his wife. While Allah preserveth
her his halo shall never grow too small for
his head.

No man knoweth what true happiness is
until he getteth married. Then, as usual,
the knowledge cometh too late.

Twice blessed is he in whose tent dwelt
both his mother and his wife's mother; for
even though he gain not Paradise, yet shall
he fear not Gehenna.

It is better to have loved and lost than
never to have loved at all.

If thou wouldst be happy in love, study
first the happiness of thy beloved. I know
of no surer way to attain this end than by
concentrating thine affections on thyself
alone.

If thy wife sue for a divorce, conciliate her;
for thou mayest be able to hang her up on
her weekly allowance, but an alimony order
thou canst not hope to evade.

Politeness between husband and wife cost-
eth nothing. If it did, it would be even
scarcer than it is now.

A bird on toast is worth two on a bonnet.
Be not too presumptuous. If thou deemest
thyself unworthy to tie thy wife's shoes, let
her do it herself.

It is told by a follower of the great Caliph
Omar that in one of the books of the Alex-
andrian library he read the story of a very
wise man who, being in love, decided—but,
unhappily, at this point the caliph's order to
burn all the books in the library was re-
ceived, so that the world has lost forever the
story of the only wise man who was ever in
love.

Nature always supplies compensation. He
of the lean purse hath always a large fam-
ily. There are two ways of missing the joys
of matrimony. One is by not getting mar-
ried, the other by not being born. The
prophet hath said there is a third, which is,
by always overlooking the errors of thy
partner. I know not if this be true or not,
but it recalleth a parable.

There were two brothers of Bassorah who
dwelt under the same roof, both being mar-
ried. They had the misfortune, about the
same time, to offend their wives most griev-
ously. Amine, the wife of the elder, was so
incensed that she never again spoke to her
lord. Zobeide, the younger, not only forgave
her spouse, but made it a point every day, in
reminding him of his fault, to forgive him
again most solemnly. Yet was the husband
of Zobeide no happier than that of Amine.

It is a matter of tradition in Japan that
fruit grows upon the bamboo when there is
to be a famine in that country. This year
bamboo trees are bearing fruit, and there is
a famine.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL
HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND
HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND
SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO
OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

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Huntington
Hopkins

Company,

HARDWARE

Iron, Steel, Coal, Etc.

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

Old Horse Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, WM.
LAND, proprietor of the Western Hotel, Sacra-
mento, will cause to be sold at public auction, at
the salesrooms of W. H. Sherrburn, 323 K Street,
Sacramento, on Saturday, August 30, 1890, at 10
o'clock, A. M., the following described baggage:

1 Grip, H. C., No. 867. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 722. 1
Grip, H. C., No. 823. 1 Grip, marked H. L. Eppin-
ger. 1 Valise, marked W. S. Ferguson, Dixon. 1
Grip, marked Thos. McManu. 1 Grip, marked J.
M. Troppe. 1 Grip, H. C., No. 876. 1 Grip, H. C.,
No. 617. 1 Valise, marked D. Russell. 1 Grip, mark-
ed Jacob Aubley. 1 Valise, H. C., No. 838. 1 Travel-
ing Box, marked J. A. Hogo. 1 Valise, marked Prof.
T. E. Gleason. 17 Grips and Valises, no marks. 1
Trunk, marked "Pete, the Boot Black." 3 Trunks,
marked S. A. Sharp. 1 Trunk, marked N. A.
Mathieson. 1 Trunk, marked W. H. Klugen. 1
Trunk, marked G. T. Cox. 1 Drummer's Trunk,
marked S. McDaniels. Wood Chest, no mark. 1
Box, marked A. Schrauz. 2 Wells Fargo Packages,
marked Wm. Cronnell and C. E. Kayser. 1 Package,
marked C. R. Parsons. 1 small Tin Box, marked
Geo. W. Johnson. 55 packages, no marks. 10 Lunch
Baskets, no marks. 25 Bundles Bedding, Etc., no
marks. 1 Lot Coats, Hotel Checks, Nos. 3354, 3353,
3365, 3277, 3798, 3825, 56, 3350, 3855, and 6, no
marks. [H. C. means, hotel check.]
All the above described property having remained
uncalled for, for more than six months.

WM. LAND,
Proprietor Western Hotel, Sacramento.
W. H. SHERRBURN, Auctioneer. aug2.

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

This certifies, that we, W. D. Lawton and Robert
Barnett, have entered into a co-partnership under
the firm name and style of Brand, Lawton, Barnett
& Co. That our place of business is in the city of
Sacramento; that the names in full of said partners
are W. D. Lawton and Robert Barnett; that both of
said partners are residents of Sacramento County,
State of California.

ROBERT BARNETT,
W. D. LAWTON.

State of California,
County of Sacramento, ss.

On this 29th day of July, in the year one thousand
eight hundred and ninety, before me, a notary pub-
lic, in and for said county, residing therein, duly
commissioned and sworn, personally appeared W.
D. Lawton and Robert Barnett, known to me to be
the persons described in, whose names are sub-
scribed to the within instrument, and they acknowl-
edged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand
and affixed my official seal, the day and year in this
certificate first above written.

L. S. TAYLOR,
Notary Public.

Endorsed: Filed July 29, 1890.
WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
5t-aug2.

NOTICE.

I HAVE THIS TWENTY-SECOND (22d) DAY OF
August, 1890, sold and transferred HOY KEE
STORE, Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento, Cal., to
CHONG TAI, of San Francisco, who will hereafter
conduct the general merchandise business at the old
stand. I ask for my successor the patronage hereto-
fore bestowed on me.

LOOK HOY,
Hoy Kee Store.

I will conduct the business formerly carried on at
Fifth and I Streets, and ask a continuance of pat-
ronage.

CHONG TAI.
Sacramento, Cal., August 22, 1890.

Short-Hand
ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on
the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Fran-
cisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oak-
land; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of
Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time
required for the old moss-covered systems.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-
mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said
county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M.
RICHARD, Greeting:
You are hereby notified, that an action was com-
menced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacra-
mento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the
Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July,
1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff
and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears
from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a de-
cree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony
now existing between the plaintiff and the defend-
ant, and to award the care, custody and education of
their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing
the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for
costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the
complaint on file herein, reference to which is
hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear
and answer said complaint within ten days from the
service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service,
if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and
within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service,
if served elsewhere; and you are further notified
that unless you so appear and answer within the
time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the
relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of
the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and
affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July,
A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 9t-jy26.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-
mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said
County.

The People of the State of California,
To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was com-
menced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacra-
mento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the
Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July,
1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff, and
you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears
from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a de-
cree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony
now and heretofore existing between you and said
plaintiff, on the ground of wilful desertion, and for
the care, custody and control of minor children of
you and said plaintiff, and for costs of suit, all of
which is fully set forth in the complaint on file here-
in, reference to which is hereby made, and you are
hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint
within ten days from the service of this writ,
exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in
said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days,
exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere,
and you are further notified that unless you so appear
and answer within the time above specified, the
plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed
for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of
the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and
affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D.
1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.
T. H. WALLIS, Att'y for Petitioner. 9t-j12.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-
mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said
county.

The People of the State of California, to J. H. Cog-
hill and A. J. Coghill, greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was com-
menced in the Superior Court, of the County of Sacra-
mento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the
Clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of
August, 1890, in which action John Ruedy is plaintiff
and you are defendants. That the general nature of
the action, as appears from said complaint, is as fol-
lows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of
plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5, and the
south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block
bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets, in the
City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of
California, and directing defendants to appear and
set forth their title, if any they have to said premises,
and that defendants, and each of them, be forever
debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of
which is fully set forth in the complaint on file here-
in, reference to which is hereby made, and you are
hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint
within ten days from the service of this writ, ex-
clusive of the day of service, if served on you in said
County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, ex-
clusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere;
and you are further notified that unless you so
appear and answer within the time above specified,
the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief
prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of
the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and
affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August,
A. D., 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff. aug16-9t.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY
of Sacramento, and State of California. In the
matter of the estate of John Kohler, deceased.

It appearing to the Court from the petition this
day filed and presented by John H. Sawyer, the ex-
ecutor of the estate of John Kohler, deceased, praying
for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary
to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to said
estate, to pay the debts, expenses and charges of
administration:

It is ordered that all persons interested in said
estate appear before the said Superior Court, in Depart-
ment Two, thereof, on Friday, the 19th day of Sep-
tember, A. D., 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day,
at the Court-room of said Court, in the Court-house
in said City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento,
to show cause why an order should not be granted
to said executor to sell so much of the real estate of
said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least
four successive weeks in THEMIS, a newspaper print-
ed and published in said county.

Dated August 15, 1890.
W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.

JAMES B. DEVINE,
Attorney for Estate. 5t-aug16.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3 05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.30 P
12.50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
5.30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.30 P	Knights Landing	7.25 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8.45 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5.25 P
12-01 A	{Central Atlantic Express}	5.55 A
	{Ogden and East}	
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
6-10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.30 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
6-30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	6-00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.50 P
5-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 P
10.50 A	San Jose	2.50 P
5.30 P	Santa Barbara	8.45 A
6.30 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.30 P
8.15 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
5.30 P	Stockton and Galt	8.45 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	5.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	5.55 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.30 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	7.30 P
*6.35 A	Folsom and Placerville	3.50 P
*3.50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11.35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
of the World.

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VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED K. COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - \$225,500 00
RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.

GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

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For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

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Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

AGENTS,

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

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PHARMACISTS,

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAIL-
ING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists.

"PEYCHAND" Celebrated Bitters & Cordial

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

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IN CASES OR BULK.

KEY WEST CIGAR AGENCY.

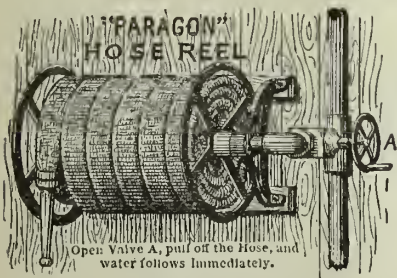
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DEALER IN
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Blank Book Manufacturer.
Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.
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Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

FOR SALE BY

A. J. MUIR and CROUCH & LYMAN

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,
1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

Butchers' Home,
1020 J Street,
Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

12,000,000 Machines in Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE
501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
SACRAMENTO.



A. J. MUIR, PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

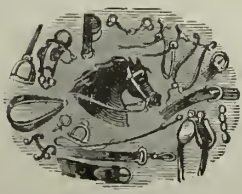
Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth
Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.



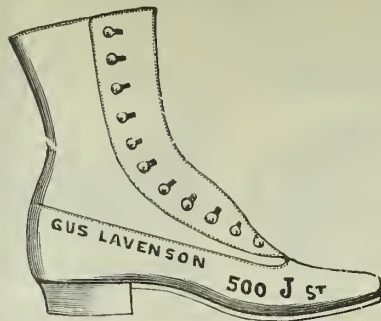
BEFORE BUYING STOVES
CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

And You Will Save Money.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,
126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

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SACRAMENTO.

So Long Ago,

As I sit, alone, by the firelight,
And watch the embers glow,
I dream of the little maid I loved
Ever so long ago.

Her name was Phyllis, and she was fair
And lovely, I'd have you know,
And she's been married a year or more—
It seems so long ago.

I was just twenty, and she sixteen—
We loved each other so.
And I myself am now married, too;
It was so long ago.

Of course we both swore we would be true,
And thought we should, you know;
But then, whatever can you expect?
It was so long ago.

Ah, well! 'tis too late, we both are wed,
Nor would I change, I trow,
For my wife to-day's the maid I loved,
Ever so long ago.

"When nature wanted to show the folly of beauty," said the strong-minded woman, "it created the weak-headed, curled darlings we see in fashion plates. But when it desired to make clear the beauty of wisdom it made the hard-headed woman with no nonsense about her."

"Yes, ma'am, certainly," said an unawed listener. "But don't you think in the latter case she made it rather too plain?"

"There is one solace left to me at least," remarked the old farmer. "After all my boys leave and go into business, after the pigs and cattle die, and everything else for-sakes me, there is at least one thing that will stick to the old farm."

"And that is—?"

"The mortgage!"



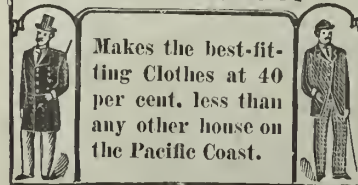
WOMEN AND MICE.

The reason why a woman is afraid of a mouse is a profound mystery—indeed, it has never been very clearly proven that she is. But some women are constantly in such a nervous, irritable condition that the slightest thing annoys and startles them. The cause of this unfortunate state of affairs is usually some functional derangement; some distressing or painful irregularity, some derangement or peculiar weakness incident to her sex; or, it may be due to inflammation, ulceration or displacement, of some of the pelvic viscera, or to other organic lesions peculiar to her sex. From whichever cause it may arise, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive remedy, so certain in its curative results that its manufacturers sell it, through druggists, under a guarantee of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. As a soothing and strengthening nerve, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

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JOE POHEIM THE TAILOR



AN IMMENSE CLEARANCE SALE.—I HAVE bought 500 yards of Huddellfield Serges and Cheviots, in blue and black, at an immense bargain. I have more than I can use, and will offer a genuine reduction sale for the next thirty days that has never before been offered on the Pacific Coast. Suits to order for \$22.50 that are worth \$30, and other goods in proportion. See windows.

600 J Street, corner Sixth,
SACRAMENTO.

Stub Ends of Thought.
 A mule will kick his own shoes off.
 What's the use of worrying?
 Worrying isn't right.
 Let the days go gladly;
 Go to sleep at night.

"Honesty is the best policy after all," said the sharper, as he cabbaged the honest man's money.

A man doesn't have to be a professional sexton to make a successful graveyard of his life.

Excitement is the electric current of existence.

Pie tastes just as good off a shingle to a hungry boy.

Time is green eternity.

There is no insurance against the accidents of temperament.

A knot on a log is blessed with perfect contentment.

There's very slight hope for the man who always loves to see others do good.

A liar always denies his identity.

Unmixed love is too sweet for use.

The person who does not love children is sure to love something else.

—N. Y. World.

A flower has been discovered in South America which is only visible when the wind blows. The shrub belongs to the cactus family, and is about three feet high. The stem is covered with dead, warty-looking lumps in calm weather. These lumps, however, need but a slight breeze to make them unfold large flowers of a creamy white, which close and appear dead as soon as the wind subsides.

A wonderful flower has been discovered in the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. Its chief peculiarity is the habit of changing its colors during the day. In the morning it is white; when the sun is at its zenith it is red, and at night it is blue. The red, white, and blue flower grows on a tree about the size of a guava tree, and only at noon does it give out any perfume.

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 For \$15.00 is
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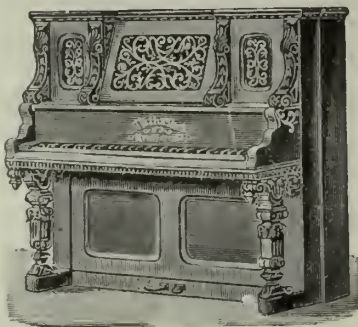
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MR. JOHN F. COOPER.

DEAR SIR:—I can most cheerfully testify to the excellence of your style H solid iron frame Mathushek Company Pianos, (of New Haven, Conn.) Its tone and action I have never seen excelled in any upright piano. I so expressed myself to Miss Mary E. Barnard at her Grand Concert before I saw you. If your Uprights are so fine, what must the Grands be?

Very truly, S. MARTINEZ, Pianist.

THICKER AND MORE OF IT.

The following is taken from the New York *Musical Courier*, one of the largest and most responsible of the leading musical papers of the United States:

"Among the incorporators of the Mathushek & Son concern we find Charles Jacobs as Treasurer, and his brother Albert (we believe that is his name) Secretary, these being the important places in the company. This signifies that Jacob Brothers will 'run' the Mathushek & Son Company, and for no other reason than to trade on the name of the Mathushek Company, of New Haven.

"It is nothing less than an attempt to do with the Mathushek name what Jacob Brothers intended to do with the Lindeman name—a game that was foiled by the *Musical Courier*.

"Now, let us watch these Mathushek & Son pianos and see if they are not Jacob Brothers' pianos simply stenciled. Editors of the stenciled and Kimball music trade press, please call on Jacob Brothers, but don't all go at once."—From N. Y. *Musical Courier*, May 13, 1890.

We copy the above, that the general public may get an insight into the methods adopted by unscrupulous persons in the bogus piano business.

JOHN F. COOPER,

Sole Agent for the Solid Iron Frame Mathushek Company's Pianos, of New Haven, Conn.

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THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1890.

No. 29.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The Prohibition County Convention met in this city last week and placed in the field a partial ticket. The platform is brief and to the point—a wise feature that does not characterize all political conventions. While there can be no question generally of the merits of the cause of the Prohibition party, and while the universal sentiment of the intelligent is that reasonable restraint should be placed upon the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, the time is hardly ripe for absolute prohibition. The most that can be done in this day will be in the way of curtailment; that is coming about gradually, and is the natural consequence of our advancing civilization. The majority of our people drink liquors, wines and beer in moderation, and are not disposed to countenance the absolute prohibition of their manufacture and sale. The minority are divided into two classes: those who drink to excess, and those who do not drink and desire that no one else shall. The fact that some lose self-control is hardly a reason why the temperate should not enjoy their table wine or drink a glass of beer. Perhaps among our people the custom of treating is the most pernicious feature, and it should be abolished. In the older countries every man pays for what he gets, and it is regarded as an insult for one to offer to pay for a drink for another. The result is that drinking is more in moderation. With us a man is expected to call up all in the saloon with whom he is acquainted or who may be introduced to him in the room, and the recipients of his favor feel that the amenities demand they shall in turn reciprocate. It comes about that where a man intended to take but one drink he leaves with three or four, and perhaps several cigars. However, it is that of late years this custom of treating is dying out, and the better element of saloon keepers realize its growing unpopularity. In most first-class saloons there are no chairs in the barroom, no newspapers, and no inducement for lounging. It results that more individual drinks are sold, and that customers will come who would otherwise stay away for fear they would have to "set them up" for a crowd. Another evil is the lower grade of saloons; they can, however, be easily regulated or closed; and there is no question they should be. Coming down, however, to the absolute prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, except for medicinal and scientific purposes, it is impracticable. In this city, for instance, within the last year, some of our most prominent business men embarked over half a million of dollars in a brewery establishment, and their trade now extends all over the Coast. It is hardly possible that any considerable following could be found who would vote to shut down their establishment.

Our Prohibition friends are to be commended for their courage and independence. They made up their county ticket without reference to the candidates that had or may be nominated by any other party. Therefore it will be the vote it will receive will be cast by those who are sincerely in sympathy with their principles. Such a course wins the respect of members of other parties. When a ticket is made up in part of nominees of other parties, there is a suspicion there is a "piece club" organization behind it, and a strong reminder of past political history. There was a time, and not many years ago, that designing men inaugu-

rated "independent" movements and secret political clubs, by which a candidate would be indorsed on terms to be made known by the Captain. It resulted in nominees being mercilessly robbed; the few on the inside pocketed the coin, while the majority who participated from the best of motives never realized they had been made the instruments for injustice and blackmail. The policy that has been pursued of late years by the leading political parties, of discouraging candidates from responding to the managers of "piece clubs" has been salutary, and they are now about a thing of the past.

We notice that the Funded Debt Commissioners have advertised the redemption of certain bonds and coupons, fixing a price for different dates. The bonds which fell due in 1888 seem to receive great favor by this board. The price established is 65 per cent. When we consider that these bonds bear no interest, and that there is no probability of liquidation until the interest on the entire debt has been paid, which will extend at least until 1923, and perhaps several years later, sixty-five per cent. is a very large figure. If our honorable board desires to continue its little broker business and speculation at a small discount on overdue coupons and bonds, it would be much more in place to deal only in those which might constitute an immediate obligation on the city, rather than that which does not bear any interest and which cannot be any source of annoyance to us for at least fifteen years. As an illustration, what would an individual note for \$1,000, payable fifteen years after date without interest, be worth as a commercial commodity? Certainly not 40 per cent. Now that is our situation with all the bonds due in 1888. They bear no interest; payment cannot be enforced, thus they are of little commercial value. Yet our Funded Debt Commission, by this act, fixes the market value at 65 per cent. This is wrong, and not based on any business principles. Use your money, gentlemen—since it has been the misguided will of the Legislature that you may do this broker business—in a manner that some relief, small though it may be, may come to the city. There is only a small margin for speculative purposes on most of the bonds and coupons, this board having by its course raised the value of all the bonds and coupons to near par—some at par. Yet in the face of these facts there are those who proclaim the Funded Debt Commission a blessing to the city. If we had another such a "blessing" there would be little left of this tax-ridden city.

The situation of municipal matters in Sacramento city is deplorable. It is openly charged by the press, and the opinion is entertained by the citizens generally, that two of the City Trustees are venial. We very much regret that such a matter could even be insinuated, much more that it should be openly charged and not denied. In the matter of the extension of the franchise of the Central Street Railway Company we have remained silent, in that the other journals of this city were disposed to favor it, and the people understood we would lend any assistance in our power to bring capital into our city, and foster improvements. There is an interesting retrospect. When the question of the granting of the franchise to the Central Street Railway Company originally came up, it was bitterly fought, and significantly the very two Trustees, who have within the past week placed themselves in a questionable attitude, opposed it. A portion of the press opposed it, but it seems there has been experienced a

change with them; with us there has not. In the matter of the granting of the franchise to the New Electric Light Company, it will be recollected that THEMIS stood alone of the journals of Sacramento to encourage the investment of that capital. The daily press fought against the incoming of that enterprise until the very last. However, it was, the franchise was granted and we have now the lights. We are gratified that the time has come when the daily press take the same view of local improvements that we have. It is little of news to the readers of this journal that there are two questionable members of the Board of City Trustees. In the past we have been disposed to mitigate their acts upon the ground of ignorance. Mayor Comstock enjoys the confidence of this community. We only regret he is not more familiar with the duties of his office. We can but repeat what we have heretofore said, that the people of this city are entitled to no commiseration. They have simply, by their indifference, placed in the management of their affairs men incompetent at least, and the commentary that capital and enterprise is suppressed is not commendable. It has come that those from abroad who manifest a disposition to invest their capital in enterprises here, have to pass the gauntlet of the smaller politicians. The improvements and the advance made in this city in the last few years have been brought about by private citizens, and not by our governing board. It would seem that men chosen to dignified and honorable positions should so conduct themselves in office that universal adverse criticism should not be passed upon their acts.

The great annual State reunion and exhibition of the enterprising business elements, with the agricultural, manufacturing and art resources of the State, will commence next Monday in this city. So complete has been the management of these annual expositions, tournaments and festivals, that each succeeding year develops greater perfection. The finest and fastest horses are with us. The manufacturing exhibits are equal to any in the United States. The productions of the soil are unequalled. No State can present a more choice art exhibition. Our California artists, with the magnificent field for inspiration, have transferred to canvass the brightest poetry of nature, and whose choicest works adorn the walls of the great art hall of the pavilion. The exhibition hall is an instructor for the people who gather here on these annual reunions, where lessons in the arts, sciences, agriculture, mechanics, are taught through the true object process. There is combined with the instructive the most pleasurable amusements. At the Park the fastest blooded horses will contend for supremacy on the turf, while blooded stock of all kinds invite the attention of the lovers of the development of these great enterprises. Our State Fair is the great institution of the coast. No matter what may be said about dull times, short crops and other tales of woe, the State Fair management has completely refuted all these complaints and developed the fact that in all the departments which go to make such exhibitions a success, there is nothing lacking, and that in truth and in fact there will be a finer display than at any former festival. These annual gatherings are of the greatest benefit to the people. On these occasions we all meet on a level. The poorest has the same rights and privileges with the most affluent. The wonders of nature's work, and the grandest production of art and science are open to all.

THE BEAR FLAG REVOLUTION.

The First History that was Published of it in 1846—A Narrative by a Participant and the Authorized Historian of the Party—Names of those who Engaged in the Movement.

The fortieth anniversary of the admission of California into the Union will be celebrated on the 9th inst., at San Francisco, by the Pioneers and Native Sons, and from the preparations that have been made the event will be one of note in the history of the State. In that the circumstances connected with the Bear Flag revolution of 1846, and the raising of the famous banner, are intimately interwoven with the pioneer history of California, and that confusion exists as to many of the details, we felt this an appropriate time to reproduce from the first newspaper printed in California, a description of the Bear Flag and an account of the revolution. Last week we reproduced from the *Californian* of 1847, Dr. Semple's description of the flag, and the proceedings of a meeting of the members of the party appointing him and others a committee to gather materials for a history of the movement. The doctor performed his work, and published his history in a series of articles in his paper, commencing a little over two months after the flag was raised and the movement inaugurated. Semple was an active participant in the revolution, and was therefore in a position to know whereof he wrote. His account is accepted by historians as being the most accurate, being written nearest the time of the happening of the events, and was designed to be historical. We are not aware of the existence of but one file of his paper; that is in the State Library and is well worn. We deem it proper to reproduce the doctor's articles *in extenso*, and have followed his punctuation, and the spelling of proper names literally.

So far as can now be ascertained, the following is believed to be the most accurate list of the members of the Bear Flag party:

Sacramento Valley: Ezekiel Merritt, Robert Semple, William Fallon, William B. Ide, Henry L. Ford, Granville P. Swift, Samuel Neal, William Potter, Samuel Gibson, W. M. Scott, James Gibbs, Horace Sanders, Peter Storm.

Napa: Samuel Kelsey, Benjamin Kelsey, John Grigsby, David Hudson, William Hargrave, Harrison Pierce, William Porterfield, Patrick McChristian, Elias Barrett, C. C. Griffith, William L. Todd, Nathan Coombs, Lucien Maxwell.

Sonoma: Franklin Bidwell, Thomas Cowie, — Fowler, William B. Elliott, Benjamin Duell, John Sears, "Old Red."

Others were connected with the movement, but it cannot be ascertained if they were present at the capture of Sonoma. They were:

William Knight, Thomas Knight, Henry Booker, J. H. Kelly, John Scott, Ira Stebbins, Marion Wise, — Ferguson, Bartlett Vines and Andrew Kelsey.

The following are the articles written and published by Dr. Semple:

NUMBER 1.

Californian, August 22, 1846.

This being the only paper published in California, it is desirable, that it should not only be interesting for its news, but conducted in such a manner as to make it useful as a history of the country, we have therefore determined to publish a series of numbers devoted to that subject, in which will be embodied the state of the country, public opinion, the circumstances which led to the present outbreak, and principles and conduct of the actors.

The population of California is estimated of about 10,000, exclusive of Indians, and probably less than 2,000 of that number are foreigners, most of these originally from the United States. The latter was rapidly increasing by immigration, while the natives were, if increasing at all, but slowly. The fact became evident, to a few men, that, under the present state of things, this tide of foreigners, would soon fill up the country, and probably change the very nature of their institutions, they were preparing to prevent it, but before entering upon a history of the measures adopted, we shall premise a few facts in relation to the actors on the part of the Californians.

But little more than a year ago, General Micheltoreno, the Governor appointed by the Government of Mexico, was in power, Don Jose Castro, Alvarado, Pico and others, complained of the oppressions of the Governor, and accordingly got up a party to depose him, composed of Californians and foreigners, a number of foreigners also on the side of the Governor. Much warlike preparation was made and some long marches, but without a battle; or at least, without the loss of human life, it finally resulted in Pico's assuming the station of Governor, and Castro Commander of the military, the situation of both Mexico and California, cannot be better described, than in the following paragraph from the *New York Herald*.

"The stupidity and weakness of the people, and the selfishness and tyranny of their military officers and government, have reduced Mexico to the lowest grade of degradation and infamy. The sun never shone on a more beautiful country, and the God of nature never dispensed his favors to a greater degree than he has on this now unfortunate country. Yet notwithstanding these natural advantages, Mexico, from certain causes, is now the meanest and lowest in the category of nations. Her people are ruled with a rod of iron, and are sunk in imbecility and infamy; her military rulers are the most despotic and mercenary that ever exercised power; through the effects of successive revolutions, all confidence in government is gone—she is without an army or navy, and her coffers are empty. There is a never ending struggle, by a set of designing men, to attain the management of the national affairs, and the only principle that guides them is self aggrandizement. Such is the condition of Mexico at the present time, and such it has been for a number of years."

In this state of things, General Castro issued one proclamation after another, ordering the foreigners to leave the

country, and in some instances without arms. The people well knowing the character of the "Commandante," still remained quiet, but at last the decisive blow was struck, which forced us to rally and defend ourselves, or run for the mountains.

NUMBER 2.

Californian, August 29, 1846.

The movement alluded to in our last number which brought about the movement on the part of the Americans at the time it occurred, was an order from Don Jose Castro, to Lieutenant Francisco de Arce, at Sonoma, to move with fourteen men as a guard, for some horses belonging to the government, which were at the Mission of San Raphael, and report them at headquarters, which was at that time at the Mission of Santa Clara.

The Lieutenant was under the necessity of passing up the Sacramento, on the north side to cross at New Helvetia, the first point at which the horses could swim the river. On his trip he was seen by an Indian, who came in, and reported that he had seen 200 or 300 armed men on horseback advancing up the Sacramento, at a point, that made it very evident, if the Indian had been correct that Castro was at the head of a large party, with the intention of attacking Captain Fremont, who was at that time encamped at the Butts, [Buttes] near the junction of Feather river with the Sacramento. The news traveled with the speed of the swiftest horses, among all the Americans, in a scope of country, 150 miles in extent, in 24 hours from every direction, we rushed in to assist Captain Fremont, under the impression that if he was defeated, that we should be taken at our homes as had been reported, by forming the junction with him, we availed ourselves of his assistance, but on our arrival at the camp the truth was ascertained. Mr. Knight there met us with the information that Francisco had told him that the General had sent for the horses which he then had, for the purpose of mounting a battalion of 200 men to march against the Americans, settled in the Sacramento Valley, and that he (the Gen.) intended to build a fort near the Bear river pass, in the California mountains, for the purpose of preventing the ingress of the expected emigration.

The time had now arrived when some decisive move had to be made. The day for union of action had arrived. The proposition was made, that a sufficient company should follow the Lieutenant and take the horses, not only for the purpose of weakening our enemy, but if possible, induce him to cross the American Fork, where we kept the property and at a point which would give us the advantage. Without waiting for organization or plan, 12 men volunteered to go. Mr. Merritt, the oldest of the party was named as the leader.

We left the Butts, 55 miles above the American fork, at 10 o'clock in the morning, and by night crossed it, and there ascertained that the cavalcade had passed there in the afternoon, stopped and rested our horses and got supper, and at daylight on the morning of the 10th of June, we surprised the Lieutenant in camp near the Macosamy [Cosumnes] river, who, without resistance gave up his arms, and the government horses.

We had no disposition to be troubled with prisoners, we therefore, dismissed him with his party, with their arms and a horse for each—one private individual, who claimed not to be of the party, and the owner of six horses. Mr. Merritt informed him, that our object was not to interfere with *private property*, and that he was at liberty to turn out his horses, which he did. On dismissing the party, they were informed that the property which we had taken would be kept together, and we wished them to tell the General to come after them, but to bring with him force enough to get them. This was the first overt act on the part of the foreigners, which commenced the revolution, and opened the breach so wide that it was necessary that all should take grounds for one side or the other. This act was immediately followed by the taking of the town and Mission of Sonoma, which occurred on the morning of the 14th, our little party had been augmented to 33, still under command of Mr. Merritt. At Sonoma, we made prisoners of General Guadalupe, M. Vallejo [M. G. Vallejo], Lieutenant Colonel Prndon, and Captain Don Salvador Vallejo. This move was made under the impression that the General had a very great influence in the country, and by securing him we might secure our object with less bloodshed and with a better effect upon the people of California.

As we have now got through the first movements of the revolutionists, it will not be amiss to give some idea of the people with whom we have had to deal.

Our remarks in our last number, in relation to Mexico, are strictly true as regards California, but is only applicable to a few men, who kept the country in a constant excitement, with no other object in view, than their own advancement. The great mass of the people of California, are a quiet, inoffensive people, and but for those ambitious leaders, would remain on their ranches, a contented and happy community, and under a good government, would be valuable citizens, many of them are men of fine sense, and high moral worth, though from the very nature of their government, they have been deprived of the means of education to a great extent.

The ladies, who are numerous, are handsome, and some of them beautiful, very sprightly, industrious, and amiable in their manners, affectionate to their relations and friends, kind to their neighbors, and generous even to their enemies, and we are much in hopes that their mild and genial influence will go far to bring about that unity of feelings which is so desirable between the old and the new citizens of this highly favored country.

NUMBER 3.

Californian, September 5, 1846.

From the facts which took place at the taking of Sonoma, I feel justified in saying that the world has not, hitherto, manifested so high a state of civilization. The reader will remember that the party which took Sonoma, consisted of 33 men, gathered in the country, without officers, or the slightest degree of organization, and with no publicly declared object, and each man having felt the oppression of the then existing government, and the certainty of an increase of those oppressions, with a clear sense of their danger, their rights, and their duty, they rushed to the rescue with one impulse and one object, the watchword was equal rights and equal laws, and they nobly sustained their principles.

Sonoma was taken without a struggle, in which place was 9 pieces of artillery, about 200 stand of small arms, of public property, which was taken possession of. There was also a large amount of private property, and a considerable amount of money, which was known to the victors, a single man cried out, "Let us divide the spoils," but one universal,

dark, indignant frown, made him shrink from the presence of honest men, and from that time forward no man dared to hint anything like violating the sanctity of a private house, or touching private property, so far did they carry this principle, that they were unwilling to take the beef which was offered by our prisoner. The General sent for his cavalcade and offered them fresh horses which was accepted, but with the determination of reimbursing him, as soon as the new government should be established. The party had been made, mostly of hunters, and such men as could leave home at the shortest notice, they had not time to dress, even if they had had fine clothes, so that almost the whole party was dressed in leather hunting shirts, and many of them very greasy;—taking the whole party together, they were about as rough a looking set of men as one could well imagine. It is not to be wondered at, that one would feel some dread at falling into their hands, but the prisoners, instead of being dragged away with rough hands and harsh treatment, met with nothing but the kindest of treatment and the most polite attention from the whole party, and in fact before five hours ride from their homes they seemed to feel all confidence, and conversed very freely on the subject of the establishment of a better government, gave their opinions and their plans without any apparent restraint.

The writer cannot leave this part of the subject without telling an anecdote, which will illustrate the character of one of the actors in this scene. A year or two previous, one of the prisoners (Salvador Vallejo) in an official capacity, had fallen in with Mr. Merritt, the leader of the revolutionary party, and under the pretense that Mr. Merritt had harbored a runaway man of war's man, beat him severely with his sword. With all the keen resentment of a brave man, Mr. Merritt suddenly found the same man in his power; the blood rushed to his cheeks, and his eyes sparkled; he leaned forward like a mad tiger in the act of springing upon his prey, and in an energetic but manly tone, said: "When I was your prisoner, you struck me; now you are my prisoner, *I will not strike you.*" The motives which had prompted him to act in the present contest, were too high, too holy, to permit him for a moment to suffer his private feelings to bias him in his public duties. However able may be the pen which shall record these events, none but those who have witnessed the moderation and uniform deportment of the little garrison left at Sonoma, can do them justice, for there has been no time in the history of the world, where, men without law, without officers, without the scratch of a pen, as to the object had in view, has acted with that degree of moderation and strict observance of persons and property as was witnessed on this occasion. Their children, in generations yet to come, will look back with pleasure, upon the commencement of a revolution carried on by their fathers, upon principles high and holy as the laws of eternal justice.

A small garrison was left at Sonoma, consisting of about 18 men, under command of William B. Ide, which in the course of a few days was increased to about 40. On the 18th day of June, Mr. Ide, by the consent of the garrison, published a proclamation setting forth the objects, for which the party had gathered, and the principle which would be adhered to in the event of their success. The paper itself is plain and concise, and needs no comments of mine to recommend it.

A Proclamation to all persons and citizens of the District of Sonoma, requesting them to remain at peace, and follow their rightful occupations without fear of molestation:

The Commander-in-Chief of the troops assembled at the fortress of Sonoma, gives his inviolable pledge to all persons in California, not found under arms, that they shall not be disturbed in their persons, their property, or social relations, one with another, by men under his command.

He also solemnly declares his object to be, first to defend himself and companions in arms, who were invited to this country by a promise of lands on which to settle themselves and families; who were also promised a republican government, when having arrived in California were denied the privilege of buying or renting lands to their friends, who instead of being allowed to participate in, or being protected by a republican government, were oppressed by a military despotism; who were even threatened by proclamation, by the chief officers of the aforesaid despotism, with extermination if they should not depart out of the country, leaving all their property, arms, and beasts of burden, and thus deprived of the means of flight or defense, we were to be driven through deserts inhabited by hostile Indians, to certain destruction.

To overthrow a government which has seized upon the property of the missions for its individual aggrandizement; who has ruined and shamefully oppressed the laboring people of California, by their enormous exactions on goods imported into the country, is the determined purpose of the brave men who are associated under my command.

I also solemnly declare my object, in the second place, to be to invite all peaceful and good citizens of California, who are friendly to the maintenance of good order and equal rights, and I do hereby invite them to repair to my camp at Sonoma, without delay, to assist us in establishing and perpetuating a republican government, which shall secure to us all civil and religious liberty; which shall encourage virtue and literature; which shall leave unshackled by fetters, *Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures.*

I further declare that I rely upon the rectitude of our intentions, the favor of Heaven, and the bravery of those who are bound and associated with me, by the principles of self-preservation; by the love of truth, and the hatred of tyranny, for my hopes of success.

I furthermore declare, that I believe that a government to be prosperous and happy, must originate with the people who are friendly to its existence; that the citizens are its guardians; the officers are its servants, its glory its reward.

WILLIAM B. IDE,

Headquarters, Sonoma, June 18, 1846.

NUMBER 4.

Californian, September 12, 1846.

About the time the foregoing proclamation was issued two young men, Mr. T. Cowie and Mr. Fowler, who lived in the neighborhood, started to go to the Bodega; on their way they were discovered by a small party of Californians, under command of one Padilla, and taken prisoners; they were kept as prisoners for one day and a half, and then tied to trees and cut to pieces in the most brutal manner, a Californian, known as four fingered Jack, has been since captured, and gives the following account of that horrible scene: The party after keeping the prisoners a day or two, tied them to trees, then stoned them, one of them had his jaw broken, a riata (rope) was made fast to the broken bone and the jaw dragged out, they were then cut up, a small

piece at a time and the pieces thrown at them, or crammed in their throats, and they were eventually dispatched by cutting out their bowels.

Fortunately for humanity, those cold blooded savage murderers were soon put to an end, by the very active measures which were taken by the garrison at Sonoma, having heard nothing of the arrival of Cowie and Fowler at their place of destination, suspected that they had been taken, and probably killed, and hearing that three others were prisoners in Padilla's camp, Captain Ford, (then First Lieutenant) headed a party of 22 men, officers included, and took the road for the enemy's camp, which had, by this time, been reinforced by Captain Joaquin de la Torre, with 70 men, it was reported that their headquarters was at Santa Rosa plains, to which point Ford proceeded, finding they had left, followed them in the direction of San Rafael, and after traveling all night making about 60 miles in 16 hours, came up with the enemy 12 miles from San Rafael, where they had stopped to get breakfast. The enemy occupied a position at a house on the edge of the plains, about 60 yards from a small grove of brushwood. Captain Ford having several prisoners, left 4 men to guard them, and with the remainder, advanced at full charge upon the enemy, as soon as he got them in motion he fell back into the brushwood, directed his party to tie their horses and take such positions as would cut off the Spaniards, but by no means fire until they would get a man, which order was so well obeyed, that out of 20 or 25 shots fired by the Americans, 11 took effect, 8 of the enemy were killed, 2 wounded, and one horse shot through the neck. One party of the Californians led by a Sergeant, whose name we have not been able to get, charged up handsomely, but the deadly fire of Ford's riflemen forced them to retire, with the loss of the Sergeant and several of his men. The fall of the Sergeant seemed to be the signal for retreat, the whole party retired to a high hill about a mile from the field of battle. Ford and his gallant followers, waiting a short time, and finding that the enemy showed no disposition to return to the fight, released the prisoners, who had been taken by the enemy, and then went to a corral, where they found a large cavada of horses, and exchanged their tired horses for fresh ones, and took the road for Sonoma. The Californians on this occasion, did not sustain the reputation they had previously gained; they were 86 strong, while Captain Ford had but 18 men engaged.

On the day following this engagement, Major Fremont having heard that Don Jose Castro was crossing the bay with 200 men marched immediately, and joined the garrison at Sonoma, on the 23d of June. Several days were spent in active pursuit of the party under Captain de la Torre, but they succeeded in crossing the bay before they could be overtaken by Fremont. With the retreat of de la Torre, ended all opposition on the north side of the bay of San Francisco.

On the 17th of June, upon receipt of the news of the taking of Sonoma, Don Jose Castro, issued two proclamations, one addressed to the old citizens, and the other to the new citizens and foreigners, both of them are well written. I shall here insert them that my readers may see from the sequel, how much sincerity there was in them.

The citizen, Jose Castro, Lieutenant-Colonel of Cavalry in the Mexican army, and acting General Commandante of the Department of California:

Fellow citizens.—The contemptible policy of the agents of the United States of North America, in this department, has induced a portion of adventurers, who regardless of the rights of men, have daringly commenced an invasion, possessing themselves of the town of Sonoma, taking by surprise all that place, the military commander of that border, Colonel Don Mariano Gnadalupe Vallejo, Lieutenant-Colonel Don Victor Prudon, Captain Don Salvador Vallejo and Mr. Jacob P. Leese.

Fellow Countrymen.—The defense of our liberty, the true religion which our fathers possessed, and our independence calls upon us to sacrifice ourselves rather than lose these inestimable blessings; banish from your hearts all petty resentments, turn you, and behold yourselves, these families, these innocent little ones, which have unfortunately fallen into the hands of our enemies; dragged from the bosoms of their fathers, who are prisoners among foreigners, and are calling upon us to succor them. There is still time for us to rise "en masse" as irresistible as retributive. You need not doubt but that divine providence will direct us in the way to glory. You should not vacillate because of the smallness of the garrison of the General Headquarters, for he who first will sacrifice himself, will be your friend and fellow citizen.

JOSE CASTRO.

Headquarters, Santa Clara, June 17th, 1846.

Citizen Jose Castro, Lieutenant Colonel of Artillery in the Mexican army, and acting General Commander of the department of upper California.

All foreigners residing among us, occupied with their business, may rest assured of the protection of all the authorities of the department, whilst they refrain entirely from all revolutionary movements.

The general commandancia under my charge will never proceed with vigor against any persons, neither will its authority result in mere words, wanting proof to support it, declaration shall be taken, proofs executed, and the liberty and rights of the laborious, which is ever commendable, shall be protected.

Let the fortune of war take its chance with those ungrateful men, who with arms in their hands, have attacked the country, without recollecting they were treated by the undersigned with all the indulgence of which he is so characteristic. The impertinent inhabitants of the department are witnesses to the truth of this. I have nothing to fear, my duty leads me to death or to victory. I am a Mexican soldier, and I will be free and independent, or I will gladly die for these inestimable blessings.

JOSE CASTRO.

Headquarters, Santa Clara, June 17th, 1846.

This ends the narrative of Dr. Semple concerning the Bear Flag revolution, though on March 20, 1847, he published another article, but it referred to military and naval operations under the authority of the United States government. On May 29th, 1847, after the doctor had removed the *Californian* from Monterey to San Francisco, he republished his series of articles on the Bear Flag revolution, with the following explanation:

In the second number of the *Californian* we commenced the publication of a series of numbers headed "California," written by myself an eye witness of the facts, which was at the time, intended to be continued as a history of the military movements, but from circumstances which we could not

foresee, they were discontinued. It is now desirable to give them a more extensive circulation and we shall therefore republish them together.

There are one or two unimportant facts which subsequent information has convinced us, is untrue. One is that the party under Lieutenant H. L. Ford, at the battle of the Petaluma killed eight Californians. This statement was made from the fact that about that number of horses were seen without riders and their character for riding induced the belief that they were slain, but we cannot ascertain that there were more than two killed and two wounded.

The "Four fingered Jack," mentioned in connection with the murder of Cowie and Fowler, was unquestionably the notorious outlaw "Three-fingered Jack," killed by Captain Harry Love's Rangers, July 27, 1853, at Pinola Pass, near the Merced river, with the notorious bandit, Joaquin Murietta.

Captain William B. Ide, who issued the proclamation of independence, was a native of Ohio, and arrived overland at Sutter's Fort, in October, 1845. On June 7th, 1847, Colonel Mason, the Military Governor, appointed him land surveyor for the northern district of California and Justice of the Peace at Cache Creek. He secured an extensive grant of land in Colusa county, and was elected first County Treasurer, and afterward County Judge, and practiced law. He died of smallpox at Monroeville, December 18, 1852, aged 50 years.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

A new comedy is called *The Razor*. If the thing pulls it won't draw.

Fanny Davenport's board costs her \$3 a week. She lives wholly on toast almost black with carbon, and weak green tea.

Hoey, in *A Parlor Match* this season, will sing a song that is expected to make a bigger hit than "Good Bye," Its title is "Hauled Me Back Again."

Billy Emerson, the prince of minstrels, is again a member of one of Manager Cleveland's companies. Next season he will head a company of his own.

Fanny Davenport is said to have brought two asps home with her. One, of course, has an important role in *Cleopatra*, and the other is its understudy.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal have purchased for their next American tour a new one-act piece which contains a strong part for Mrs. Kendal. The new piece will not be played in England before it is seen in the United States.

Mr. Augustin Daly, being called to testify in a law court some months ago, was asked to define an original play. "I cannot," he replied. "Why not?" demanded the lawyer. "Because," said Mr. Daly, "there is no such thing as an original play." * * *

Jennie Williams, who began her stage life in San Francisco at ten years of age, eleven years ago, in *Led Astray*, is about to marry the third son of the eleventh Baron Peter, whose mother was Lady Catherine Howard, the youngest daughter of the Earl of Wicklow.

The details of the detected smuggling of Fay Templeton's diamonds and the love story hinted at as being behind it, all go to make up one of the most effective advertisements ever given to a theatrical star. Miss Templeton's manager has a large head, which he uses for thinking.

Money Mad. "A capital title and a clever play, and in the parlance of the day a money-maker. Melo-dramas like Dicken's novels deal with low life or the life of the poorer classes. The people always want melo drama. The bulwarks of society as Ibsen finds is 'not so much to leave undone as to keep unknown.' But on the stage it is different and we like to tickle our palate with the truly good and the truly bad man."

It chanced that a day or two after our evening at the theater the Percys gave a dinner party, at which Mr. Crosse and I were present. The conversation turned on the character of Kean's revivals at the Princess theater. Some one praised the mise en scene, to which Douglas Jerrold immediately retorted: "Oh, yes; it is all scenery and Keanery." He never lost the opportunity of a sarcastic fling at the favorite actor of the day, and proceeded on this occasion to indulge in such ungenerous ridicule and such violent abuse of Charles Kean that Miss Kinglake, who was present, could stand it no longer, and, turning sharply upon him, said: "Mr. Douglas Jerrold, from your unbounded abuse of Mr. Kean, I can only draw the conclusion that you are in love with Ellen Tree, and that she refused you, preferring Charles Kean!"—*Temple Bar*.

When Charles Mathews produced *My Awful Dad* he was charged with plagiarism. He wrote apologetically to the papers. He said that he knew that the theme of a frolicsome father with a serious son had already been treated in the *Pere Prodigue*, of Dumas the younger, but he had tried to give an airy version of the original. The critics went to the *Pere Prodigue*. They examined it attentively, and they thought it wonderful that Charles Mathews had made so rattling a farce from so sombre a comedy. But the truth is that Charles Mathews had neither seen nor read *La Pere Prodigue*. He had followed, in closest detail, a farce written by Labiche and Anicet-Bourgeois and produced in Paris, May 1, 1858, and under the name of *L'Avare en gants jaunes*, with Delannoy as the *Awful Dad* and Ravel as his son. The critics were thrown entirely off the scent.

Book Chat.

A college man to Iliades went,
Some things he wished to learn;
They sent him back to earth because
He was too green to burn.

Tennison is fond of receiving visits from pretty young girls who like his poetry. While he is grumpy to older callers, he is at his best when the young girls are around, and

recites his poetry to them and makes himself agreeable generally.

Onida has abandoned the beautiful villa of San where she has lived for many years and done much of her best work, for Florence, where she occupies the first floor of a spacious old palace.

Queen Victoria is on the eve of publishing another book. It consists of letters written by her husband, the late Prince Consort, to the late Emperor William (then Prince Regent of Prussia) and to the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

Swinburne the poet has done his best to slay the Czar with a poem. He evidently believes that the pen is mightier than the sword. It is doubtful in this instance, however, if the pen proves more deadly than the bomb. The Czar seems to stand up well against both.

The humor of a writer is very much like the odor of a flower; the intellect may say it is good or bad, delicate or coarse, kindly or cruel; but it is the taste of the reader that welcomes or rejects it, as one man is sickened by the scent of a tuberose, another unaware of the subtle perfume of a white violet.

Mme. Dieulafoy, the well-known Persian archaeologist and novelist, rides her horse like a man, even in the streets of Paris. She wore the male habit in her journeying and excavations with her distinguished husband, and now she likes it so well that she is most at ease in it, though wearing regulation dress generally in the evenings.

The United States Book Company has filed articles of incorporation at Trenton, N. J. The company has absorbed all the business in low-priced publications which has been carried on hitherto by twenty-one concerns. The concern will have no competition in the publication of low-priced books. The company has bought out publishing houses in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago.

Recently there has been discovered a veritable relic of Balzac, an album which the great man had constantly with him and in which he scribbled—for scribbling is all his chirography can be called—many thoughts and expressions which have found their way into his novels. The book also contains a number of fragments, wholly unpublished, which will go to augment the never-completed "Comedie Humaine."

Professional Chat.

Under the present statutes of Missouri a person may be married, divorced and remarried within 31 days.

A Pittsburg man has sued his lawyer because he lost his case. If he wins won't the precedent be disturbing and discouraging to the legal profession?

"I notice," said a minister, "a deplorable tendency on the part of my congregation to lapse from grace. I am very much pained to observe that this backsliding has taken the form of an increased membership in the choir."

A Judge in a neighboring State once intervened to prevent a waste of words. He was sitting in chambers, and seeing from the piles of papers in the lawyers' hands that the first case was likely to be hardly contested, he asked: "What is the amount in question?" "Two dollars," said the plaintiff's counsel. "I'll pay it," said the Judge, handing over the money. "Call the next case." He had not the patience of taciturn Sir William Grant, who, after listening for a couple of days to the arguments of counsel as to the construction of an Act, quietly observed when they had done: "That Act has been repealed."

There is a large coinage of thoroughly good stories about Hon. Hannibal Hamlin up in Maine, and they are kept in constant circulation, too. This is one of them: In his early days, at a certain caucus in Hampden, the only attendants were himself and a citizen of very large stature. Mr. Hamlin had some resolutions to pass which began by representing that they were presented to a "large and respectable" gathering of voters. "Hold on," cried the other man, "we can't pass that, for it ain't true! It ain't a large and respectable caucus! There's only two of us." "You keep still, brother!" commanded the wily Hannibal, "it's all right, for you are large and I am respectable. You just keep still." So the resolutions were passed without further demur.

A prominent minister of this city, says the Washington *Post*, tells an amusing story on himself, and he is not at all loth in joining the laugh which is sure to follow its narration: "I had accepted an invitation to speak at an insane asylum," he says, "and when I made my address to the assembled patients I tried to make it as simple as possible, using only subjects that could be easily grasped by their feeble minds. One of my illustrations treated of the custom of the Indian women have of throwing their babes into the sacred Ganges. During my discourse I noticed a man who had his gaze riveted steadily upon me. His face was a study, and had an appallingly cunning and devilish expression, which annoyed me very much. After I had finished my speech I met the man, and grasping him by the hand, I said that I had noticed he was particularly interested when I spoke about the horrible custom I have referred to. 'I would like to know, my good fellow,' I said, 'what was passing in your mind at the time.' Turning upon me with a savage scowl, he exclaimed: 'I was wondering why your mother didn't throw you in.'"

Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish orator, when taking a ride in the neighborhood of his house, had occasion to ask an urchin to open a gate for him. The little fellow complied with much alacrity, and looked up with such an honest pleasure at having rendered the slight service that O'Connell, by way of saying something—anything—asked: "What's your name, my boy?" "Daniel O'Connell, sir," replied he stoutly. "And who is your father?" demanded the astonished Liberator. "Daniel O'Connell, sir," O'Connell muttered a word or two below his breath and then added aloud: "When I see you again I'll give you a sixpence." Riding briskly on he soon forgot the incident and fell to thinking of graver matters, when, after traveling some miles, he found his path obstructed by some fallen timber, which a boy was stoutly endeavoring to remove. On looking more closely he discovered it to be the same boy he had met in the morning. "What!" cried he, "how do you come to be here now?" "You said, sir, the next time you seen me you'd give me sixpence," said the little fellow, wiping the perspiration from his brow. "Here it is," said Daniel; "you are my son—never a doubt of it."

NOTES.

It is announced that the Republican State campaign will be opened on September 13th, with grand ratification meetings in every county. Doubtless there will be an exception in Sacramento, as the 13th will fall in the midst of the State Fair.

The Board of Trade has "resolooted" again. We will see what force there is in such action. From all outward appearances, there will have to be something more than "resolootin'" to insure the proper consideration of any enterprise that knocks at Sacramento's doors.

Our people are very patient—have been patient for many years. There is a limit to human endurance, and it is not improbable that some of those barnacles on the body politic may realize that fact in a most summary manner. Long suffering makes us desperate and resolute. There is danger in the air.

Mr. J. Lang has always been a very active member of the Sacramento Turn Verein, and on Wednesday night he was complimented with a serenade by that society, after which he was invited to a banquet at Turn Verein Hall, the occasion being the twentieth anniversary of his membership in the society, and also the fiftieth anniversary of his birth.

The modern press can cut a fellow up about as bad as a buzz saw. A prominent local attorney recklessly threw himself between the Board of Trustees and the press, and has realized the fact that it is not any safer to monkey with the press than with a buzz saw. He may not be as handsome since the encounter, but he will have a "d—d slight more sense."

We have known Minister Mizner for many years, and have no doubt of the correctness of his action in the late South American troubles. He is cool, brave, and very deliberate in all his actions. We agree with Congressman McKenna, that it is safe to assume that he did the right thing at the right time. In his dispatches, the Minister does not mention his personal troubles. This is characteristic of the man.

Tom Clarke has commenced a warfare against cigarette pictures, and he swears that they must go. "I have started a boycott against the intolerable nuisance and am rapidly gaining followers. We buy no cigarettes with which come pictures. We all work hard to make converts, and I believe that the gaudy and absolutely senseless cards are doomed to a speedy death." There are many people who will say: "Good! Abolish the cigarette pictures and then the cigarettes." But one at a time.

Now come some of our experts in medical science, and dispel what they term, a delusion. It has always been understood that cucumbers are extremely indigestible. We attribute many qualms of our stomach to the poor inoffensive cucumber, when it is entirely innocent. Cucumbers consist mainly of water and are very digestible. Well, this may be the scientific idea of the succulent plant, but somehow we never indulged our appetite for it, that our stomach did not revolt in the course of a few hours. But if the medicos say that the cucumber is digestible, it must be so, and our experience counts for nothing.

O, wad some Pow'r the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us!

Had Bobbie Burns in mind the Trustees of Sacramento? Hardly was it possible, yet he wrote aptly. The temper of the people of this city cannot be misunderstood; the Pow'r should be given to two of the members of the Board of Trustees to see themselves as others see them. The feeling now is that at the entrance to Sacramento a yoke has been erected, under which all entering capital is compelled to bend, and that the unloading must be made to the smaller politicians. In the beginning of this year it was openly published that for a price the office of Clerk of the Water Works was sold; the denial has not come. With relation to the granting of franchises, ugly rumors have been circulated. The experiences of the last week doubtless will convince this people that next March they should elect a member of the Board of City Trustees.

Congress might just as well adjourn, now that Tom Clunie has left Washington. There is certainly nothing can be done in his absence, if all the telegraphic accounts of the wonderful prodigies performed by this statesman are as published. Tom has the knack of getting solid with news reporters—for an adequate consideration—which accounts for his alleged prolific Congressional record. Modesty is not an ingredient of Tom's composition. It was managed to associate Tom Clunie's name with everything pertaining to California. The slight fact

that he had nothing whatever to do with a matter, made no difference, he was accredited with championing everything. We observe, however, that Congress is still in session and the departure of Tom has not paralyzed the business of the nation to any perceptible degree. It is a strange thing that the project of securing an ordnance foundry at Benicia has not been attributed to Tom.

There is a wonderful interest manifested by the majority of the Board of Trustees regarding the suppression of gambling during the State Fair. To those who understand the true inwardness and motives of the parties who prompt this peculiar action, the affair becomes a roaring farce. The object is plain, that somebody outside of the Board of Trustees desires to levy blackmail, and the means adopted by the Trustees only serve this purpose of the miserable scoundrels who have so long fattened upon the fruits of villiany. The ear marks of the profit of naming deputy constables are very plain, and smacks of the blackmailer very loud. The law makes it not only the duty of all peace officers (not *piece* officers) to suppress gambling, and it goes further and makes it a criminal offense for any officer not to take note of gambling. Thus these pretended safeguards against gambling are but the outcropping of viler officers.

We have not heretofore spoken of the rights of the American hog in Germany, though we have known the subject has been prominent in the minds of the editors of the frontier press, of Mr. Phelps and Mr. Bismarck. It seems that Mr. Bismarck did not like our American pork, and ordered that it should not be received in his territory. To our mind, Mr. Bismarck knows little of what high living is, else he would equip his larder with "Our Taste" hams and his cellar with Buffalo. We, of course, do not care to bring on a war with Germany about this pork question, and would much dislike if the battle should be fought out with pork and sauerkraut. Should it, however, come to that, we would get out of range of the sauerkraut. One of our daily contemporaries is evidently alarmed, and editorially solves the problem this wise: "The United States by merely putting the screws upon German exportations to America could make it feasible to place a slice of American pork upon every slice of sauerkraut in Wilhelm's dominions within ninety days." That will doubtless settle the whole question. A marked copy of the paper should be sent to Mr. Secretary Blaine.

Very much has been published by humanitarians concerning sea sickness and its avoidance. A very distinguished writer, whom we do not believe ever went to sea on a tug boat, gravely tells us that sea sickness is the result of the lack of moral courage, and that if a man will firmly make up his mind he will not be sick, it will be; sickness will not come. We have never "gone down to the sea," and therefore we have borrowed our introduction. An intelligent reporter of THEMIS yesterday interviewed John Barrett, one of the survivors of the Sacramento adventurers who recently circumnavigated the Farallone Islands in the tug *Relief*. Mr. Barrett had so far recovered that he was able to be on the streets, but was not in trim to fight, hence the reporter could do about as he pleased. In response to our inquiries Mr. Barrett said: "The man who says that sea sickness can be avoided by the sheer force of the exercise of moral courage does not know what he is talking about. I had heard about that and I tried to keep my thoughts upon other matters than the sea. I concentrated them on the glorious majority the third ward would give for Markham, but when the tug boat would get into a valley in the water, it would go down until we could see the land at the bottom of the sea; then by the force of the water it would raise. I really sympathized with the tug boat, and honestly felt the heaviest weight it had to raise was my stomach. Did you ask me if I was sick? In future I will travel on the electric railway. The sea birds seem to be fond of the Farallones. While I do not admire their taste I am not so ungenerous as to seek to dispose them. Flying is one thing; sailing on a tug boat another. I will venture if the sea gulls that inhabit that island had to get there on the *Relief*, none would survive the trip."

We publish this week the account written by Dr. Robert Semple, of the Bear Flag revolution. Last week we published his description of the Bear Flag. Since the articles referred to were prepared, the September number of the *Century Magazine* has come to us. It contains an article on "How California came into the Union," by George Hamlin Fitch. It is in the main correct. Following in the same number are notes under the heading of "Californiana," the first of which is over the signature of Josiah Royce. Mr. Royce, in his article, dwells particularly upon the matter of the acquisition

of the territory of California by the United States, and refers somewhat in detail to the conduct of Commodore Sloat. We have read with interest the writings of Professor Royce, the first of which, if we recollect right, appeared in the *Overland Monthly* of September, 1885, and gave what purported to be an account of the squatter riot in this city. The paper was criticised, and very justly, in that it misrepresented the then condition of affairs here. Afterwards Professor Royce wrote a book entitled "California, from the Conquest in 1846 to the Second Vigilance Committee in San Francisco—A Study of American Character." In that book Professor Royce committed the blunder of misjudging the pioneers of this State. An elaborate criticism of his work was published in the *San Francisco Chronicle*, on May 25, 1886, and on June 15th of the same year, the Professor saw fit to respond in his own behalf. It can be as well said that the authority of Mr. Royce on matters of early California history is not accepted here. That he has made research is evidenced by his written works; that he has not had the opportunity of meeting and conversing with men who were active participants in the events of the early history of this State is apparent.

State Fair Notes.

The display of mechanical industries at the Fair will form a prominent feature, more so than in years past, as the advantages offered to the merchant and manufacturer to meet consumers are greater than in any other way. It is at exhibitions of this kind that the interior merchant visits to note the progress made in the various industrial pursuits. At the gatherings that are held here each year, a most valuable opportunity is given to become posted in California's productive resources. The exhibits by counties will be very complete.

The applications for stalls at the Park increases yearly. This indicates that the interest taken by breeders is warranted. There is no doubt but that the advantage of exhibiting the different lines of fine stock is remunerative to this class. It is highly essential that exhibitions of this character should be encouraged, as it benefits all productive classes. There being no other channel for official recognition it is of great value in making sales.

While the exhibition is maintained solely for the benefit of producers, the Board of Directors recognize the necessity for additional attractions to amuse the sight-seers.

The great interest now taken in music by the people has stimulated the Board to make provision for this necessary attraction in such a way that it will be one of the features of the exposition. To this end they have contracted with Signor Liberati for his famous military band of fifty pieces, for the entire second week of the fair. This will be the first appearance of the band on the Pacific Coast, fresh from its great successes in the East.

The First Artillery Band has been engaged and will play at the Park daily, and at the Pavilion the first six nights.

A great attraction at the Park will be an expert *Vaquero* exhibition. Another attraction will be the Ladies' Tournament and the inaugural exhibition of the Amateur Athletic Sports. This will form a very attractive feature, and will consist of games similar to those had at the University of California and Olympic exhibitions. The young men are interested in this—there are now over one hundred individual entries, and it is sure to be successful. Mr. Wm. Greer Harrison, of San Francisco, has been selected as referee, and Capt. Walter A. Scott, as starter and handicapper. The Inspectors of the day will be Wm. Kleinsorge, A. P. Booth and J. M. Mansfield, of the Sacramento Athletic Club. There will be a first and second prize medal in each event, as the P. C. A. A. A. does not permit members to receive money premiums.

Undines Redivivus.

We are glad to note the revival of the Undine Boat Club. Only a few years ago the Undines were the most favored of all local amusement institutions. The membership was of the very highest character of young men, whose entertainments were the social events of the season. But like all things of the kind, interest began to flag, until the *personnel* of the club disappeared. Now it seems new blood has been infused in the enterprise, and the "old times" may be looked for. This class of sport is to be commended as healthful and invigorating. We suggest that the little sailing yacht of Capt. J. D. Young, W. A. Anderson, James Keegan, O. B. Turrill and Charles H. Holmes be added to the Undine fleet. We are advised that the young men who have taken the management of the club in hand, are in earnest and will leave nothing undone to make the enterprise a permanent success.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 158. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

FLASHES.

Dare to be true, nothing can need a lie. A fault which needs it most grows two thereby.

To kill a street sprinkler would be justifiable homicide.

Mint juleps are not necessarily indigenous to the United States Mint, yet they can be found there.

The Democratic platform is the insipid essence of diluted expedients.

The vanity of women means wealth to the dry goods importer.

Man born of woman is of few days. How long for the fellow born any other way?

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Nellie McHenry in *Lady Peggy* drew good houses on Monday and Tuesday nights at the Metropolitan.

Last night Daniel Frohman's production of the *Prince and Pauper* with Elsie Leslie and Company, drew a good audience at the Metropolitan. To-night the same bill.

Next two weeks Jos R. Grismer and Phoebe Davies, with a strong company, will hold the boards of the Metropolitan. These careful and popular artists should receive the patronage of the amusement loving public. There are no better or more painstaking artists on the stage than Joe Grismer and his accomplished wife, Phoebe Davies. The season commences Monday night, which will include the popular dramas and comedies of the day, among which will be presented, *Lights and Shadows*, *Under A Yoke*, *The World Against Her*, *Two Nights in Rome*, *Beacon Lights*, a new romantic drama never before produced in this city. The same may be said of *Under the Yoke* and *Two Nights in Rome*. Popular prices, 50 and 75 cents and no extra charge for reserved seats. Crowded houses should be, and doubtless will be the order.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn 1/2-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Sets (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

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The Modern Mariner.

The ancient mariner had trouble that he killed an albatross; the modern mariner of Sacramento, it would seem from the experience of the members of the party from here that made the trip to the Farallones and back on the tug *Relief*, could not have met the sad experience of the mariner of old, in that when they reached the island, if it had become a question of slaying, the albatross would have had the advantage. We have received the following lines from the pen of a young lady, dedicated to that which remains of Frank T. Johnson, the last who survived on the expedition:

Some hayseeds went sailing out into the west,

Out into the west, 'ere the sun went down;
Each thought of himself as the fisher best,
And the people stood watching them out of the town.

For men must fish, even though they weep
At the little they get and the little they keep.

While the tug *Relief* is rolling.

Some fellows went sailing out into the west,
To the Farallone Islands away from town;
They were citizens of the very best,
And they were stalwart, and rugged, and brown.

For men must fish, even though they weep,
Though nothing they earn, and nothing they keep.

As the wily Pacific is rolling.

A sorrowful crowd sailed back from the west,
Back from the west, when the sun went down;

Each thought of the dear ones who loved him best,

As they journeyed back to 'Frisco town.

Some men can't fish—but they can weep,
At nothing earned—no harvest to reap.

And the ocean still keeps rolling.

These fishers will never go fishing again,
Out into the west from 'Frisco town;
The sickly smile to a frown has changed,
As the people come marching them back to the town.

They feel like weeping—they caught no fish;
The platter is still an empty dish.
And now our hayseed friends are moaning.

A Famous Hymn.

The circumstances under which Cardinal Newman's famous hymn was written are thus described by Dr. Duffield in his book on "English Hymns":

At Leonforte, Sicily, he was very ill with malarial fever. "My servant," he said, "thought I was dying, and begged me for my last directions. I gave them as he wished, but I said: 'I shall not die, for I have not sinned against light—I have not sinned against light!' I have never been able to make out at all what I meant." Later on in the course of the disease, he became much depressed and sobbed bitterly, as invalids often do. His servant, asking what ailed him, could only obtain the reply, "I have a work to do in England." At last he was able to "get off in an orange boat," but was becalmed a full week between Corsica and Sardinia. Here it was that "Lead, Kindly Light," the most famous of all his productions, was written. Its original title was "The Pillar of the Cloud." It was first published in the *British Magazine*, and then in *Lyra Apostolica*, 1837, in three stanzas, with the motto, "Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkness." Dr. Newman himself states that June 16, 1833, was the date of the composition, on a voyage beginning at Palermo and ending in Marseilles.

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

Lead, kindly light! amid the encircling gloom
Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead thou me on;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now,
Lead thou me on!
I loved the garish days, and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will! Remember not past years!

So long thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on.

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone.

And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.
—John Henry Newman.

Doubtful Compliment.

"Do you think your sister likes me, Tommy?"

"Yes. She stood up for you at dinner."
"Stood up for me? Was anybody saying anything against me?"

"No, nothin' much. Father said he thought you were a good deal of an ass; but sis right up and said you wasn't, and told father he ought to know better than judge a man by his looks."

The New California Bank.

The bank department of the new California Bank building is a model for beauty and convenience. The design and workmanship of the rooms comprising the bank quarters are exquisite. We venture the statement that there is not another banking institution in the United States that can excel this for grandeur and practicability. It will well pay any one to visit these splendid rooms and inspect the same. A. Abbott, the cashier of the bank, is entitled to the credit for the design and details. It makes a poor fellow feel as though he would like to have money, just for the pleasure of depositing in such a magnificent place. We feel that way ourselves.

Music and Beer.

"I'll tell you a story, and every word of it is truth. But as I am a newspaper man I don't want my name used."

This was the overture. The following is the story:

"You know —. He had been in Chicago a number of years, and, having some money, he wrote to a friend in another part of the country to come on and do likewise. The friend acted upon the advice. The day he and the Chicagoan met the latter asked the former what he could do.

"I can sing."

"The Chicago man said nothing more at that meeting—that is, nothing more about business. But I know he was set back by his friend's reply. In a few days, however, the two met again, and the Chicago man gave his friend a card. To bring the story down to a quantity that will 'adjustify a column,' the friend got a place as tenor in a church choir in one of the late suburbs. He has been singing there every Sunday, but has been doing nothing else until recently. About two weeks ago he came to town, and during his knock-about he went into a concert-saloon on Rue St. Louis, if you will excuse the combined importation. Several Bohemians were there, and in turn sang 'Die Wacht am Rhein,' 'Annie Laurie Rooney,' 'Larboard Watch,' and so on. Then they asked the newcomer if he would favor them with a song. He filled his glass and began. His voice filled the room, and a hush came over the noisy crowd. In fact, the song was a new one in that place. It was the good old hymn, 'Jesus, Lover of My Soul.'"

"Well, when the young fellow had finished, the crowd in the place hammered on the tables with their beer glasses. It was not altogether for more beer, but it meant approbation of the song and an encore. The young fellow acknowledged the compliment and rose again. Until he began everything was a hush. Then the song, 'Nearer My God to Thee,' was given. When the singer finished there was no applause. Two or three men got up and walked out over the sawdust-covered floor on tip toe, leaving their beer untouched. The man behind the bar thought he felt a fly in his eye, for he struck in that direction with something which he had used for the destruction of the pests on the counter. And he refused to sell a little girl a growler of beer. Some of the boys said afterward that he shoved the hands of the clock around to midnight, so he could close up. I don't know how that was.

"One of the men present is the manager of a cheap place of amusement down town. He waited for the young singer to come out, and said to him:

"If you can sing that way all the time, I'll give you \$20 a week to sing ballads at my theater."

"The young fellow said that he had to sing in the church choir on Sundays. The manager said that made no difference; that he could do that and sing in the theater six nights in the week. And the young fellow said it was a go, and he is now earning a good salary out of the two. But it was the church music in the saloon that did it.—*Chicago Tribune*.

The Prodigal Son.

A prominent judicial light from the South, who had spent several years at Washington as United States Senator from his native State, was in the city not a great while ago and told this story, which is worth repeating. In reconstruction times a couple of local politicians in Tennessee engaged in a debate on the all-absorbing topic. The first one, a white, cited the parable of the prodigal son, and argued that the Southerners should be taken back in similar manner and given all their former privileges. He made a touching speech and seemed to have won his case. However, his opponent, a woolly-haired preacher, quickly took the platform and began his argument. "My 'ponent," he said, "done tole ye about de prodigal son, and say dey should all come back jes like he did. But, my freins, we read dat de prodigal son came and stood a long way off till his fader saw him and ran and hung on his neck and kissed him. But taint so now; here ye have de prodigal walkin' right up into de doors of de capitol and marchin' right in with de's hat on de back of de heads and axin': 'Whah's dat veal?'"

"The Man in the Moon."

The superstition of the man-in-the-moon is one of the most ancient, as well as the most popular and widespread of any of the legions of folk and fairy stories that have been handed down to us from the early ages of the world. Like all other popular traditions, there are many versions of the story which is related to account for the singular appearances which all have noticed on the face of the moon. In England, the United States and Italy, the full moon is supposed to present a well-defined picture of a man leaning on a fork, with his body inclining towards the east (that is when the moon is straight in the south).

The broad light spot to his right, as he stands facing the observer, is supposed to be a burning brush pile, put there with the wretch guilty of the awful deed to remind him of the crime of burning brush on the Sabbath-day. The Bible is supposed to give a key to this superstition. See Numbers xv., 32. In Wales, Scotland, Ireland, Germany and some of the Southern States of our own country the lines and spots on the moon's face are supposed to be a pretty accurate picture of the face of a man, something like the comic faces pictured in the calendars to represent the new moon. The Jews, on account of some story in the Talmud, believe the face to be that of Jacob, the old patriarch. The South Africans speak of "the gorilla-in-the-moon," and always declare that the picture represents a gorilla climbing a mountain, carrying a large club in his hand. The natives of the Amazon River country take the picture to be that of a tapir on a foraging expedition. The long straight line, which the English, the Italians and the people of the United States, take to be a rake, and which the Africans say is the gorilla's staff, is a palm tree with the Amazonians, which the tapir is trying to pull over in order to get at the fruit. In most countries of the Orient the picture is supposed to be that of a lion, which Albutus says "has his head towards the West and his tail towards the East."

In Persia, Siam, Farther India and China, the figure is supposed to be a good representation of two lions engaged in combat. Bishop Wilkins, in his book called "The Moon a Habitable World," says: "As for the forme of the spots on the moon, somme thinke they represent a man, and poets guess that it is the boy, Eudymon, whose company Luna loves so well she take him with her." All these odd superstitions and fancies seem to center on the Biblical passage cited above.

Remarkable Success of the Sex in the State of Massachusetts.

When Harriet Martineau visited America, she astonished Great Britain by writing home "only seven occupations are open to women." Now there are upward of 300 in New York city alone, according to the United States Commissioner of Labor.

Mr. H. G. Wadlin, statistician of the Massachusetts Labor Bureau, in his State report has collected some remarkable facts regarding the industrial condition of the women.

In 1885 the female population of the Bay State was 1,009,257, of whom 300,000 were engaged in twenty-one industries.

There were 18,000 partners or shareholders in various manufacturing concerns. In 1875 there were 1,395 music teachers and 2,065 in 1885; the shopkeepers had increased from 527 to 1,357, the saleswomen from 1,709 to 3,828, the educational teachers from 8,136 to 10,094, the accountants from 1,089 to 27,564, the operators on clothing from 24,345 to 27,564, the operators on cotton goods from 16,554 to 31,521, and the mill hands from 4,000 to 9,150. In the printing and bookbinding firms the increase is from 1,170 to 2,340, in rubber and elastic goods from 364 to 2,147.

In 1875, 30,916 women were furnished with home employment; in 1885 the number had fallen to 18,333, showing that the tendency in all industries is more and more toward factory employment rather than home work.

Twenty-five years ago very few women left home for employment; they bound shoes, made caps, shirts, underwear and children's clothing, hats, baskets, mittens, stockings, carpets and yarn in their kitchens; but all this is changed now. The factories have multiplied, machinery has done away with all hand labor and the women have been compelled to follow the work.

"Woman," Mr. Wadlin says in his report, "has made an entrance into the industrial world, has increased her hold upon old branches of occupation and forced her way into many new ones. She is better educated for active employment, better able to grapple with the difficulties of business than ever before, and, having tasted of the sweets of independence by being able to support herself and help others, one is forced to conclude that woman's position in industry is secure and will be permanent. Every occupation but those calling for too much outdoor exposure or too much muscular labor is open to woman, and if she has not already secured a footing therein the next census will show that she has found a way."

A German professor says all who eat water-cress consume at the same time a full assortment of minute insects.

Balloon Ascension.

Prof. Awerkamp will make another of his daring and thrilling jumps from the clouds to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, at Astoria Park. His ascensions and descents heretofore have been very successful. Should the weather prove favorable, he will make the jump at an altitude of 2,000 feet.

In Greece they have a hard time finding a public executioner. Nine years ago the executioner was a fellow who had been condemned to death for killing his wife; he was pardoned in consideration of hanging the other murderers. Last spring eleven criminals were to be launched into eternity, but nobody could be found to do the launching. Therefore the execution had to be postponed. Finally a wretch (under sentence for poisoning by the wholesale) consented to do the job if his own life was spared. He was conveyed to the place of execution in an iron cage and strongly guarded; otherwise the populace would have torn him in shreds, so violent is the prejudice against the hangman. And after the execution the hangman had to be spirited away on a man-of-war.

Some years ago, when the office of executioner in Paris became vacant, 275 people applied within the space of twenty-four hours for appointment to the post of distinction.

Society has many women who are more in need of a dictionary and grammar than of jeweled hair pins, French shoes and Paris face powder.



It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from

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THE OLD STORY.

He stops you on the corner, and he gayly spins it o'er;
And you pause and listen, silent, though you've heard it all before.
You remember every syllable, anticipate each pause,
And can point the usual time for interruption and applause.
'Tis to him a thing of beauty, as an everlasting joy;
He finds the entertainment fraught with charms that never cloy.
A tide of things forgotten at its call begins to flow—
That good old joke—that dear old joke—that joke of long ago.

You have heard it in the orchard as you lolled beneath the trees,
Shirking algebra and Latin for the humming of the bees.
You have heard it at the corner, when the day's dull labor's o'er,
The leisure blest assembled at the village general store.
Though each reciter altered it for fear it might grow tame,
It lived in the affection staunch and faithful—still the same.
Ah, one likes to hear him tell it—take his time and tell it slow—
That good old joke—that dear old joke—that joke of long ago.

Honors Were Easy.

A clergyman was once accosted by a doctor, a professed deist, who asked him:
"Do you follow preaching to save souls?"
"Yes."
"Did you ever see a soul?"
"No."
"Did you ever taste a soul?"
"No."
"Did you ever smell a soul?"
"No."
"Did you ever feel a soul?"
"Yes."
"Well," said the doctor, "there are are four of the five senses against you upon the question whether there is a soul."
The clergyman then asked: "Are you a doctor of medicine?"
"Yes."
"Did you ever see a pain?"
"No."
"Did you ever hear a pain?"
"No."
"Did you ever taste a pain?"
"No."
"Did you ever smell a pain?"
"No."
"Did you ever feel a pain?"
"Yes."
"Well, then," said the clergyman, "there are also four of the senses against one upon the question whether there be a pain. And yet, sir, you know that there is a pain and I know that there is a soul."

A celebrated American statesman once said to an intimate friend: "Men give me some credit for genius. All the genius I have lies just in this: When I have a subject in hand I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me; I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the effort which I make is what people are pleased to call the fruit of genius. It is the fruit of labor and thought." Daniel Webster once said: "If there be such a weight in my words as you represent, it is because I do not allow myself to speak on any subject until I have imbued my mind with it." The law of labor is equally binding on genius and mediocrity.

Valued Reporter—Anything for me to-day?
City Editor Great Daily—Yes. There is much talk in the papers about the scandalous way in which divorces can be obtained on any sort of trumped up charge, without letting the defendant know anything about it. We wish to make a complete expose of this thing.
Valued Reporter—Yes, sir. What am I to do first?
City Editor—Go and get a divorce.
Valued Reporter—Eh! Wha— A divorce from my darling little wife!
City Editor—Oh, don't worry. The paper pays all the expenses.

A man with a red nose and a breath like a distillery got into a street car. Pretty soon a lady got in and sat next to him, having in her hand a bouquet made up largely of peppermint. After awhile the odor of the peppermint aroused the man with the load, and in a half-sleepy tone he muttered: "All right, Jim, another mint julep with you."

Teacher—Who was most concerned when Absalom got hung by the hair? Tommy—Absalom.

Sunday School Teacher (in Kentucky)—Johnny, how did the forbidden fruit cause the fall of man? Johnny—They made it inter brandy!

A Kansas schoolma'am has introduced a new feature in her school. When one of the girls misses a word the boy who spells it gets permission to kiss her. As a result the girls are becoming very poor spellers, while the boys are improving.

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Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

CAFE ROYAL

And BILLIARDS,

Corner J and Seventh Streets, Sacramento

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS IN EVERYTHING.

Telephone No. 199.

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW

THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY day in the week.
THAT we Sew, Reft or Border Carpets.
THAT we sell you New or Second-hand Carpets, and save you money.
THAT we will Pack and Ship your Furniture, Crockery, Etc.
THAT we do any of the above work cheaper than it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,

Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.

HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.

Telephone 292.

aug16.

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094 of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote at the next ensuing general election are notified that they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,

(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento County, California. aug2

NOTICE.

I HAVE THIS TWENTY-SECOND (22d) DAY OF August, 1890, sold and transferred HOY KEE STORE, Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento, Cal., to CHONG TAI, of San Francisco, who will hereafter conduct the general merchandise business at the old stand. I ask for my successor the patronage heretofore bestowed on me.

LOOK HOY,
Hoy Kee Store.

I will conduct the business formerly carried on at Fifth and I Streets, and ask a continuance of patronage.

CHONG TAI.

Sacramento, Cal., August 22, 1890.

Short-Hand
ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M. RICHARD, Greeting:
You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKEN,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

9t—jy26.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The people of the State of California,

To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July, 1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and said plaintiff, on the ground of wilful desertion, and for the care, custody and control of minor children of you and said plaintiff, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.

T. H. WALLIS, Att'y for Petitioner.

9t—j12.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to J. H. Coghill and A. J. Coghill, greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of August, 1890, in which action John Ruddy is plaintiff and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5, and the south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, and directing defendants to appear and set forth their title, if any they have to said premises, and that defendants, and each of them, be forever debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August, A. D., 1890.

[SEAL.] WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

ang16—9t.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, and State of California. In the matter of the estate of John Kohler, deceased.

It appearing to the Court from the petition this day filed and presented by John H. Sawyer, the executor of the estate of John Kohler, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to said estate, to pay the debts, expenses and charges of administration:

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the said Superior Court, in Department Two, thereof, on Friday, the 19th day of September, A. D., 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day, at the Court-room of said Court, in the Court-house in said City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said executor to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in THE MIS, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

Dated August 15, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET,

Judge of the Superior Court.

JAMES B. DEVINE,

Attorney for Estate.

5t—ang16.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico.	3:40 A
5:30 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5:55 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:30 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	6:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	3:50 P
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED'K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout
Geo. C. Perkins, J. K. Watson, Frederick Cox
W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - - \$225,500 00
RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President

Geo. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

buy the STUDEBAKER. They

Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

AGENTS,

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

"PEYCHAUD"

Celebrated Bitters and Cordial

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

Gold & Crown Whisky

IN CASES OR BULK.

KEY WEST CIGAR AGENCY.

FELTER, SON & CO.

1008 and 1010 Second Street.

C. F. WILLIAMS,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS,

TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED.

1100 and 1102 J Street.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266.

SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

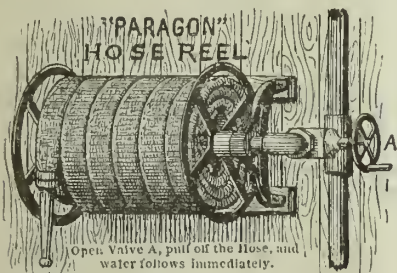
Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

SCHENCK'S HOSE REEL



Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

FOR SALE BY

A. J. MUIR and CROUCH & LYMAN

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE,

Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.

Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

12,000,000 Machines in Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 1,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

S. E. Corner Third and J Streets.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER

FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.



A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

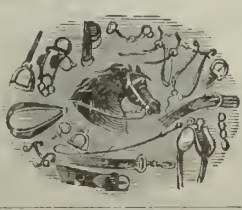
PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



BEFORE BUYING STOVES

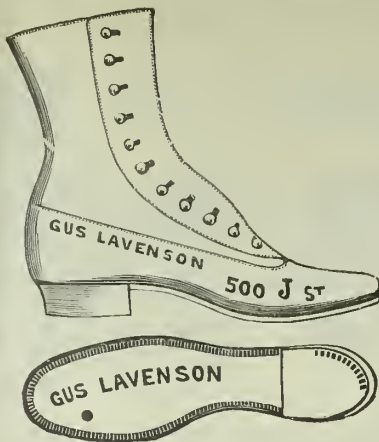
CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

And You Will Save Money.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St.

SACRAMENTO.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,

Removed to 625 J Street, Sacramento.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

SAMUEL POSKA,

431 K STREET.

Imported and Domestic

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

The Baby was all Right.

Aunt Mina was the colored nurse. She had brought in the baby who could just sit alone, intending it to be praised and admired as all babies are. Seating it on a cushion, she hung over it with solicitous care and pride, while the lambkin, not having the hinges of its unpracticed back in complete control, pitched north, south, east and west, after a fashion of citizens of its age.

"The baby has lost its center of gravity," said a gentleman at a dinner of unusual merit.

"Wh's dat?" said Aunt Mina resentfully, and then quickly picking the baby up she carried it from the room.

An hour after Aunt Mina came in.

"Wha' dat gemman say dis baby lose, Mis' Sallie?" she inquired.

"He said it lost its center of gravity," was the reply.

"Well, it di'n't lose nufin' of d' kind. I don't want you b'lieve, Mis' Sallie, I lose dem chil'en close. I jes done took dat chile right out an' 'zamed him an' da' was de center of grav'ta right whar I pin it."

No other country on the globe is so determined an advocate of compulsory common-school education as is Prussia. The government there has recently promulgated a new school law which will go into force October of this year. Each and every child is compelled by the law to attend the public schools from the completion of his sixth to the completion of his fourteenth year, and this not for a few consecutive weeks or months, but for the whole year.

Hypnotism, mesmerism, call it what you will,

Bishopism, magnetism, with its mystic thrill, Nothing new for mortal man these occult rites disclose—

Woman, since sweet Mother Eve, has led him by the nose.



HE MARCHED WITH SHERMAN TO THE SEA;

Trudged all the way on foot, over mountain and through morass, carrying knapsack and gun, slept on trash heaps to keep out of the mud, caught cold, from the effects of which his friends thought he would never recover. Lingered with slow consumption for many years he saw Dr. Price's Golden Medical Discovery advertised in a country newspaper, and he determined to try it. A few bottles worked a change; six months' continued use cured him. Always too independent to ask his country for a pension, he now says he needs none. He helped save his country, he saved himself! Consumption is lung-scurf. For scrofula, in all its myriad forms, the "Discovery" is an unequalled remedy. It cleanses the system of all blood-taints from whatever cause arising, and cures all Skin and Scalp Diseases. Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema and kindred ailments. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded. Sold by druggists.

Copyright 1888 by WORLD'S DIS MED ASSN.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. 50 cents by druggists.



AN IMMENSE CLEARANCE SALE—I HAVE bought 500 yards of Huddersfield Serges and Cheviots, in blue and black, at an immense bargain. I have more than I can use, and will offer a genuine reduction sale for the next thirty days that has never before been offered on the Pacific Coast. Suits to order for \$22.50 that are worth \$30, and other goods in proportion. See windows.

600 J Street, corner Sixth, SACRAMENTO.

A Winged Lizard.

One of the strangest of the many strange creatures that inhabit the wilds of Southern Asia and India is the "flying flower," a small, brilliant-hued lizard of the order brachyolans. On the wing brachyolans resembles a richly tinted insect; when at rest it compares favorably with others of the lizard tribe, with the exception that it has an extraordinary protuberance on both sides of the body. These are the wings, which are formed by a cutaneous flap, wing-like in shape, supported by a series of false ribs. In color these flying lizards are blue and gray, with intermediate tints of various kinds and shades. The tail is long, slender and very snakey in appearance; a large double pouch extending below the head adds to the ferocious aspect of the little rainbow colored brute. The wings are not true wings, strictly so-called, but are used merely as parachutes. When the lizard leaps from the limb of a tree into the air the upper current brings them out and enables the possessor to soar away at an angle to a greater or lesser distance, according to the height of the starting point.

The lizard can change its direction while in the air, a power not possessed by our "flying squirrels." Hence the casual observer might readily believe that they had the power of moving the wing-like appendages, which would, in that case, be true flight. Soaring is, however, the limit of their power, the height of the starting point regulating the distance traveled in the soaring flight, which is quite frequently several hundred yards, an aerial exhibition which strikes terror to the heart of a stranger wandering for the first time in the jungles of the antipodean wilds.

Aunt Theo—Tommy, I'm surprised you forget your Bible so quickly. Now, when the rain descended and I smote the earth for forty days, what was it called?
Tommy (promptly)—Mud.

"What is it the German philosopher says, 'A handsome woman is always right?'"
"That was the way he said it. I suppose he meant that pretty girls are never left."

THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN GET
PANTS TO ORDER
For \$3.50 and
STYLISH SUITS TO ORDER
For \$15.00 is
GABEL'S,



426 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

J. A. FENGER, Manager.

W. R. STRONG CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

1890 CALIFORNIA'S ANNUAL EVENT. THE STATE FAIR AT SACRAMENTO SEPT. 8TH TO 20TH
A Complete Exposition With Open Air Amusements for the Day, and Grand Musical Concerts for the Evening.
THE RACE MEETING OF THE YEAR.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET.

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER,

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

BUFFALO BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Ice will be delivered to any part of the city at reasonable rates. Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K and L. my17

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J STREET.

THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

ANOTHER NEW ARRIVAL

AT THE

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,

302 J St. and 1005 Third St., Sacramento.

Ten Barrels of the Famous

Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky

Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.

H. WACHHORST Leading Jeweler of Sacramento
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO

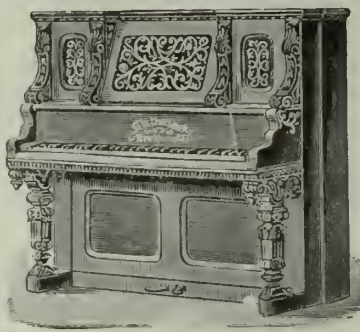
The Mathushek!

First Premium at State Fair; also Silver Medal at Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

631 J STREET, Sacramento, Cal.



From Sig. Martinez, Concert Solo Pianist.

MR. JOHN F. COOPER.

DEAR SIR:—I can most cheerfully testify to the excellence of your style H solid iron frame Mathushek Company Pianos, (of New Haven, Conn.) Its tone and action I have never seen excelled in any upright piano. I so expressed myself to Miss Mary E. Barnard at her Grand Concert before I saw you. If your Uprights are so fine, what must the Grands be?

Very truly, S. MARTINEZ, Pianist

THICKER AND MORE OF IT.

The following is taken from the New York Musical Courier, one of the largest and most responsible of the leading musical papers of the United States:

"Among the incorporators of the Mathushek & Son concern we find Charles Jacobs as Treasurer, and his brother Albert (we believe that is his name) Secretary, these being the important places in the company. This signifies that Jacob Brothers will 'run' the Mathushek & Son Company, and for no other reason than to trade on the name of the Mathushek Company, of New Haven.

"It is nothing less than an attempt to do with the Mathushek name what Jacob Brothers intended to do with the Lindeman name—a game that was foiled by the Musical Courier.

"Now, let us watch these Mathushek & Son pianos and see if they are not Jacob Brothers' pianos simply stenciled. Editors of the stencil and Kimball music trade press, please call on Jacob Brothers, but don't a'! go at once."—From N. Y. Musical Courier, May 13, 1890.

We copy the above, that the general public may get an insight into the methods adopted by unscrupulous persons in the bogus piano business.

JOHN F. COOPER,

Sole Agent for the Solid Iron Frame Mathushek Company's Pianos, of New Haven, Conn!

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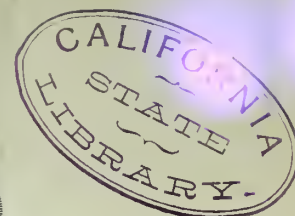
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THE EMERSON



Vol. II.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

To-night the Republican campaign in this State will be formally opened in the principal cities, and henceforward, until election day, the people will be entertained by much of politics. In this county the judgment of the local committee was that necessity did not exist for the inauguration of the campaign so early, and particularly that the opening meeting would fall in the midst of the State Fair. The State Central Committee took the same view of the matter. The outlook of the campaign is favorable. The nomination of Colonel Markham is extremely satisfactory. From what we have been able to learn on a recent visit to San Francisco, we are inclined to think Mr. Pond has not the strength his friends anticipated in that city, and certain it is, if our conclusion is correct, founded upon expressions of men qualified to judge of the temper of the people in the interior counties, the friends of Mr. Pond will be much disappointed at the election result. We have heretofore expressed our determination not to make an unmanly or personal fight against him or any other gentleman who has been or may be nominated by parties opposed to the Republicans. We feel that if the Republican party has not enough to commend it from its record and the standing of its candidates, it would be better defeat should come. However it is, the result of the election in Maine a few days ago, that carried with it the return to the House of Representatives Mr. Speaker Reed, is very significant. Men at all acquainted with matters political understand that the majority that gentleman received came, not to him so much personally, as in favor of the principles his party represents. In this State the Democratic party is seriously handicapped. Admittedly its control is in the hands of Mr. Buckley; and while we do not believe his choice primarily of the gubernatorial nominee of the San Jose Convention was Mr. Pond, there is evidence sufficient to convince the people that an understanding had been arrived at between the blind dictator and the candidate. The terms will perhaps never be known, unless it should happen Mr. Pond will be elected, and inference can be drawn from his administrative acts. With the Republicans, there is the advantage that the naming of the State ticket came not from professional politicians—its selections were made by an untrammelled convention. Upon the announcement of the result of the balloting for Governor, Colonel Markham became the choice of all Republicans, and it cannot be said his friends or himself truckled for questionable support, or that his nomination did not come about as the result of an admirable and manly fight. From this county, in the convention, he received comparatively no support, in that the delegates had concentrated upon another. Their candidate was in the minority, but with the other members who gave their support to the gentlemen who were defeated, they, with the constituency they represented, will vie with the earlier supporters of the standard-bearer to present him and those upon our ticket majorities that will be an earnest of our adherence to Republican principles and of our appreciation of the integrity of the gentlemen into whose hands the administration of the State government will soon pass.

There are many people who have an idea that the Hon. T. J. Clunie was very instrumental in securing the Sacramento Postoffice building appropriation. The credit wholly belongs to Hon. Jos. McKenna, and Clunie will not, for himself, claim any credit therefor. When Clunie arrived at Washington, it was the joint wish of the California Republican Congressmen to secure him a place on the Committee on Public Buildings, and the influence and good standing of the Republican delegation accomplished this end. As a matter of fact, Clunie's connection with the Sacramento Postoffice building began and ended with the committee, although a number of letters and telegrams were sent to this Coast to make it appear that Clunie had done everything. The only opportunities that Clunie ever had either for San Jose or Sacramento, were given him by his Republican colleagues, and it became his duty as a member of the Committee on Public Buildings to help all California bills. He is entitled to the credit of bestowing that help, but he was far from giving special favor to Sacramento. As far as the Sacramento Postoffice is concerned, it would have been better if Clunie had not been of that committee, and McKenna could have secured a more prompt recognition of his bill, because Clunie was more deeply interested in the San Jose appropriation, therefore had it reported on the calendar as No. 5, which caused it to be reached in regular order, while he caused the Sacramento bill to be reported No. 35, which prevented it being considered in regular order, and it would not have been a law to-day only for McKenna, who secured from Speaker Reed special recognition to pass it, by reason of his standing among the members. It was the first recognition for a public building of the session. Clunie could never have received that recognition on the floor of the House. Had his San Jose bill been in the same position he could never have secured its passage. There are few who can realize what the passing of a bill appropriating \$300,000 by unanimous consent means. It means a good standing in the House—the best of feeling with all the members—a testimony of influence not only on the floor, but with the Speaker. McKenna, by his course in Congress, had secured this friendship, and was thereby enabled to have the Sacramento bill rescued from the position it was placed in by the committee, and passed by a unanimous vote. The records show that Clunie used the whole power of committee—where he had been placed by his Republican colleagues—for the San Jose bill. As a matter of fact, there can be no objection to this, but then there should be no claim in his favor for aiding Sacramento. San Jose is in his Congressional District, and of course he favored the appropriation there first. But as we have said, he was enabled to do this through his Republican colleagues. Clunie's admirers claim for him, what Clunie himself will not have the hardihood to assert to the public. McKenna not only looks after the interests of his constituents, but he has broad gauge views of National questions, which have placed him among the leading statesmen of the House.

The greatest American statesman to-day is Secretary Blaine. Upon all matters of national import he stands forth preëminent. He is in the full vigor of intellectual manhood. It is little wonder that the eyes of the American people are turned towards him with a longing that he may yield to their wishes and become the Chief Magistrate of this nation. We are aware of the fact that the political history discloses that the

modern rule has been to nominate and elect Presidents, not among the more exalted statesmen at the time of selection—though some developed into statecraft after election. Some men urge as a decree of Fate against aspirants, that no defeated candidate can be elected by the Republican party, and it is claimed to be against the tenets of the party to nominate a once-defeated aspirant. It is true the Republicans have never nominated a defeated candidate, because it has never been defeated but once, and that at the hands of partisan assassins and through the perfidy of the mugwumps. In this statement we do not consider the contest of John C. Fremont, at the birth of the party, in 1856. There were no mugwumps in New York that year, for that State gave the "Pathfinder" 81,129 majority.

Let us glance at the Presidential succession of this nation and we will find a number of illustrious precedents where defeated aspirants have been subsequently made the choice of the people and elevated to the high station of Chief Magistrate. In 1789 Washington was elected over John Adams. The contest was renewed in 1792, when again Washington triumphed over Adams. The year 1796 was the scene of another contest, wherein John Adams, in his third attempt, reached the goal of his ambition over that great patron saint of Democracy, Thomas Jefferson. At the next election, in 1800, Jefferson was victorious over Aaron Burr, although the electoral vote was a tie, which threw the election into the House of Representatives, resulting in the choice of Jefferson, making Burr Vice President. Again, in 1824, that other great idol of Democracy, Andrew Jackson, was the victim of Fate, although securing 99 electoral votes to 84 for John Quincy Adams, yet the latter was made President by the voice of the House of Representatives. Not daunted by defeat, the old veteran came to the front in 1828, and overwhelmingly triumphed over John Quincy Adams. Jackson ran the third time, and was elected over Henry Clay. Another precedent in favor of Blaine becoming a candidate in 1892, occurs in the contests of 1836 and 1840. The first trial of strength in 1836 resulted in Van Buren's success over Harrison. In 1840, however, the vanquished Harrison became victorious over Van Buren, the electoral vote being 234 to 60. Some political skeptics are wont to compare the fate of Clay with Blaine's aspirations. There is no parallel between these great statesmen on that point. Clay was twice defeated—once by Jackson, in 1832, and again by Polk, in 1844. Blaine's precedents in being once vanquished are illustrious—Adams, Jefferson, Jackson and Harrison. The signs of the times are decidedly in line with our greatest living statesman, James G. Blaine. No man ever had such a hold on the hearts of the American people. There will be no mugwumps in 1892—no political assassins with power to lower the plumes of the valiant knight. It seems to have been decreed by Fate that Blaine shall rule our people as Chief Magistrate.

The Democratic party is one of all manner of expedients. It is at all times inconsistent—possibly consistent only in inconsistency. State and national, it is the same. While crying out as the guardian of constitutional rights, it was a constitutional right to secede in 1860. The history of the party discloses the fact that it has always taken the wrong side of every great national question. During the great rebellion it was for peace, and when the country is at peace it cries out for war against somebody—anybody. When we

needed a paper currency to foster the life of the nation, this party demanded specie, and after all was over and there was a demand for resumption to specie, then this party of inconsistencies wanted unlimited greenbacks. It was then for the free and unlimited coinage of silver, but now when we need the free coinage of silver, we find this "defender of the faith" against any of the proposed silver legislation in Congress. In Wisconsin it panders to the vilest means to secure a foreign vote. Indeed it always sought the anarchist and vicious elements to aid it to power. Honor with Democracy is an expedient only. It has at all times depended on the most dangerous classes for its success. When in Congress assembled, legislation is sought to be obtained in the interest of the people and good government, we find the party arrayed as obstructionists. It would defeat prosperity in the interests of its old time cry of States rights. The Federal election measures have been made necessary by the wholesale frauds in Southern States. But the Government even recognizing the States rights doctrine in so far as the States themselves are concerned, does not propose to interfere with their little pastime of carrying State elections in the old original manner, but the supervision and desire for fair play, only applies to Federal elections. Even this is met with the famous Southern refrain, "Unconstitutional." The protective measures for our industries are opposed in the same old spirit. In this State, when the Republicans pointed out the thieving legislation which cost the people over eleven millions, and proposed to reduce taxation to a fifty cent limit, the inconsistency again crops out, by a bid for public favor, even in the face of the damning record, by adopting a platform pledging a reduction to a 45 per cent. limit. There is freshness for you. The outlook for Democracy in the State and Nation is not flattering. It is difficult to make the people believe in its incongruities. The Democrats remind us of a hog going to war. There are few persons who do not know how a hog goes to war. He twists himself around until his body assumes the shape of a boomerang. His bristles are pitched forward and tail tightly curled. The sanguinary tusks are unsheathed, and then resolving himself into a tornado, his hogship charges the enemy sideways. This is about the attitude of the Democracy in this State.

[Written for THEMIS.]

A CHAPTER FOR LITTLE MINDS.

You form a large majority of almost every community, my dear Little Minds, and it is but just and right that you should have a chapter written for you, and only you. There are some truths, common-place and apparently unimportant, yet of which you seem so entirely ignorant that it is but just and right that a philanthropist should endeavor to instruct you. A little careful attention on your part may enable you to comprehend that which, properly applied, may benefit you exceedingly. Your habits induce the belief that you are afflicted with an ignorance that is as unlike bliss as wisdom is unlike folly. You are as anxious to be popular, Little Minds, as if you had a generous and clear-headed comprehension of the advantages to be derived from social or political influence. Life puzzles you. "Some people," you say, "have luck." B— succeeds where nine men out of ten would fail. You do not understand the secret of success, either socially or financially. The "open sesame" to that which you covet has never been whispered to you, and impoverished you stand without the walls containing the treasures of existence. My dear Little Minds, it would be neither just nor merciful to excite fallacious hopes, on your part, concerning that which you may achieve. You can never hope to accomplish anything very wonderful or surprising; but you may find existence much more comfortable than you do find it, if you will but examine into the causes of your discomfort, and take for your counsel a little common sense. In the first place you are ambitious. You desire to appear well; if not to the world at large, at least to your own circle of friends and acquaintances. You are continually striving for effect; constantly endeavoring to perpetrate an originality; tortured by a sense of insignificance, and crushed by the recognition of your neighbors' superiority. You realize that you can neither rival nor excel your neighbor. You do not dare to measure lances with him. His superiority annoys and his triumph maddens you, yet you have neither the wisdom nor the discretion to refrain from proving yourself ill-natured as well as narrow-minded. You malign and endeavor to criticise that to which, in all common decency, you should render homage. You refuse to acknowledge anything praiseworthy in your neighbor, and imagine that, by so doing, you are cheating him

out of the honor that is his lawful due. You must confess "that you cannot see anything so very wonderful in his attainments." "You have always thought him shallow, superficial, and pretensions," etc. Now, my misguided Small Minds, your opinion does not weigh anything with the world in its estimate of your neighbor's character. When the occasion comes for a great thing to be done; when the work is offered that is the test of power, your neighbor will prove himself capable of that work, and still do it in such a manner as will shame your envious detraction. You cannot prevent things from seeking their level, and not only seeking, but finding, their level. Wherever your neighbor belongs, there will he be found. The niche in which he fits will be attained. The laws of compensation are immutable and unescapable, and your large-brained, deep hearted neighbor will as surely achieve the success he deserves as you will be visited with the contempt that you spend your insignificant little existence in earning.

Yes, yes, you say to yourselves, in the shallow recesses of your narrow little minds, you know this, and there is no comfort in the thought. You know that you cannot prevent your neighbor from receiving his dues; you realize that he must sit in high places, while you sulk and plod along obscure byways; and you are troubled and exasperated with the conviction. Now, Little Minds, you may escape a vast deal of discomfort by ceasing to malign your neighbor, and by gracefully, and with a generous show of magnanimity, acknowledging that he is your superior. He will shield and tolerate your silliness, for the sake of your amiability; whereas, by hearing of your malicious little remarks concerning his claims, he will spurn you with his foot, or crush you with his heel, as he would a wretched little wasp or malicious young serpent. It is the very height and depth of folly to provoke the wrath of one who is so infinitely your superior as to be able to crush you into nothingness with the magnificence of a scorn beyond your puny comprehension. You cheat yourself, too, sadly in the estimation of others, for, though you may never be considered brilliant, nor intellectual, nor in any manner superior to the generality of the world mentally, yet you may be considered amiable, honest, just, unselfish, and possessed of that most prominent characteristic of greatness, magnanimity.

It will be very difficult for you to be generous; very hard indeed to be silent concerning your own claims, and urgent for the claims of your neighbor; yet, depend upon it, you cannot do a wiser thing for the advancement of your own interest. Since you cannot be great, you can at least counterfeit greatness so as to deceive the majority of people. It is impossible for you to be generous and charitable from large-hearted magnanimity; but, perhaps, if you can understand that it is for the advancement of your own interest to appear self-forgetful, you will counterfeit that which you cannot emulate; and even pretended amiability is better than venomous sincerity. It is better that you should be pleasant-spoken from motives ever so selfish than that you should be a perpetual irritation to your acquaintances by your envious detraction.

There are some indications of greatness that you might learn and imitate, and receive thereby very much more esteem than you now receive. A great mind does not bring forth its own claims, and demand of you, in so many words, that you render unto it that which it deserves. It is modest, unobtrusive, seemingly forgetful of its own superiority. It is not troubled nor troublesome with the petty interest that so afflicts you. It is quiet, self-contained, self-sustained, yet self-forgetful where the happiness of others is concerned. It is not only willing, but eager and anxious, to render honor unto whom honor is due. It understands that to praise another does not detract from its own claims.

You must remember these things, Little Minds! and, since you cannot be generous in your speech from magnanimous motives, appear generous from this consideration; that you can neither add to nor detract from your neighbor, and what you say of him influences not his reputation so much as your own. Whatever you say of him that is malicious, but proves yourselves given to all envy and uncharitableness, and brings upon yourselves the very contempt that you would visit on your neighbor. We pardon much in those who pardon a great deal in us. He that forgiveth much, shall be forgiven much; which is but another rendering of the Scripture, "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

One difficulty with you, oh malicious and perverse Little Minds, is, that you fail to consider how insignificant you are; how powerless you are to make or mar a man. Because you envy and hate a man, that is no reason you should hesitate to acknowledge his superiority. You do not raise him one particle by your praise. Pour it upon him as freely as you will, your efforts will be accepted merely as an evidence of your magnanimity, and the envious world will detract from him just as much as if you had spoken differently. You do not elevate him by your generosity; you simply magnify yourself. Perhaps if you will remember this, you can more readily refrain from your malicious remarks concerning him. Superiority will find opposition enough. Nobody ever climbs without an

effort. "What is to be will be," and you clear your own skirts by submitting with a show of magnanimity to the inevitable. Remember this, oh troubled, busy, fretful, cross-grained, narrow intellects; and, if it should not be well with you, it will be better than it is.

To condense the foregoing, that is diluted for the feebleness of your understanding, and repeated that it may be more firmly impressed upon you—since you cannot rival greatness, invoke its protection by acknowledging it. Be generous and amiable, and win the world's affection where you fail to command its acknowledgment of more brilliant gifts.

An appeal is made to your selfishness in urging this upon you, for the reason that selfishness is the controlling motive of Little Minds. The argument that it is to your own interest and advancement to act magnanimously is used for the reason that no other argument could influence you.

Furthermore, Little Minds, that cold, repellant air of yours, that you imagine the natural language of aristocratic exclusiveness, is very unbecoming to you, as well as very impolite and indiscreet. It gives you the appearance of having no genuine, ardent friends, as of course you have not. It makes you appear stupid, and selfish, and ungraceful, with no other dignity than the "dignity of dullness." If you cannot be filled with that genial sympathy, and warm, generous impulsiveness, that do so woo and win this heated, hunted, wearied world of ours, do, for your own sake, affect the large-heartedness you cannot feel. Act your role on society's stage, and the audience will applaud, even though you are only acting. Seem to take a genuine, unselfish interest in something or somebody, outside of the four walls you call home, and you will be repaid even as you deserve. To be sure, you will not receive so much for the mere counterfeit of magnanimity as you would for the reality, but you will receive something, and something is better than nothing.

A CAT FLIRTATION.

We see a cat come stealthily rubbing up against a chair leg, the head inclined coquettishly over one shoulder, regarding us with furtively coaxing smile. With a flirt like that, whether maid or matron, there is no occasion for ceremony. You snatch her up on your knee; she pretends to be offended, and to struggle to escape, but she curls herself up with a sensuous purr when you begin tickling the fur that lies just behind the ear, and thenceforth it is all plain sailing. It is very different with a corpulent and sturdy Tom, who, though he may have luxuriated in comfortable quarters all his life, has, nevertheless, had his sad experiences, and seen something of the worst side of human nature. Mischievous boys have heaved half bricks at him, ill-bred and unsympathetic servants have resented his patrician manners, expelling him with ignominy from the lower regions, and sometimes punching his head. Even his master, who is the reverse of a passomaniac, may never have appreciated him according to his merits. No wonder that a cat of that kind should be slightly misanthropic and suspicious. Naturally, he mistrusts a stranger's advances, but, nevertheless, there is something in your voice which sends a quiver through his ears and makes him visibly relax the rigidity of his tail. You and he might pass for a couple of Free Masons meeting in a foreign country and exchanging the first of the mystical signs. The chances are that he may sidle up toward you when you show an unmistakable desire to converse; but possibly he may stand on his dignity, being a self-respecting animal, and force you to dive after him under the tables. He has no thought of eluding you, or he would have made a bolt of it to some impracticable vantage ground long before; and, once in your hands, he resigns himself voluptuously to caressing, sheathing his formidable claws that might strike terror into a bulldog. It may be said that there is nothing surprising in a petted and decently-educated cat behaving civilly to any stranger under his own roof, though civility is one thing and familiarity at first sight is another.—*The Saturday Review.*

Scraps from Harper's Magazine.

Jock — was General Taylor's chief of artillery at the time. The command was encamped in a forsaken spot where there was nothing to drink better than water. Captain A., consumed with thirst, met Jock, and said: "For Heaven's sake! haven't you anything to drink?"

"Why, yes; come to my tent," said Jock, in that familiar high falsetto of his. A couple of glasses were filled, clinked and emptied.

Lieutenant B. soon caught the cue from Captain A., and went through the same programme. Then Lieutenant C., and Captain D., and so on, till all the staff had "been there," one by one.

"See here, Jock," said Colonel M. that evening, "We have all had a drink with you to-day by turns. Why didn't you come out like a man in the first place, and invite us all to your tent together?"

"Ah, Colonel, don't you see? The way I fixed it I got half my own whiskey."

Some months ago one of America's younger poets was sent South for his health, and to keep him in spirits a fledgling funny man accompanied him. In the course of events a gentleman of color who was willing to accept a fee for trifling services was found, and, much to the indignation of the fledgling humorist, accepted the fee without a word of thanks.

"The ungrateful wretch," said the funny man. "I gave him a dollar, and he never said a word."

"Don't blame him," said the poet; "your generosity took his breath away, and he couldn't thank you." And now the humorist is jealous of the poet.

At the commencement of our Civil war, people generally were very ignorant of the pomp and grandeur of military rank and the meaning of military titles.

When Albert Sidney Johnson was in command at Bowling Green, Kentucky, General Hardee was ordered with his command to that place from Columbus, Kentucky. At that time the bridge over the Tennessee river, at Danville, Tennessee, had not been completed, and the General and his command had to be ferried over the river to the cars on the opposite side. When General Hardee had crossed the river—supposing, of course, that a special car had been provided for himself and his military staff—he accosted a brakeman belonging to the train with the inquiry, "Where shall I and my staff go?"

The brakeman, having no idea who the General was, or what his staff consisted of, after surveying him and his sword for a moment, replied, "You can go into the car there, and you can stick your darned old staff out of the window."

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Bret Harte's *Luck of Roaring Camp* has been dramatized for the younger Mayo, who will produce it this season.

Gus Williams and John T. Kelly made a great success in their new play, entitled *U and I*, at the opening of their season in Worcester, Mass.

Emma Abbott has reached America, and so have her many trunks full of new costumes. But the newspapers aren't making the old fuss over her.

Aiden Benedict is so far having a very prosperous season with *Fabio Romani*, his own dramatization of Miss Corelli's famous novel, "The Vendetta."

Sarah Bernhardt will be with us next winter, and Paris will be deprived of its chief attraction. But there will be more money in Paris when she gets home again.

Mme. Nordica has compromised with her late husband's relatives for a cool hundred thousand dollars. So now the little prima donna can go on her way rejoicing.

Alexander Dumas' famous play, *The Clemenceau Case*, translated from the original manuscript by William Fleron, will have its first American production at the Standard Theater, New York, Sept. 15.

Mrs. W. J. Florence, whose hair was a lovely canary color when she left America, one year ago, has turned a bright red, after a few weeks' visit to Paris. Mrs. Florence is now living in London.

Mr. S. Turney has written a pretty song, called *She's My Darling*, which he has published himself. It is similar in movement to *Annie Rooney*, and will doubtless become popular among the serio-comics.

Miss Mary Howe, the American soprano, who appeared at the Padeloup concerts in Paris and Kroll's Garden, Berlin, will appear in the leading concerts in the principal cities of the United States next season.

The secret of Carmencita's wonderful popularity is let out by a female correspondent, who says that she made her way to celebrity, and what promises to be her fortune, by the "tortuous shiverings of her spine."

A London paper was sentenced to pay \$1,000 damages because it said a certain English actor's reception on the stage in this country was "noticeably cool." If the paper had said that the audience "made it warm for him," he would have wanted damages just the same. Some actors are hard to please.

They tell this story of the famous conductor Richter. Once, in London, a noble lady, addicted to music, said her fan upon his arm and sweetly inquired: "Tell me, Doctor, how do you feel after you have conducted that soul-stirring work, Beethoven's choral symphony?" And Dr. Richter is alleged tersely to have replied, "Hungry."

Mr. W. A. Brady, in revising Lester Wallack's old play to fit Bobby Gaylor, has taken a lot of liberties with the piece, but has made it a very great popular go. It was produced in New York on Monday night at the Grand Opera House, under the name of *An Irish Arab*, and it went with a roar and a cheer from start to finish. Mr. Gaylor himself made a stunning

sort of hit in the principal part, a wild Irishman with a lot of singing, dancing and other specialties to perform. This youngster is going to be a tremendous favorite one of these fine days. He has already got a good start, and will undoubtedly accomplish the unusual feat of making money on his first season.—*N. Y. Dramatic News*.

Book Chat.

I dote on Milton and on Robert Burns;
I love old Marryat, his tales of pelf;
I live on Byron; but my heart most yearns
Toward those sweet things that I have penned myself.

Robert L. Stevenson's letter in defense of Father Damien is considered one of the best literary efforts of his life.

A thousand pounds is offered for a two-volume novel, for competition, by *Tit Bits*, the popular London weekly.

"It is fate," said the young officer, as he saw the footprints in the sand. "Thru, but ungrammatical," said Major O'Doud. "Ye should have said, 'They are fate.'"

Self-esteem is a potent aid to a successful career nowadays. If a man is perfectly satisfied himself of the value of his work he finds it a much easier task to convince his fellows of his worth.

It is now definitely announced that Calman Levy, of Paris, will publish this fall the first two volumes of Talleyrand's long-deferred memoir. The three remaining volumes will be published before 1892.

A number of the literary women of the country are endeavoring to induce the authorities of New York and Boston to build a patent garbage crematory. Some of these literary women might benefit the reading public by burning their own writings in it.

The favorite novelist of the day among the women of Paris is Paul Bourget, a comparatively new writer. Six years ago he was practically unknown even to the people of the Latin quarter, where he lives, but to-day his slightest act interests all Paris and his books are read with eagerness.

M. Camille Flammarion, the French astronomer, believes that instruments and men will develop in his beloved science which will enable men to "see stars of the seventeenth magnitude scattered over the depth of heaven in a carpet of 818,000,000 and bring the moon within speaking distance."

The identity of the author of "The Anglo-manics" is one of the puzzles that interest people now. The name is kept secret, "not for the sake of piquing curiosity, but because of the high social position occupied by the author," it is said. Even the publishers do not know the author's name, all the business being transacted through a third party.

It is a fine saying of Emerson that the secret of success in life is concentration, not dissipation. The man who peddles out his faculties over a wide surface of miscellaneous activities will exemplify the old saw: "Jack of all trades, good at none." Few men have been more magnificently endowed than Coleridge was. Yet his life was a failure. Why? Because of a divided will. He loved literature, but he also loved opium—exactng mistresses, both. Courting both, he won dust.

Mr. Oscar Wilde thinks "it is a pity that Goethe never had an opportunity of reading 'Dorian Gray'" —the story which he (Mr. W.) recently wrote for an American magazine—and he goes on to "hope that some ghostly publisher is even now distributing shadowy copies [of his novelette] in the Elysian fields." But a moment's reflection ought to be sufficient to crush Mr. Wilde's characteristic aspiration, for it is surely contrary to precedent that those who dwell in Elysium should have inflicted upon them what might appropriately form one of the punishments of Tartarus! The famous apostle of estheticism must content himself with the adulation of his disciples and leave off sighing for ghostly readers.

Victor Hugo has two grandchildren. The girl was a sweet, kind-hearted, and unaffected child, but "hard to manage." She has a gravity of disposition not expected of her. George Hugo, who has just been placed in a state of perpetual tutelage, was the most serious and manageable of the great writer's grandchildren. He is now devoured with fancies. He was brought up in a convent—figuratively speaking—and is not able to protect himself from little habits of spending money and getting in debt. He has great artistic talent. Perhaps if he were allowed to run through his fortune quickly, and obliged to face such difficulties as his noble grandfather overcame, he might yet prove a great artist. But he cannot now contract debts, make large purchases, sign deeds, bring actions in court, or make any covenant of importance save a matrimonial one. His powers are limited to drawing the interest of his share of the estate left by Victor Hugo and to making a will. The child is not always father to the man.

Professional Chat.

Bronson—"Who shall decide when the doctor disagrees?" Johnson—"The Coroner generally has to do it."

"There is only one cure for smoking," said a club man, "and that is death." "That isn't always sure," said the Presbyterian, significantly.

A good story is told of the Rev. Sam Jones. Once, in a crowded assembly, after his sermon, he said: "I want everybody to stand up who wants to go to heaven." Almost everybody stood up, and then he said: "Now, if there is anyone who wants to go to hell, stand up." For a moment no one stood up; then an individual in a back seat arose, and said: "I don't exactly want to go to hell, but I am willing to stand up rather than let the preacher stand alone."

An English doctor did not waste many words with his patients, and positively hated folk who were in the habit of beating about the bush. His consultations were carried on in something after the following style: Enter lady holding up her forefinger. Doctor—"Cut?" Lady—"Bite." Doctor—"Dog?" Lady—"Parrot." Doctor—"Potato poultice." Next day lady returns with her finger in the air. Doctor—"Better?" Lady—"Worse." Doctor—"Bread poultice." The day after—a third consultation. Doctor—"Better?" Lady—"Well." Doctor—"Good morning."

"You'll notice that this long session is not having any apparent effect on Senator Ingalls," said a gentleman from the far West in the Senate gallery, one afternoon, according to the *Washington Star*. There was nothing in the Senator's appearance to dispute the assertion, so the reporter assented, and the gentleman from the West went on: "I used to know Ingalls years ago. He was thinner then than he is now, and looked just about the same. He lived in Atchison, and had the reputation of being possessed of more brain and less flesh than any one adult in the State of Kansas. One day he went up to the office of a friend of his, a doctor, and while he was in there a newsboy dashed in. Now, the kids who sold papers around Atchison in those days were the noisiest I ever heard, and the doctor's assistant, a cheerful young student, was always on the alert to shut some of them up and to prevent them from invading the privacy of his room with their tramping feet and ear-piercing yells of 'S'n Louay papers!' The assistant had seen this particular boy as he entered the building, and in an instant had placed inside the doorway of the office a full grown skeleton. When the youngster threw the door open, and was midway through one of his declamations the skeleton fell over on him. With a shriek that was worse even than his regular street cry, the boy rolled down one flight of stairs and tumbled into the street, and his murmurings continued right straight along. 'You've scared that boy to his death,' exclaimed the budding Senator, who was overflowing with indignation. Then he went to the window, and bending out, called to the grimy but pallid victim: 'Come back here, boy, I'll buy some of your papers; he shan't hurt you.' The response was instantaneous. The sobs ceased, and he shouted: 'No you don't! You can't fool me, if you have put your clothes on.'"

Mr. Purvis told a good and characteristic story of the late Wendell Phillips, who fought side by side with him during the battle for emancipation. One day he arose to address a meeting that was more than usually hostile to the abolitionists, and had howled down and insulted several previous speakers. Mr. Phillips walked to the front of the platform, and scanning the angry faces in front of him with a keen and fearless eye, began: "You scoundrels!" Instantly there was a storm of angry howls and curses, but when they ceased he repeated in a louder voice, "You scoundrels!" Again the storm arose, and again he repeated the term. The fourth time the American admiration for fearlessness and fair play asserted itself, and the balance of the speech was listened to in silence and respect. Another time, Mr. Phillips was in a railway car, in which were a number of ministers returning from a convention. Among the number was a man with a loud, strident voice, who was loudly declaiming against the abolitionists, and especially against Mr. Phillips. He was talking at every one in the car, and finally shouted that he understood that Mr. Phillips was on board. Calling the conductor, he asked him to point out Mr. Phillips. The conductor indicated the orator, who had been a quiet and interested listener. The little man with the voice strode up the aisle to a disrespectful distance, and after striking an attitude, the following colloquy took place: "So you are Wendell Phillips?" "I am, sir," replied the orator, quietly. "Then why don't you go South and preach your doctrine there?" shouted the little minister. "At that time," explained Mr. Purvis, in relating the incident, "any abolitionist would have been lynched in the South." Replying to the minister, Mr. Phillips asked: "You are a minister of the gospel?" "I am, sir." "Your mission is to save souls from hell!" "It is, sir." "Then why don't you go there, sir."

NOTES.

Spain has a hard time of it between earthquakes and the cholera. She has a visitation of both, the latter to an alarming extent. It would be well for our people here to prepare for this scourge, by doing a little cleaning up.

A pond is always suggestive of mud and slime at the bottom. The Democratic Pond is too close to the corrupting influences to be an exception. We cannot take to stagnant water this fall, when there is so much of the pure article at hand.

The return of Speaker Reed to Congress, by the phenomenal majority, is certainly a pronounced indorsement of his course as Speaker, and a precedent in favor of the legitimate conduct of public business. It is a blistering rebuke to obstructionists. Reed is the "biggest" man of the day, barring Blaine.

The new tariff bill goes into effect October 1, 1890. All goods shipped from foreign ports before August 1st, will have until the first day of November to reach America without being subject to increased duty. Those leaving foreign ports after August 1st, will be subject to duty under the new tariff rates.

The passage of the tariff bill by the vote of every Republican Senator, was indeed a triumph in favor of American industries, and protection to all American institutions. This is a bill to employ many thousand American laborers. It cuts off revenues no longer needed, but it puts new or more effective duties on certain foreign goods imported. The new tariff is expected to insure a larger market for American wool, and therefore a larger demand for labor and American wool-growers.

Bob Ingersoll says Count Tolstoi is a man of genius and a Christian something like Christ. Now when we consider the well known views of the great agnostic, on Christianity, his reference to Tolstoi is anything but complimentary. With Ingersoll's grand ideas of woman and of the love of wife, child, mother, it is strange he could call Tolstoi a man of genius. Perhaps Tolstoi's regard of doctors of divinity, which is so like that of Ingersoll, may account for the doubtful compliment.

In the procession at San Francisco, one of the Parlors had in the line a wagon containing Harvey J. Bee, "a pioneer of 1830, and a guide to the late General Fremont." Fremont did not arrive in California until 1843, having left Washington in May, 1842, on his first exploring expedition. His guide was the famous Kit Carson. In the narratives of his three expeditions, prepared officially, Fremont particularly named the members of his parties, but he does not name Mr. Bee. It looks very much as if the members of Palo Alto Parlor have been imposed upon.

The tariff conference committee to adjust the differences between the Senate and the House, includes the name of Hon. Jos. McKenna, of this district. Such a distinction would not be conferred on any other than a valued legislator. There is no man in the House of Representatives to-day that stands higher as a public man, than Jos. McKenna. Many people think the whole duty of a member of Congress is to secure some special recognition of his district, some appropriation for disbursement in his own locality. This is all well enough, but we like to see men there who can be considered statesmen, and recognized as such. In Jos. McKenna we have a man of this order. McKenna is a pronounced reciprocity advocate, and belongs to the Blaine school. There is other work for a statesman, than securing Federal patronage for individuals, or appropriations for localities. As for appropriations, McKenna has made his district particularly favored in that line.

The majority of the Board of City Trustees expressed themselves on Wednesday at the meeting at which the electric road franchise was granted, as somewhat hurt that their official acts have been severely criticised by the press and the people. In this world a man is judged by the company he keeps, and by the character of those, when in political life, he selects to administer important subordinate public trusts. It happens at this time that one who occupies an important office has neglected his duties to the city to endeavor to secure a gambling privilege during the Fair. Men who confessedly sell themselves at elections have ranked high as candidates for policemen, and it has been openly boasted that matters have been in the past fixed in the courts, in the police office and in public boards—and by individuals whom the people know are not in politics for their health. If the higher officers will discard such associates and appoint men above suspicion—and there are plenty such here—the people will respect and have confidence in them; until such course will be pursued, there will be marked distrust.

The first consignment of Mr. Wanner's large red postoffice street mail boxes arrived Thursday and were located on J and K streets. So far as we have been able to learn, it is the design of the postoffice department to lease the lower stories to the street railroad company for waiting rooms. The design is wise, as people will have an opportunity to be seated while waiting for cars. While the new boxes are not ornamental, they may become useful. Should an attic be added, they could be utilized for poles for the new electric street cars.

A learned physician, in writing of some of the popular errors regarding health, claims that good habits, long persisted in, may and do become bad habits. While this seems paradoxical, it becomes clear when we reflect that any routine in habit tends to the over use of certain organs, and to a corresponding lack of the use of others; so that, on the one hand, the former become liable to diseases of over-excitability, while the latter are rendered liable to those of torpidity. Thus even good habits may become productive of disease. We must therefore be admonished that some "redeeming vice" is necessary to a perfect existence.

Did you ever see a woman with a little pinched-up, withered scrap of a nose that wasn't either a vixen or a fool? Did you ever see a man with a big nose who wasn't a good comrade? Did you ever see a woman with a Roman nose who couldn't hold her own with anything created, from a hotel clerk and a royal babe selling theater tickets behind a window, to a king on his throne or a tiger in a jungle? The dignity of a Roman nose will carry a tourist into the Pullman car where the "wealthy and influential" porter holds his court and compels service and obsequious attention. It will force itself upon the notice of an indifferent policeman at a street crossing, and compel him to clear the way for its owner's triumphant advance.

It will break in upon the dreams of the backman and force him to open ventilators, and make himself useful as well as ornamental. Oh, the fates may have granted you beauty, wealth, grace and wit, an amiable disposition and talent of no uncertain order, but if they have withheld from you the gift of a Roman nose do not call yourself the child of good fortune and do not hope to make much headway in a big and busy world.

A telegraphic report from New York, dated Thursday, gives the following information of interest: All the speculative markets to-day were excited and uneasy, and fluctuations more violent than for many years. In the grain markets fluctuations were wild, and prices went up with a rush. The brokers were all amazed at the character of the Government crop report, it being the most unfavorable, taking all crops together, ever issued, and the shorts and different operators rushed to corn without regard to price. In the Stock Exchange the holders of stock were staggered at the estimates of the crops. The idea prevails that such a falling off in the yield will have a disastrous effect on the net earnings of the railroads. The crop report was soon lost sight of, however, in the alarm caused by several of the most conservative houses calling in their loans on stock collateral. The rate for call loans at once advanced to a premium of 18 per cent in addition to legal interest, and on some of the fancy stocks no loans could be obtained at any figure. This forced a renewal of the attempts to liquidate, and a decline followed. Everything on the list suffered losses ranging from 1 to 6 1/2 per cent, and for a time the market was demoralized. The heavy offers of Government bonds for prepayment of interest then gave a fresh supply of money, and to some extent restored confidence, and in the better class of stocks most of the dealers recovered.

Political.

Under the auspices of the Republican State Central Committee, the campaign will be formally opened to-night, and among the speakers are Hon. Jud. C. Bresie, of this city, who will address the meeting at San Jose. Hon. Elwood Bruener will speak at Salinas. General A. L. Hart will address the meeting at Fresno. As we stated last week, it was deemed expedient not to hold a meeting in Sacramento on account of the State Fair.

The State Fair.

The annual exposition of the State Agricultural Society, now being held in this city, promises to be the most successful ever held in the State. The immense Pavilion is filled, while the stock display at the Park eclipses any of the past. The management deserve credit for their work—and much hard work has been quietly done. The attendance in the early part of this week was of course much diminished on account of the San Francisco celebration, but the people came in later, and the outlook is that next week there will be a crowd.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The Grismer-Davies Company has done a good business this week. The engagement has given us three plays new to Sacramento. *Lights and Shadows*, *Under a Yoke* and *Two Nights in Rome*. The last is a very strong play, and has some impressive dramatic situations. *Under a Yoke* is above the average as a comedy. *Lights and Shadows* is a melodrama that would suit the most ardent gallery god. During the performance Wednesday evening of *Two Nights in Rome*, "Evelyn Aubrey" (Phoebe Davies) indulged in some *apropos* irony towards that unfortunate canvas that answers for a drop curtain. In the scene between "Peabody" and herself, at "Gerald's" studio, when her expectations have been aroused as to the picture she contemplated purchasing, she remarks, "It must be a regular Peri standing at the gates of Paradise," at the same time bestowing a pleasant smile on the audience. The Peri standing at the gates of Paradise, as portrayed on the drop curtain, is indeed a "remarkable" picture.

With a couple of exceptions, Mr. Grismer has a fine company to support himself and artistic wife. Grismer has always been exceedingly successful in presenting new plays and novelties, and the present engagement is the most pronounced in this effort to please the public. The Grismer-Davies combination will hold the boards of the Metropolitan all next week.

The Anniversary Celebration.

The celebration of the Fortieth Anniversary of the admission of California into the Union, that was held in San Francisco this week, was the grandest affair held upon the coast, and few there have been in the more populous Eastern States, that have been more numerously attended or that have attracted more general attention. So many visited that the great city by the sea could hardly afford accommodations, and with many of the strangers the meager accommodations that could be secured were accepted without complaint. True it was the details of the management for the accommodation and comfort of this immense influx of visitors, were in some particulars ily attended to. That matter, however, was due to the incompetency of some who had minor charges, and is always to be expected where matters of such magnitude are to be carried on. Concerning the general management we did not hear adverse criticism. The hotels did the best that could have been done in the matter of furnishing accommodations, and when all the rooms had been taken cots were provided for the later comers. So far as numbers of participants and attractions were concerned, the procession on the 9th was far ahead of anything heretofore witnessed on this coast. There were a few, however, in San Francisco who, apparently, wanted to make the most of it in a cheap John way, such as by the sale of temporary seats and the rental of windows at rates so exorbitant that they did not, in a large measure, command patronage.

There was a feature intruded into the celebration that has very generally been regarded as indecent. Some months ago, a San Francisco paper, in anticipation of the celebration, inaugurated the worn out fake of receiving ballots from whatever Tom, Dick or Harry might purchase a copy of its issue, upon the proposition of determining who is the most popular Native Son in the State. The ridiculous farce is still kept up, notwithstanding it was very properly denounced by the Grand Officers of the Native Sons. These gentlemen felt that an occasion of such importance, and one so intimately connected with their order should not be made an excuse for the peddling out of papers at five cents a copy, or perhaps less if purchased in job lots. Such an unwarranted intrusion would not be for a moment countenanced by the older orders, and it is a matter of regret that some members of the Native Sons so far belittled themselves as to urge their friends to enter them in a contest of this character. At the ending it will mean nothing, and it seems hardly possible that a man of self respect, and who has respect for an order to which he belongs, will place himself in a position to incur ridicule by accepting a badge that will characterize him, so long as he will wear it, as an egotistical ass. It is gratifying that of the thousands who belong to the Native Sons, so few have shown a disposition to be suckers to aid in the sale of a sensational newspaper, and to be instruments to cast ridicule upon an order whose general membership and principles command the respect of the nation.

While upon this subject of cheap news, paper advertising, we can as well speak of a more insignificant borrowing of the same scheme that has been inaugurated to sell copies of a local journal during the State Fair now pending. A lady artist painted the picture of a naked woman standing on tip-toe upon a floating globe. It is entitled "Morning," presumptively from the fact that she arose early and forgot to dress. Such

paintings—possibly not so well executed, hang upon the walls of resorts frequented by men only. The directory of the society questioned the propriety of hanging the painting in an exposition building expected to be visited by ladies and gentlemen from this city and abroad, and hence it was given no place. This circumstance has been seized upon by the *Bee* to get up a little side show of an election as to whether the painting shall be displayed, and the proposition is that anyone who will pay a nickel for a paper, will have the privilege of expressions upon the decency or indecency of the picture. It will strike very many that the question of the propriety or impropriety of exhibits that should be presented to a refined populace should be determined by the directory appointed by the government to control, and if it has come to be that such matters will be dependent upon the sale of a few newspapers and the subservience of private mercenary interests, the people of Sacramento had better ask that the State Fair be removed to some other locality, where it will be conducted with dignity from its management and respect to its patrons. The journal spoken of has illustrated its election proclamation with an outline zincotype, representing as nearly as it can be made out, a woman standing, yet apparently asleep. Perhaps it is not for us to suggest; but another painting



STILL LIFE.

entitled, "Still Life," hangs on the wall, and our special artist has faithfully reproduced it in the subjoined cut. What is the matter with our enterprising contemporary selling a few copies of its papers by opening an election during the Fair to have the populace determine which of the lot is the stillest. The contest would be interesting, and would decide a very important public question.

Coming to the Front.

Nevada City has come into prominence this year as a Bartlett pear producing place. Gregory & Co. of Sacramento have bought about \$2,000 worth in and about that place, and other firms have purchased about the same amount. It is estimated that the pear crop there will amount to about \$10,000.—*Colfax Sentinel*.

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn 1/2-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Setts (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades 12 1/2c per yard.

W. I. ORTH,
630 J ST.,

Successor to McKIM & ORTH,

Business Directory.

We commend the following business houses as the ones where our patrons can be assured of the best treatment. They advertise, which shows they are doing business:

Agricultural Implements.—Kilgore & Co.
Banks.—California State Bank, People's Saving Bank.
Breweries.—Buffalo Brewing Co., Capital Brewery.
Butchers.—Mohr & Yoerk.
Boots and Shoes.—G. Lavenson.
Billiards.—Café Royal.
Book Binder.—B. Ruhl.
Candy.—Moynihan Bros., O. S. Flint.
Cigars.—Samuel Poska.
Champagne.—A. Haraszthy & Co.
Dentists.—C. H. Stephenson, H. H. Pier-son.
Drugs.—J. Hahn & Co., M. S. Hammer, Willis & Ray, A. C. Tufts.
Dry Goods.—E. Lyon & Co., W. I. Orth.
Dyeing.—J. Lang.
Fruits.—Curtis Bros., Gregory Bros. Co., W. R. Strong Co.
Furniture.—C. M. Campbell, W. D. Comstock.
Golden Rule Bazar.—N. Zemanskv.
Groceries.—C. F. Williams, O. F. Washburn.
General Outfitters.—Weinstock, Lubin & Co.
Hose Reel.—A. J. Muir, Crouch & Lyman.
Harness.—P. Graf.
Hardware.—Baker & Hamilton, Huntington, Hopkins Co.
Hats and Caps.—Charles J. Fredericks & Co., D. H. Quinn.
Hay.—W. H. Bradley.
Horse Shoer.—J. M. Nielsen.
Jewelry.—Klune & Floberg, H. Wachhorst.
Laundry.—American.
Lawyers.—W. A. Anderson, R. M. Clarken, R. T. Devlin, J. B. Devine, W. A. Gett, Jr., A. L. Hart, M. F. Johnson, C. T. Jones, F. D. Ryan, Taylor & Holl.
Liquors.—Felter, Son & Co.
Markets.—Garzoli & Genis, Curtis Bros.
Merchant Tailors.—Joe Poheim, O. W. Nordwell, D. McDougall, Gabel.
Pianos.—J. F. Cooper, M. L. Hammer.
Plumbing.—A. J. Muir, H. K. Wallace.
Restaurants.—French.
Real Estate.—E. K. Alsip & Co., Brand, Lawton, Barnett & Co., R. Davis.
Schools.—J. C. Bainbridge, E. P. Howe.
Sewing Machines.—A. J. Pommer.
Stoves.—H. K. Wallace.
Saloons.—D. Davis, Edw. Dieterle, F. Futterer, John Gruhler, M. T. Groenveld, Rhoads & Townsend House, G. Wissemann, Robt. Allen, Jacob Gruhler.
Undertakers.—Reeves & Long.
Wood, Ice, Etc.—Osborn & Folger.
Wagon Materials.—Waterhouse & Lester.

Sack.

Sack is generally supposed to have been sherry, but in truth it seems to have been applied to a variety of wines and drinks. The "good sherris sack" of Falstaff, in which the worthy knight found a "two-fold operation," as well as proof of the roguery of villainous man, when he discovered lime in his favorite cup, was probably the wine of Xeres. Yet it is surprising that the knight could have drank so much as two gallons of this liquor—even more, for there was "sack after supper"—as evidenced in the famous tavern bill, which included the charge of one halfpenny for bread. Two gallons is equal to about one dozen bottles, and not even the four-bottle men of the Regency could have compassed such a big drink as that.

Minsheu's Spanish Dictionary describes Xeres as an Andalusian wine, made near Cadiz, of which the English name is "Xeres Sack." And the commentators of Shakespeare usually take for granted that Falstaff's drink was sherry. But none of them seems to have considered how physically impossible it was for one single individual to have consumed the quantity of sherry charged to Falstaff, if his sack was anything like our modern sherry.

This is the two-fold operation he claimed for his beloved drink: "It ascends me into the brain; dries me there all the foolish, and dull, and cruddy vapors which environ it; makes it apprehensive, quick, forgetive, full of nimble, fiery and delectable shapes; which, delivered o'er to the voice which is the birth, becomes excellent wit. The second property of your excellent sherris is the warming of the blood; which before cold and settled, left the liver white and pale, which is the badge of pusillanimity and cowardice; but the sherris warms it, and makes it course from the inward to the parts extreme." And so on, ending with the denunciation of "thin potations," and the commending of very one to addict themselves to good, ferle sherris sack.

There is no accounting for the tastes of those who drink for the sake of drinking; but Falstaff was not a sot of that description. He drank for good cheer, not to make himself drunk. And sherry, such as is now known, consumed in the quantities which he commended, would have precisely the opposite effect on the liver; in fact, sherry drinking is generally believed to be exceedingly bad

for the liver. With all respect, then, to Shakespeare and his commentators, we are unable to believe that Falstaff could, or would, or did consume at and after supper a dozen and a half of wine such as is now sold under the name of sherry.

That sack was a Spanish wine is proved by many evidences. Thus, in the "Ordinances of the Household of King James the First," published by the Society of Antiquaries, there is a distinct reference to "Spanish wines called Sacke." Drake says it was sweet, but of different kinds. If a sweet wine, then we can understand Wycherley's simile, "Wine and women, good apart, together are as nauseous as sack and sugar."—*All the Year Round*.

As to Feminine Independence.

It is safe to say that feminine independence has been achieved. In this country woman is at liberty to do anything she can do, and the conditions for doing everything are becoming more and more favorable to her.

Female physicians and lawyers are no longer curiosities. We have female farmers, stock breeders, and mining engineers, saleswomen, bookkeepers, type writers, printers, barbers, preachers, and dentists. Recently a pretty, handsomely dressed little woman in Boston, passed a fine examination in the intricacies of port and starboard, cross signals, rules of the road, etc., and was given a special license as pilot of the good steam yacht *Isis*. The blank filled out by the United States Surveyor gives the following description of Mrs. Poole, the first woman ever licensed by the Board of Steam-vessel Inspectors on the New England coast: "Name of pilot, Eliza E. Poole; age, 28 years; nativity, Massachusetts; complexion, light; height, 5 feet 2 3/4 inches; color of eyes, blue; color of hair, brown."

Women as journalists are generally painstaking, accurate and conscientious. Foster Coates writes that he has found that women do certain kinds of newspaper work more satisfactorily than men can. Women make splendid type setters, good proof readers, good reporters and fair editors.

A Chicago reporter was horrified the other day, during the strike among the brickmakers of the city, to find some women making brick on Ashland avenue above Diversey avenue. He told of his thrilling discovery to some brickmakers at another point.

"Bah!" said they, "that's nothing. If you will take the trouble to look around, especially in the yards out beyond Western avenue, you will see hundreds of women and children doing the same thing every day. They get 12 cents a thousand bricks for hacking. You will probably find their men-folk at home rushing the growler or at some saloon drinking home, talking strike, and damning the country."

But the question of her success and fitness for these activities, and even the necessity for her entering them, is not the only consideration. With free entrance to all callings, come responsibilities on the part of the woman and corresponding release from responsibilities on the part of the man. Because women enter into competition with men on equal terms in all employments, there is no moral cause for men to be released from obligation to support their wives; but what is the tendency?

The change in the relation of the sexes has hardly a healthful tendency. Women are fitted by nature for the proper training of youth for good citizenship and to promote the morals of society, or the stability and welfare of the State. They should have time and opportunity for these functions of overwhelming importance, and they best realize the truth of this saying.

The End of a Thief Catcher.

In 1827 Vidocq was considered to have earned his pardon. He had made sufficient money for his wants, and he resigned.

But the vicissitudes of faith were still before him. He started, with his little fortune, a card and paper factory at St. Maude, in which all the workmen were old criminals. But his capital ran short; the neighbors grumbled at his colony of rogues among them, and the business had to be wound up. He then set up at Paris a secret information office, which was, at first, a great success. But before long he was charged with wringing money from the fears of those whose secrets he acquired. He was arrested, tried, and though at last acquitted, was brought down to the verge of ruin.

He then resolved to try his fortune as a public entertainer. In 1845 he crossed to London, and produced his exhibition at the Cosmorama. His exploits were on every tongue, and thousands of spectators flocked into his show. Vidocq, at seventy, was a striking figure. No spectator could forget the tall form, now grown portly, in drab breeches, white silk stockings, and shoes with silver buckles, the bull-neck, the strange face, sloping upward like a pear, the ears pierced with slender golden rings, the grizzled hair, and the bushy brows above the steel-gray eyes which glittered like a lynx's. His performance must have been immensely entertaining. He told the story of his life; he donned his chains, galley dress, and the

huge iron balls which he had worn at Brest; he brought forth relics of great malefactors—Fieschi's coat, Paparonie's cap, the crucifix which Raoul had used in his last cell; he related his escapes and his most famous captures—and as he told his stories he changed his face and decked himself in the disguise which he had worn on each occasion, and appeared successively before the eyes of the spectators as a pickpocket; a coalheaver, a galley slave, a Jew, a scullion, and a nun.

By this performance Vidocq cleared enough to buy himself a small annuity. He retired to Paris and there lived quietly in lodgings until 1857, when, at the great age of eighty-two, he was struck down with paralysis. On finding his end near he sent for a confessor, and—so whimsical a thing is human nature—he greatly edified the holy man by dying like a saint. One trifling peccadillo he perhaps forgot to mention. The breath had scarcely left his body when ten lovely damsels, each provided with a copy of his will which left her all his property, arrived upon the scene. Alas for all ten! Vidocq had always loved the smiles of beauty, and had obtained them by a gift which cost him nothing. He had left his whole possessions to his landlady.—*Temple Bar*.

The Origin of Alphabets.

Those who are obliged to read the handwriting of a number of correspondents are aware how large a proportion of educated men write more or less illegibly, and that, except in cases of imperfect sight or of an unsteady hand, this want of clearness is mainly due to hurry. The writer sketches the general effect of a word so as to give himself the least trouble in conveying its meaning, and omits all strokes, dots and stops which he thinks not to be absolutely required. Nor is this only to be observed in civilized Europe, for the handwriting of Orientals, who use the varieties of the Arabic alphabet, is equally rendered illegible by the same causes.

It is in the recognition of this desire to save labor that the underlying principle to be followed in tracing the growth of all epigraphic systems is to be found, not even excepting the most cumbersome and laborious of existing methods—the Chinese; and the knowledge of this principle has enabled scholars to place on a secure basis the study of ancient modes of writing. The crude attempts made a century ago by those who had not at their command the wealth of epigraphic evidence which has now been gathered, who regarded the square Hebrew of their own times as an original character already existing in the days of Moses, who saw no objection to attributing the early Christian "Sinaitic Inscriptions" to the Israelites or the coins of the Hasmoneans to the Kings of Judah, have now been superseded by a sounder study of facts, and the recovery by De Sarzec of very early Babylonian texts on the statues of Tell Lo, and that of yet more archaic inscriptions in Syria and Asia Minor and Cyprus, has rendered it possible to trace with certainty the progress of the art of writing.

From the hurried scrawl of a modern Arabic epistle to the carefully engraved letters of the Moabite Stone is a transition so complete, that if we were not possessed of the intermediate steps represented by the Nabathean and the Cufic, we should never be able to feel satisfied that the Arabic alphabet is a direct lineal descendant of the Phœnician. Yet not only is this the case, but the history of the Phœnician letter itself can be carried back from the ninth century B. C. for a length of time equal to that which divides our own days from those of Solomon; and the well-defined form of the Moabite symbols is found also to result from a continual and very gradual change, which has produced a conventional shape from what was originally the carved figure of a natural object. It has been proved over and over again, by independent scholars working at different systems of writing—such as the Chinese, the Cuneiform or the Egyptian—that no people ever invented an arbitrary system of writing, or ever originated an alphabet as such by any mutual assent. All the known graphic systems originate in a picture-writing as rude as that of the American Indian or of the South African bushman.—*The Edinburgh Review*.

The exhibition of John F. Cooper, at the State Fair this year, is the largest ever made at any Fair in this State. Yet it is only a mere trifle in comparison to the splendid stock he has in store. In his ware-rooms, Seventh, I & J streets, can be found the largest, finest and best stock of first class pianos, organs and all kinds of musical goods. His stock of sheet music, including all the latest and popular ballads, is unsurpassed on the Coast. It is a notable fact that there are more Mathushek pianos sold than of all other makes put together. As an evidence of this fact the freight department of the S. P. Railroad Company can be consulted. Mr. Cooper makes no claims he cannot substantiate. We are glad to announce his great success as a merchant, and his great sales of Mathushek pianos speak loudly in favor of prosperous times. It is to be noted that

much of Mr. Cooper's music which he sells for 10c. at his music store, others often ask 50 and 75 cents for the same. It will pay any one who desires to purchase music to secure a catalogue, which can be had at our ware-rooms, corner 7th and J streets.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street. *

Miss May Whipple will be the guest of Miss Letta J. Lindley during the State Fair.

BASEBALL, CALIFORNIA LEAGUE

SNOW FLAKE PARK.

SUNDAY SEPT. 13, 1890.

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

Game called at 2 P. M.

ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS LADIES 25 CENTS.

Trains leave depot at 1:15 and 1:45 P. M. Stop at 3d, 10th, and 18th streets. Fare both ways, including admission to Park, 50 cents. Fare round trip, 15 cts. Reserved seats at Golden Eagle cigar store.

A. C. S.

It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from

Low Prices, Reliable Goods, Superior Service.

Call or send for Price List.

AMERICAN CASH STORE

801 K Street.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

DENTIST.

511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

J. M. NIELSEN,
HORSESHOER,1011 TENTH STREET, BET. J AND K.
Fine Work a Specialty.

A Call on a Country Editor.

Stranger (to editor)—“I dropped in this morning to see you in regard to placing an advertisement in—”

Country Editor (rubbing his hands)—“Yes, sir; be seated, sir.”

Stranger—“I like your paper. I like its principles and the bold stand it takes on the subject of temperance, and—”

Country Editor—“You will find our rates for advertising as low as—”

Stranger—“I like its independence, its attitude respecting the sacredness of the Sabbath, its fight for the poor and lowly, and its fearless denunciation of the rich and the mighty, its—”

Country Editor—“Yes, sir; an ‘ad’ placed in our paper will be read by thousands.”

Stranger—“In excluding from your columns, sir, everything of a sensational nature, or that which cannot be read by every member of the household without bringing the mantling blush of shame, you set an example, sir, to the newspapers of this country that cannot but bear fruit, and—”

Country Editor—“Well, about that advertisement you were—”

Stranger—“The mission of your journal, sir, is a noble one. ‘Upward and onward’ is a glorious sentiment. In putting aside all sordid thoughts of gain and battling for truth and justice alone, you elevate your paper, sir, to the highest realms of journalism, and—”

Country Editor—“About how much space will your advertisement occupy?”

Stranger—“Well, I am not quite prepared to say this morning. I happened to be passing through your beautiful little town, and I thought I would step in and get your rates. If you will kindly state in your next issue that Mr. Obadiah R. Tomlinson, a prominent citizen of Cityhurst, spent a few hours in town last week and made us a pleasant call, and send me a marked copy of the paper, I will be very much obliged to you, sir. Good morning.—*Til Bits.*”

The *Edinburgh Review* says: On the other side of the Atlantic it is no new thing for a young woman to come before the world, to cut out for herself a successful and honorable career, and to suffice all other considerations to the development of her individuality. In America there is no aristocracy but that of wealth; no one inherits distinction, it must be won; and a passionate wish naturally arises to make one's mark in one's own day and generation. As a rule the tendency is toward an artistic or professional career, but of late years it has set toward fashion.

So if the French soldier's knapsack carries the legendary baton, the trunk of the American girl contains the possible blue ribbon of the turf, to be won by her in the race for fashionable distinction. And her ambition meets with sympathy. For when the professional beauty, after due study of the “Almanach de Gotha” and of the “British Peerage,” leaves her home, her conquests are applauded not only by her family, but by whole cities, townships and States, who have watched her preliminary conquests, and who invest not a little of their vanity in her triumphs. The more sober and valuable achievements of American women, as sculptors, singers, artists, actresses, lecturers and doctors, are of world-wide renown; for if America has produced Charlotte Cushman, Harriet Hosmer, Mary Anderson and Marie Van Zandt, society in both hemispheres has fallen down and worshipped them.

Mr. Prudhomme and his little boy pass an automatic sweetmeat-delivering apparatus. The urchin dropped in a penny on the sly.

“What!” exclaimed the stern parent, “to think of wasting your pocket money on sweets!”

“Papa, it was a bad penny!”

“Indeed? Well, that's another thing.”

Cashley—“It is perfectly astonishing to me that young women, ordinarily modest, can so distort themselves at the bathing resorts.”

Dashley—“Oh, it's all right since the Czar's emancipation in Russia.”

Cashley—“What's that got to do with it?”

Dashley—“Freedom of the surf, you see.”

A Berlin merchant was a daily customer in a noted restaurant, and always honored the waiter generously, as he liked him for his attentiveness. One day another waiter served him. He was much surprised. “Where is Fritz?” “He is here,” said the new waiter, “but he can't serve you. You see,” he continued, “we played poker the other evening, and after Fritz had lost all his money he put up his customers, and I had the good fortune to win you. Another beer.”

A magnificent sword of the fifteenth century is shortly to be placed in the Louvre Museum in Paris. It is ornamented with graceful designs from the hand of the great sword maker, Hercules de Pesaro, who did the work for the Bargas, the Ganzagas and the house of Este, and is thought to have belonged to Francisco de Ganzago, who commanded the Italian army crushed by Charles VIII, in 1495.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL
HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND
HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND
SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO
OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

**Huntington
Hopkins
Company,
HARDWARE
Iron, Steel, Coal, Etc.**

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO
BAKER & HAMILTON,
San Francisco and Sacramento,
Importers and Jobbers of
**Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,
MACHINERY
And Agricultural Implements.**
Send for Catalogue.

**D. McDOUGALL,
Merchant Tailor,**
617 K STREET,
Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

CAFE ROYAL
And BILLIARDS,
Corner J and Seventh Streets, Sacramento
STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS IN EVERYTHING.
Telephone No. 199.
H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW
THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY
day in the week.
THAT we sew, Reft or Border Carpets.
THAT we sell you New or Second-hand Carpets,
and save you money.
THAT we will Pack and Ship your Furniture,
Crockery, Etc.
THAT we do any of the above work cheaper than
it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't
ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,
Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.
HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.
Telephone 292. aug16.

Notice to Voters.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES
interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of
Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held
on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made
and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said
county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters
thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094
of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote
at the next ensuing general election are notified that
they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said
section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,
(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento
County, California. aug2

NOTICE.
I HAVE THIS TWENTY-SECOND (22d) DAY OF
August, 1890, sold and transferred HOY KEE
STORE, Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento, Cal., to
CHONG TAI, of San Francisco, who will hereafter
conduct the general merchandise business at the old
stand. I ask for my successor the patronage hereto-
fore bestowed on me.

LOOK HOY,
Hoy Kee Store.
I will conduct the business formerly carried on at
Fifth and I Streets, a continuance of pat-
ronage.
Sacramento, Cal. August 22, 1890.

**Short-Hand
ECLECTIC!**

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on
the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Fran-
cisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oak-
land; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of
Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time
required for the old moss-covered systems.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-
mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said
county.
The People of the State of California: to JOHN M.
RICHARD, Greeting:
You are hereby notified, that an action was com-
menced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacra-
mento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the
Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July,
1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff
and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears
from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a de-
cree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony
now existing between the plaintiff and the defend-
ant, and to award the care, custody and education of
their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing
the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for
costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the
complaint on file herein, reference to which is
hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear
and answer said complaint within ten days from the
service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service,
if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and
within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service,
if served elsewhere; and you are further notified
that unless you so appear and answer within the
time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the
relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of
the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and
affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July,
A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 9t-jy26.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-
mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said
County.
The People of the State of California,
To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting:
You are hereby notified, that an action was com-
menced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacra-
mento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the
Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July,
1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff, and
you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears
from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a de-
cree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony
now and heretofore existing between you and said
plaintiff, on the ground of wilful desertion, and for
the care, custody and control of minor children of
you and said plaintiff, and for costs of suit, all of
which is fully set forth in the complaint on file here-
in, reference to which is hereby made, and you are
hereby directed to appear and answer said com-
plaint within ten days from the service of this writ,
exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in
said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days;
exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere,
and you are further notified that unless you so appear
and answer within the time above specified, the
plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed
for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of
the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and
affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D.
1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.
T. H. WALLIS, Att'y for Petitioner. 9t-j12.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-
mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said
county.
The People of the State of California, to J. H. Cog-
hill and A. J. Coghill, greeting:
You are hereby notified, that an action was com-
menced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacra-
mento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the
Clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of
August, 1890, in which action John Ruedy is plaintiff
and you are defendants. That the general nature of
the action, as appears from said complaint, is as fol-
lows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of
plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5, and the
south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block
bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets, in the
City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of
California, and directing defendants to appear and
set forth their title, if any they have to said premises,
and that defendants, and each of them, be forever
debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of
which is fully set forth in the complaint on file here-
in, reference to which is hereby made, and you are
hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint
within ten days from the service of this writ, ex-
clusive of the day of service, if served on you in said
County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, ex-
clusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere;
and you are further notified that unless you so
appear and answer within the time above specified,
the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief
prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of
the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and
affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August,
A. D., 1890.

[SEAL.] WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.
MATT. F. JOHNSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff. aug16-9t.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY
of Sacramento, and State of California. In the
matter of the estate of John Kohler, deceased.
It appearing to the Court from the petition this
day filed and presented by John H. Sawyer, the ex-
ecutor of the estate of John Kohler, deceased, praying
for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary
to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to said
estate, to pay the debts, expenses and charges of
administration:
It is ordered that all persons interested in said es-
tate appear before the said Superior Court, in Depart-
ment Two, thereof, on Friday, the 19th day of Sep-
tember, A. D., 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day,
at the Court-room of said Court, in the Court-house
in said City of Sacramento, County of Sacra-
mento, to show cause why an order should not be granted
to said executor to sell so much of the real estate of
said deceased as shall be necessary.
And that a copy of this order be published at least
four successive weeks in THEMIS, a newspaper print-
ed and published in said county.
Dated August 15, 1890.
W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
JAMES B. DEVINE,
Attorney for Estate. 5t-aug16.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
Aug. 1, 1890.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	0:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express, (Ogden and East)	5:55 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	20:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3:50 P
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank
DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
of the World.
OFFICERS:
PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED'K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER
DIRECTORS:
C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - \$225,500 00
RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - 54,253 26
Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.
Dividends Paid Semi-annually.
Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.
WM. BECKMAN, President.
GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1860.
REAL ESTATE
AND INSURANCE AGENTS.
FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.
Catalogues issued monthly.
No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

**For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring
Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,
buy the STUDEBAKER. They
Always Lead.**
KILGORE & CO.,
AGENTS,
S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,
PHARMACISTS,
S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento
CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.
Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours

**FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAIL-
ING USE**
Hammer's Glycerole of Tar
A Speedy and Effective Cure.
Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

"PEYCHAUD" Celebrated Bitters and Cordial.

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

Gold & Crown Whisky

IN CASES OR BULK.

KEY WEST CIGAR AGENCY.

FELTER, SON & CO.

1008 and 1010 Second Street.

C. F. WILLIAMS,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS,

TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED.

1109 and 1102 J Street.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266. SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

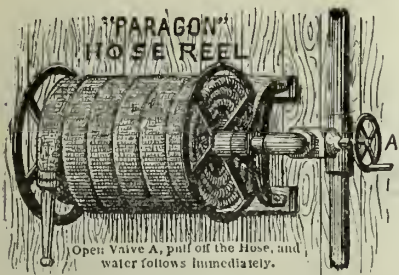
Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

SCHENCK'S HOSE REEL



Patented Dec. 10, 1889.

FOR SALE BY

A. J. MUIR and CROUCH & LYMAN

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

12,000,000 Machines in Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

S. E. Corner Third and J Streets.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.



A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

PAUL GRAF,

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Next to the woman who wears a low necked dress, I think I despise the woman who carries a dog. My dear, these women will be the death of me yet! I cannot endure them. If I could, without causing remark, whenever I met a woman carrying a dog I should shake her with all my strength. Carrying a dog! when you haven't ambition or force enough to make your own bed. Carrying a dog! when the world is full of orphan babies, when children are being beaten to death by human fiends every day. Carrying a dog! when there is not an hour in the day but some mother is laying away out of her arms her beautiful first born, and mourning to think how lonely her darling must be even in heaven without her. Make and enforce a law that to carry a dog is a finable offense, Mr. Mayor, and I will swing my hat for you next election day.



WHICH WILL IT BE?

Which is the fairest, a rose or a lily?
Which is the sweetest, a peach or a pear?
Merry's coquetish, and charming is Milly;
Dora is gentle and fair. [her.
Sweet as a flower was her face when I kissed
(Loves 'a the romance and glory of life).
Milly, my playmate, I love "like a sister,"
But Dora I choose for my wife.

That is right, young man, marry the girl you love, by all means, if she will have you. Should her health become delicate and her beauty fade after marriage, remember that this is usually due to functional disturbances, weaknesses, irregularities, or painful disorders peculiar to her sex, in the cure of which Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. See the printed certificate of guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

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We have heard of the lady of rare beauty who said, upon a certain occasion, that the only real, disinterested compliment she ever received was from a coal heaver, who asked her permission to light his pipe in the gleaming of her eyes. Another compliment, true and genuine, according to a good old school story, was paid by a sailor who was sent by a captain to carry a letter to the lady of his love. The sailor having delivered his missive, stood gazing in silent admiration upon the face of the lady, for she was very beautiful. "Well, my good man," says she, "for what do you wait? There is no answer to be returned." "Lady," the sailor returned with humble deference. "I would like to know your name." "Did you not see it on this letter?" "Pardon, lady—I never learned to read. Mine has been a hard, rough life." "And for what reason, my good man, would you know my name?" "Because," answered the old tar, looking honestly up, "in a storm at sea, with danger of death afore me, I would like to call the name of the brightest thing I'd ever seen in my life. There'd be sunshine in it, even in the thick darkness."

The news comes from St. Petersburg of the centenary celebration of the 1st regiment of the guard—the regiment raised by the Czar Paul. The men of the regiment had to be the tallest that could be found in the empire, but it was incumbent also that only flat nosed men should be enlisted into this favored corps, in order to accommodate the peculiar head piece which they wear. The conditions are, as far as possible, maintained to this day.

The sacred writings tell us that Solomon was immensely rich; that silver was abundant in Jerusalem; and that in one year the King received from Hiram 300 talents of gold, equal to \$16,250,000. It is known that in Assyria there were large masses of gold, and that Darius received in tribute from Persia as much as \$16,250,000. In Greece, the wealth of Croesus was estimated at \$15,000,000, and that of Pytheus at as large a sum. At Rome, Tiberius, it is said, left a legacy of \$10,000,000, and Augustus obtained by testamentary dispositions as much as \$160,000,000.

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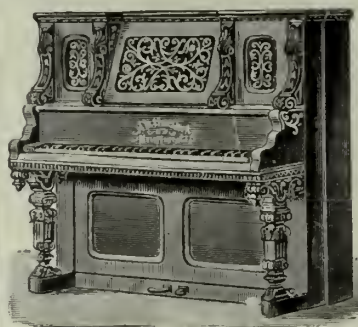
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Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1890.

No. 31.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.

A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

It is one of the strange things in literature, that dramatic and fiction writers have such a woeful ignorance of law and Court procedure. The travesties which authors and actors perpetrate in the name of Court scenes and legal ethics are astounding, in the light of the facilities for accurate information through the medium of our many Courts and thousands of talented lawyers. It is rare, indeed, in any drama where a Court scene is portrayed, or where a lawyer is introduced, that the one does not become a silly exaggeration, and the other a pitiful libel on the noble profession. There is no possible reason for such presentations. The realities of many Court scenes abound with great sensations and grand emotions, startling, thrilling, exciting in the extreme. The offices of many prominent attorneys at times furnish material for genuine sensational and emotional characters—for drama and comedy. Only a few weeks ago one of the greatest dramatic companies in the world played here, and introduced a Court scene that was absolutely ridiculous at the hands of such eminent artists. We refer to the Palmer Company in *Aunt Jack*. It was positively painful to witness that splendid actor Stoddart making a clown's part of a Judge, and the buffoonry of attorneys. About the only play we call to mind, where a lawyer was portrayed in anything like a realistic character, was the old family lawyer in *Young Mrs. Winthrop*.

Some hasty and inconsiderate writers have erroneously declared that Shakespeare's knowledge of the sciences and the law was sound. While at one time a student of law, the Bard of Avon, his pictures of Court scenes are open to the criticism of the modern drama in that respect. The fact of the absurd portrayal of Court scenes are themselves sufficient to establish that the exact and exacting Lord High Chancellor, Francis Bacon, never wrote Shakespeare, for he would not, even under the license of the drama, present such law as we find in some of the plays. Now to give an illustration of the untenable character of Shakespeare's law, we will take the Court scene in *The Merchant of Venice*. Portia is represented as learned in the law, and comes laden with an opinion from the eminent Bellario. Portia assumes the bench and says to Shylock:

"Of a strange nature is the suit you follow;
Yet in such rule, that the Venetian law
Cannot impugn' you, as you do proceed.
You stand within this danger, do you not?"
[To Antonio.]

Here the Court deliberately passes on the legality of the contract under the Venetian law. (It must be understood that the laws of Venice were the civil laws which were ingrafted largely into the common law. The civil law to-day obtains in France and other nations, and is the law in Louisiana and Florida.)

The learned Portia then judicially says:

"Why this bond is forfeit;
And lawfully by this the Jew may claim
A pound of flesh, to be by him cut off
Nearest the merchant's heart;—"

By the decision of this learned Justice, under the contract and the law, the pound of flesh could be cut off nearest the merchant's heart, and

"The Court awards it, and the law doth give it."

This being the judgment of the Court, Shylock prepares to execute the judgment in accord with its tenor, when Portia stops him, saying:

"This bond doth give thee here no jot of blood;
The words expressly are a pound of flesh;
Take then thy bond; take then thy pound of flesh,
But in cutting it, if thou doth shed
One drop of Christian blood, thy lands and goods
Are by the laws of Venice confiscated
Unto the State of Venice."

Now we have in the civil law, the common law, and all law, this acknowledged proposition: That whenever any law, act or contract provides for any particular thing to be done, all things necessary and proper to render the same effectual are understood and implied. Thus, when a law declares a thing to be done, there is included in the act all things necessary to consummate that act. The shedding of blood was a necessary implication in the contract, and if the contract was legal, and the Venetian law recognized it, and that the Jew might lawfully claim his pound of flesh because the conditions of the contract had not been complied with by Antonio, and after a Court of competent jurisdiction had rendered a judgment to that effect, it would certainly be very queer law (dramatic law) that would declare the Jew's lands and goods forfeit unto the State of Venice for attempting to enforce a valid judgment of the Court. Shakespeare's law was stage law.

Not satisfied with the confiscation of the lands and goods of the plaintiff after a valid judgment, the Court goes further:

"Tarry, Jew;
The law hath yet another hold on you.
It is enacted in the laws of Venice,
If it be proved against an alien
That by direct or indirect attempts
He seek the life of any citizen,
The party 'gainst whom he doth contrive
Shall seize one half his goods; the other half
Comes to the privy coffer of the State;
And the offender's life lies in the mercy
Of the Duke only, 'gainst all other voice,
In which predicament, I say, thou stand'st;
For it appears by manifest proceedings,
That indirectly, and directly, too,
Thou hast contrived against the very life
Of the defendant."

No trial under any law in the world was ever known or conducted like this. A suitor comes into Court with a lawful contract; a valid judgment is rendered upon it in favor of plaintiff, and then the plaintiff's lands and goods are taken, and his life placed only at the mercy of the Duke, for doing all these lawful things. Lord Bacon wrote no such law, and it is purely dramatic law. In *Winter's Tale*, we find some more of the same kind of law. Hermione is brought before a Court of Justice and arraigned under an indictment, charging her with high treason to the State in committing adultery with Polixenes, King of Bohemia. After arraignment, she is portrayed as making a long speech in denying the act, and is by the Court, contrary to all known procedure, compelled to proceed in proof of her denials, before any evidence for the prosecution is presented. That is to say the defendant is called on to prove her innocence before there is any proof of guilt. Thus it appears that all law or Court procedure depicted on the stage has the illustrious precedents, from which there has been no departure in our modern drama.

We were not disappointed at the flattering reception accorded Col. Markham, on the occasion of the opening of the State campaign. He commenced his fight in San Francisco, believed by many to be the stronghold of his antagonist, and if judgment shall pass upon the matter of his reception, it will be a confirmation of

our suggestion of last week, that Mr. Pond is not as popular in San Francisco as his friends anticipated. The address of Col. Markham was neat, and to the point. It outlined a governmental policy that will be of benefit to the people. While assuring that he will enter the office untrammelled by pledges to individuals or corporations, he gives assurance that respectful hearing will be accorded to all citizens. There have been instances where the governmental head became isolated from the people, and where advice was accepted but from the favored few; such administrations have not been particularly successful. With relation to the plank in the Republican platform pledging a reduction of the rate of State taxation to fifty cents or less on the one hundred dollars, Col. Markham distinctly pledges himself that he will carry it into effect, and doubtless appreciates that the State government can be amply maintained upon that or even a less percentage. Our Democratic friends, at their convention at San Jose, followed the line of the Republican platform and inserted the pledge that the rate of taxation should not exceed forty-five cents; going us five cents better—a sort of a nicker-in-the-slot movement. It is, however, unfortunate for them that the people will regard more the action of that party in the past, than its protestations of future uprightness, particularly when made with view to an election. The fact has been, and there can be no disguising, that Mr. Buckley controlled the last Democratic Legislature, and the appropriations made were unconscionable. They reflected no credit upon either the legislative or executive departments. A man of the firmness and fairness of Col. Markham at the head of the government will be invaluable, and with such an administration as he outlines the State will materially advance. In his election we will have the assurance that his time will be devoted to the duties of his office. On October fourth Col. Markham will address the people of this city. Immediately when the announcement of the meeting was made, preparation for it commenced. It will be practically the opening meeting of the campaign in this county, and from the outlook will be one of the most successful ever held in this city. There will be arranged an informal reception at which citizens, irrespective of party, will be invited to meet the candidate. On October twenty-fifth John B. Reddick, the nominee for Lieutenant-Governor, will address the people here. It is a matter of gratification that an attempt will be made to galvanize the Democratic party in this county. The Republicans are in a position somewhat awkward, in that they have nothing to fight and have simply rested upon their arms waiting for the enemy to exhibit a symptom of animation. It is the first time in our observation that there has been such a condition of affairs. It, however, indicates wisdom on the part of the minority; they will save much of their substance if they decline the combat.

Justice is our cardinal principle. While we censure, when censure is deserved, we at all times commend when a just thing is done. In matters pertaining to our local government by the Board of Trustees occasions have offered where the short-comings of its members were severely criticised. When the Board disclosed an apparent antagonism to certain franchises, under circumstances that provoked the thought that there was other than an honest purpose, we spoke in terms that could not be misunderstood against such action. With regard to the franchise for the electric street railroad, the Board, however, made amends and

passed an ordinance framed to the satisfaction of all parties, as well as the public. Now come one of the contracting parties and asks the Board to embody an amendment which in effect takes from the Board, and all future Boards, the control of the streets, in so far as this particular franchise is concerned. It was proposed in relation to the control and direction of the manner of constructing and regulating the poles, etc., that the action of the Board shall be subject to review by the proper courts, and the city shall not have the right to remove nor to compel the removal of such poles if it shall appear to such courts that the use and maintenance of said system is not unsafe or dangerous. The Board of Trustees did exactly right in refusing to engraft such an amendment. It would, indeed, be a dangerous course for the city to abandon all municipal control over its streets and of the management of the company. Such a clause would fetter the city for all time and bind, not only the present Board, but all future local legislatures. It is virtually an imputation that this Board is dishonest and that no future Board could be trusted. We do not blame the Board for presenting this unwarranted assumption on the part of the holders of the franchise. It is unjust, in a personal point of view, and a power that should never be surrendered by the Board. It was a wise provision of our form of government that the three departments of government should be separated, and that one should not be allowed to encroach on another. In this case the control and power belongs to the Legislature, and should not be given to the judicial.

There are a number of people, especially in politics, who are like bottles; they have no value except that which is poured into them.

SAM STAPLES.

A Story of the Civil War.

Nearly every man is better than he is judged. Human depravity has to find its chief argument in individual cases. As a race, as a nation, as a community, mankind is a great success. The man who doubts this statement will bear watching.

In the year of 1862 we were in camp at Fairfax Court House, one of those half-baked settlements which were so commonly found in the South at the time of the war. They served their chief usefulness in designating localities from which dispatches might be dated and troops assembled.

Camp life is monotonous at the best, and when rainy weather and uninteresting localities are added, time flies with broken wings indeed. One afternoon as I sat just outside the camp in the shade of a friendly tree, adding fever to a bit of homesickness by reading a paper from home—advertisements and all—I was approached by a man who came from the direction of a camp of Pennsylvania troops a short distance away, and as he stopped before me he said, in that drawling, lazy tone, which identified him at once as a native: "Wal, stranger, I reckon I have struck a camp of New England Yanks."

"How so?" I answered.

"You are reading a newspaper; that's a sure flipper," said the man, as he put a pack or bundle down on the ground and at once converted it into a seat.

"You see," he continued, "you New England Yanks can always be spotted by two things—when you ain't stealing you're reading. They say that Ben Butler is one of the best read lawyers in your parts. That's the reason, I reckon, that he don't have to stop stealing down here to read up, as some of the rest of you do."

"Well, my friend," I remarked, "you can't be accused of hiding your sentiments, or lack of plain speech, can you?"

The man slid from his pack to the ground, and resting his head upon it, he took out a pipe and lit it as he said:

"Stranger, when you uns visited Vergina, goin' on two years ago now, I was as well off, I reckon, as most of my neighbors. My niggers were good stock, and my place was kept up well nigh as well as any about. I had a good market in Richmond, which was only six miles away, and everything was prospering."

"Well," said I, "what change has taken place?"

"Change! change!" replied the man, as a look of sadness came over his face, and he seemed to be looking into the past and thinking of the past as well. "Change! I count it something of a change when a man don't know where his family is, his niggers gone and his place deserted. You may be a good ways from home, lad, but if you live you've got a home to

go to, while I, right here in the State where I was born, the State that I have loved nigh on to fifty years, almost within sight of the place where my children were born, here, I can say, I am a wanderer on God's earth, and have no place to lay my head but there," and lifting himself up, he pointed with his thin finger to the pack at his feet, while I saw a tear finding its way down his sunburned face.

I was hardly more than a boy. I had come from a State where children were taught the awful crime of slavery, and in the freshly printed pages of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" I had read the thrilling story of the slave and the slave driver. To me all men south of Mason and Dixon's line had the blood of human beings upon their hands, the curse and horror of slavery upon their souls, and yet, so great is the power of human sympathy that I found myself with outstretched hand, as I said: "I have no reason to be homesick when I hear such words as these. It is a poor thing to offer, perhaps, but I can say, How deeply I sympathize with you."

He did not take my hand. He did not look toward me. With that far-away look upon his face, and a bitterness in his voice I have hardly ever heard equaled, he said, as he swept his brown hand over his face:

"Robbed and ruined by Yankee invaders; home gone and hope gone; no fight ahead, no heart to live."

"Not so bad as that," I said; "what if the Confederates win?"

Then the man looked at me. His face grew almost black as he thundered: "Worse, a thousand times worse. Much as I hate you Yankees, I have no part nor parcel with these men who are conducting our cause. Every man in our army, from Lee down, are mighty men of valor and ought to win, but they won't—they won't. Richmond is fighting our army more than yours, and Richmond will destroy the Confederacy. Mark me, young man, I am no prophet, nor the son of a prophet, but you can write it down that the Confederate States of America are never to take a place among the Nations of the earth, and you can sign Sam Staples's name to it. That's my name."

While my visitor had been talking I was deeply engaged in studying him. I have seldom seen a more interesting man. He was of slight build, not above the medium height; his unkempt hair was rather long, and impressed me with the conviction that it had turned gray very rapidly; his eyes were deep black and restless; he had no beard, and all his features combined in making a very striking face. He was dressed in a suit of home-spun gray cloth that hung loosely upon his slight frame and gave the appearance of clothing a very much more ordinary man than I felt the man before me was. His appearance was no more striking than his words. I had heard of Northern copperheads, but this was the first instance of the existence of Southern copperheads that had ever come to my attention. Here was a man distinctly Southern born, both by birth and natural aptitude. All his sympathies were with his people and their cause was his, without a question. Still he predicted a downfall and utter failure of the Confederacy because of his conviction that the government at Richmond was more to be feared than all the forces of the North.

"Well," I said at last, "if you have no confidence in your so-called Government, why do you express yourself so bitterly against us? Surely you must see that, from your view of the case, the Union is to be reestablished; and that being the case, why not accept the inevitable and try to get a correct understanding of the relations between the North and the South?"

"Correct understanding?" he answered; "a correct understanding is this: The Northern Yankees should go back where they came from and leave us alone; we don't want their company, and we don't admit their right to interfere in our affairs. This is the beginning and ending of all arguments about this matter."

While I was forced to admit in my own mind the uselessness of discussing the question involved in the war with the man, I at the same time could not refrain from asking him some questions, and the result was another hour spent in talk that evidently ended just where it began. At its close my caller took up his pack and said:

"Well, I reckon I had better attend to business."

Thereupon he proceeded to open his pack and offer for sale a general assortment of writing materials, pipes, knives and such other articles as would naturally find sale among soldiers. He told me he purchased most of his stock in Alexandria, and made out, by charging good prices, to save something. To my suggestion that he might do better trading among the Confederate soldiers, as he sympathized with them and would naturally secure their trade, he said:

"This is business with me. I am not ready to pay for my goods in Union money, as I have to, and sell for Confederate scrip. No; I shall count Confederate dollars as dollars when they will buy a dollar's worth of goods."

After I had made a few purchases of him, the Virginian moved on down through the camp, and I went to my quarters.

* * * * *

Some weeks later, as we were proceeding toward the front and had nearly reached Catlett's station on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, we heard sharp firing directly in our front, and evidently not more than a mile away. Pushing forward with all possible speed, we arrived upon the ground just as two regiments of Union cavalry had put to flight, after a sharp engagement, a brigade of rebel cavalry, capturing a number of prisoners, among whom were many wounded. The day was unusually warm for that time of year, and we found plenty to do to attend to the wants of the wounded and dying. Hastily converting an old barn that stood upon the ground into a hospital, some of us did what we could for the comfort of the wounded. It had been almost entirely a hand-to-hand engagement, and many of the wounded were suffering from cruel saber cuts. One poor fellow I remember whose back had literally been laid open by a saber cut that extended from his neck to the saddle on his horse. Another lay upon his back with one hand over his face, crying in bitter agony: "I shall never see them again, my darling mother and sister." We looked him over carefully and could find no trace of a wound; at last he lifted his hand from his face and both eyes were gone. For three hours we continued this work of gathering up the harvest of a battle-field where death had been the most prolific reaper.

When the little that we could do had been accomplished I turned away toward another part of the field.

Away yonder under a clump of trees I saw considerable of a gathering, and being anxious to dispel as much as possible the impressions of the last few hours by other scenes, I made my way in that direction. As I neared the place I met one of our boys and inquired the object of special interest that seemed to engage the attention of the company he had just left.

"Don't you know what has been going on?" said he, "where have you been?"

I replied that I had been over at the station ever since our arrival.

"Well, go down there," he remarked, "and you'll see something interesting."

So saying he went and I continued my journey. I had not far to go and was soon upon the spot. Gathered together under a tree I found a company of officers examining very intently some papers.

"Well, Captain, what have you got? Fresh orders?"

The Captain whom I addressed looked at me a moment, then pointed over his shoulder without saying a word. Looking in the direction indicated, I was filled with amazement to see, hanging to the limb of a tree not fifty feet away, the lifeless form of a man. One would hardly suppose that, after such an afternoon, the sight which met my gaze would so affect me, and yet, as I took in the awful reality of that scene I felt a sickening sensation that compelled me to seek a spot where I might sit down.

"What does this mean?" said I at last.

"It means," said Sergeant Derby, who lay sprawled out upon the grass at my feet, calmly smoking his pipe, "it means that we have just hung a spy, proof positive, no appeal."

Then I was shown the proof. He had been captured during the fight and held a prisoner until such time as an examination could be made, to account for his presence upon the field, as he was unarmed and ununiformed. To all questions he was as mute as though nature had denied him the gift of speech. Upon examining his pockets there were found passes from Secretary of War Stanton and many Union Generals. Also, any quantity of passes from Jeff Davis and Confederate officials, high and low. The man was well equipped—maps and plans of Union territory and camps without number. Together with this mass of evidence was a memorandum book nearly filled with closely-written pages, giving in detail his journeys and experience, and stamping him as one of the most daring and successful rebel spies living.

As I read this collection of documents, I found myself equal to the sight before me. Indeed, I became interested in surveying the spectacle of a spy who had come to the end of his rope. The body was hanging with back toward me. At last I walked down to get a nearer view. As I passed around the body I glanced up and beheld the face of Sam Staples.

* * * * *

Something induced me to make a closer examination of the memorandum-book found upon Staples, and at last I was rewarded by finding the following entries under a date which I can not recall, but which was doubtless correct:

"To-day I visited the camp of some Vermont Yanks and did a thriving trade. Just outside the camp I came across a credulous young fellow to whom I related my old yarn about loss of niggers and family, and that I had not where to lay my head. (His was soft enough not to need a pillow.) Gave him some of the stuff about having no confidence in the Richmond Government, produced two or three tears to seal the sad tale, and came away with the lad's blessing."

This extract from the diary of Sam Staples accounts for the paragraph with which this article begins, and warrants me, I think, in citing this famous spy as an example of total human depravity.—*Boston Herald*.

Tobacco Users.

All Asiatics may be said to use tobacco.

The water pipe is the favorite in the Balkan peninsula.

The French, as a nation, smoke cigars; the Germans, pipes.

Both in India and Afghanistan tobacco is called "timbakoo."

The Chinese use a handsome little water pipe made entirely of brass or silver.

It is estimated that half the male population throughout Christendom use tobacco.

In Persia the water pipe has a straight, stiff stem, instead of the pliant coil of the Turks.

The English custom of smoking brierwood pipes on the street is growing in some eastern cities.

In Japan both men and women smoke metal pipes, and women are as inveterate smokers as men.

In England the proportion of chewers is smaller than in the United States, but the habit has increased largely in the last decade.

The Austrian smoker carries with him on all occasions a pipe with a crooked mouthpiece, a long, straight wooden stem and a big porcelain or wooden bowl.

Many of the peasantry in Persia smoke the chibouk, a pipe with small earthenware bowl and stem about as thick as a broom handle, which is placed against the lips.

The Turks are inveterate smokers of the water pipe, smoking vast quantities of cigarettes also, and the Sultan owns jeweled water pipes of fabulous value that have been imperial heirlooms for generations.

The whole tobacco industry of Turkey is under the control of a monopoly called the Regie, which pays a fixed sum annually for the exclusive right to manufacture and sell tobacco in that country. Steamboats and cars in Turkey have private smoking-compartments for ladies.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal are now playing *The Squire* in the English provinces.

Bingo—"How is it that you find fault with every play that comes along?" Dramatic Critic—"Folks would think I didn't know anything if I didn't find fault."

A prominent writer of farce comedies has been in communication with Managers E. G. Gilmore and Alexander Comstock, of the Academy, with a view to furnishing a suitable piece for Barney Fagan and Bob Slavin who are to discard black face next season and take the road under the direction of the Academy's executives. Fagan has long been identified with successful spectacular effects in minstrelsy, and in the new venture will aim to devise picturesque dances, marches and drills, with pretty and graceful women. Slavin will be looked to for the fun of the piece.

A curious parallel in the drollery of a passage of Shakespeare's and one in Sudraka's *Mrichchakati* is noted by the translator of *The Toy Cart*. In the Sanscrit play, *Sams tahnaka*, the doltish villain of the piece, says:

I must search for Vasantasena.
The Vita—Indeed. (Aloud.) Is there not anything by which you may trace her?
Sams—What should there be?
Vita—The tinkling of her ornaments; the odor of her perfumes; and the fragrance of her garlands.
Sams—Very true; I can hear with my nostrils the scent of her garlands spreading through the darkness, but I do not see the sound of her ornaments.

And in the *Midsummer Night's Dream*, iii, i, 78, and v, i, 189, we read:

Flute—Must I speak now?
Mince—Ay, marry, you must; for you must understand he goes but to see a voice that he heard.
Pyramus—I see a voice; now will I to the clink,
To spy an' I can hear my Thisby's face.

Mr. Charles M. Skinner writes entertainingly of *The Villain*, in the *Dramatic Mirror*. He says: "If one had the means of tracing dramatic types of characters back to their origin, he would doubtless find the villain officiating as the devil in the medieval mystery plays. The real villain does not exist in Greek drama. The people in Æschylus and Sophocles who violate the proprieties appear as much the agents of fate as victims of their own passions, and when they commit a murder the chorus assembles and deplores the necessity for it, unloading the moral responsibility for the crime upon the gods, who order all things and juggle with the fortunes of men. By Shakespeare's time the villain had become an accepted fact in the drama, and *Iago* will stand for ages as a concrete of evil. Goethe, in his parable of *Faust*, restores the arch fiend to the stage, yet, strange as it may appear, this personage does not impress one as half so wicked a creature as the villain of English melodrama who conceals his

father's will and plunges his brothers and sisters into poverty. There is a certain bonhomie about 'Mephistopheles,' and if we met him at the club, we should vote him a devilish good fellow; he sings a good song, he furnishes good wine, he knows a pretty girl when he sees one, he is a witty and companionable chatter-box, he has chic, and beside these qualities austere virtues make only poor show. In the economy of the play he is more than an agent of ill. He symbolizes the night side of life and nature, he is 'the spirit that denies,' he holds his head erect in every presence, and has a kind of gross respect for himself. With the typical villain it is different. He is smaller than 'Mephistopheles,' mentally and morally. The basis of his evil is malice and selfishness—a selfishness that is usually so narrow, so ungenial, so foolish withal, that it becomes disgusting. The stage villain is a villain for ethical purposes, to some extent—he is always overtaken by the effect of some egregious folly in the fifth act—but he is valued in a still greater degree for artistic purposes—purposes of motive and contrast. He is not in nature. There is no force that is inherently malign, and moral monstrosities like 'Jesse Pomeroy' and the European princes that are for sale to American fathers-in-law are so rare as to prove the rule. The villain lingers through the play as a shadow that makes purity and heroism shine brighter by comparison. In melodrama we follow the temporary successes of the villain with inward protest; and, although he gets his desert at last, the good people have so much harder a time than he, that the moral effect of his punishment is modified, as it is in the case of the thief whose lawyers keep him out of Sing Sing by delays, retrials, adjournments and appeals until his theft is forgotten. The villain does not exist off the stage—then why not drop him from the mask of life?"

Book Chat.

Eugene Field writes to the *Chicago News* as follows: It may interest lakeside literary circles to know that my translation of the epics of Homer will be sent to the press early next spring. The Chicago Association for the Promotion of an International Copyright has signified its desire to become my patron, and therefore I shall dedicate the work to it. I follow the Homeric text pretty closely, but I transfer the scene from Troy to Cook county, and for Hector, Ulysses, Priam, Ajax and the rest, I simply substitute the names of Pullman, McVicker, Gage, Ford, Peck and other people now on earth. I want to popularize Homer among the hustlers. Here, for example, is just a little bit which fairly illustrates the majestic swing and felicitous modernization of the noble poem:

Ere from the east the many tinted morn
Peeped at the seas of ol' the poor Indian corn,
The ox-eyed Armour from his perfumed halls
Strode forth to boss things at the stock-yard stalls;
Nor paused to take a joy-impelling nip
Pleasing alike to stomach, palate, lip—
Provoking mirth, yet taking often brings
The ache-engendering jag and such like things,

About his form a purple robe he wore
And in his hand his shining weapon bore—
The beef-producing spear! whose lightning blow
Failed not to fell the corn-fed cattle low!
The bull-eyed bull, likewise the steer-eyed steer,
The cow-eyed cow stood not before that spear;
Last, but not least, full many a calf-eyed veal
Had felt the fatal force of Armour's steel.

The girth thereof, measured from left to right
And vice versa, differed not a mite;
Three cubits long in length did it extend,
Three cubits long from either end to end,
And these two ends adjusted were so true
That the same distance lay between the two.
Big two-pound diamonds in the hilt made light
Of nature's darkness—even day of night!
'Twas not yet morn (as I remarked before),
Yet as he issued from his palace door
This blaze-compelling spear changed nature so
The neighbors' roosters straight began to crow,
And Pullman, waking up, was queered to see
'Twas half-past five, at only half-past three.

Daudet is said to be an inveterate smoker and an enthusiastic worker, sometimes working on through the twenty-four hours, and locking the door against his wife, "lest she should compel him to go to bed." There are many wives of literary and other men who would doubtless like to know Mme. Daudet's recipe for compelling her husband to be sensible.

The immortal fiction poured out upon the country is vastly more depraving than are the reportorial narrations made in the respectable newspapers of the country. The evil has suddenly seized upon society. What are the good people, the heads of families, the teachers of youth, the protectors of the purity and honor of the family circle going to do about it.

The story goes that a melancholy author went to Dumas and moaned that if he did not raise three hundred francs he was afraid he would have to charcoal-smoke himself and his two children. Dumas rummaged his coffers at once, but could find only two hundred francs. "But I must have three or I and the little loves are lost," said the author. "Suppose you suffocate yourself and one of them, then," said Dumas.

An old Mississippi river pilot says that "Mark Twain" was the laziest white man he ever saw in a pilot house.

Prof. Huxley has a son-in-law who is something of an artist and still more of a wag. A recent picture from his studio represents his young wife, the professor's beautiful daughter, fast asleep in an arm-chair. At her feet, its pages tumbled by its fall, is a book, of which the title, "Lay Sermons by Huxley," may be plainly discerned.

In answer to the question whether too much reading of newspapers destroys a taste for books, we should apply the principle that too much of any good thing is bad—that as too much reading of books is apt to clog the intellect, so too much reading of newspapers is apt to create a distaste for books. The newspaper has evolved into something more of late years than a mere vehicle for the conveyance, to the public eye, of news. It has of late invaded the province which books formerly occupied alone.

Professional Chat.

The man who gets into the Courts is very often *plaintive* as well as defendant.

High-priced doctor—"You are now convalescent, and all you need is exercise. You should walk ten, twenty, thirty miles a day, sir, but your walking should have an object." Patient—"All right, doctor. I'll travel around trying to borrow enough to pay your bill."

Prof. Totten, of Yale, who recently identified Joshua's "long day," has now determined by long calculation that the day of the reversion of the sun's shadow on the shield of Ahaz was the 1,202,744th from the day of creation, or Wednesday, the 18th day of the first civil and seventh sacred month of the year 3293 A. M. This is the day in which Joshua proclaims that the sun stood still.

The philosopher Diogenes was invited one day to dine at the house of a man who, though very wealthy, had taken no pains to cultivate his mind. The philosopher coughed, and having long sought in vain a place to spit, spat at last upon his host, who hotly remonstrated. "Why are you astonished?" said the philosopher. "Everything in the room is perfect, the floor is laid with a superb mosaic, the carpets and the chairs are of a marvellous workmanship, there is nothing base and low here but yourself, it is therefore upon you that I spit!"

An African chief had a bad cold and sent for his family physician. This gentleman could no more cure a cold than any civilized doctor, and was as little likely to confess it. His business, of course, was to give a prescription, not impossible to be made up, but a little out of the way, so as to inspire confidence and suggest anatomical study. He prescribed a little fat cut from the heart of a fat man. Unhappily (for the doctor), all the attendants of the chief were lean, but the doctor himself was fat, but the chief, being unaccustomed to wait for anything—far less a cure for a cold—immediately put him to death and put his advice into execution.

Chief Engineer Towne, of the navy, is a large man, who looks like Grover Cleveland, and who has the faculty of saying good things well. During the recent visit of Mr. Yarrow, the English torpedo boat builder, Mr. Towne and a number of his brother officers called on Mr. and Mrs. Yarrow at the Arlington. The evening was warm, and a pleasant breeze was blowing through the open window. Mr. Yarrow was noticeably careful to sit in a corner, and after a time remarked: "You Americans are verwy careless, don't you know, about sitting in drafts. Now, in England, you know, we don't think of doing that sort of thing." "No doubt," replied Mr. Towne, "but you see we had such a severe draft in America during the war that we never mind a little thing like this." The representative of Britain never smiled, and was plainly at a loss to see the connection between war and atmospheric agitation.

M. Paul de Remusat relates that visiting once his friend, M. Thiers, who had not yet become President of the French Republic, but was one of the most noted orators of Europe, he found the great statesman at his desk, busy with paper and pen. "You come just in time," said Thiers, "I am just finishing the speech that I am to deliver in the Corps Legislatif to-morrow. I will read you some passages, and you may tell me just what you think about it." It was, perhaps, M. Thiers' most famous speech—his great impeachment of Napoleon III and his policy. The young man listened with interest, and ventured to say after the reading that, while the address was a remarkably strong one, he missed something of the easy, natural, perfectly simple method which was characteristic of M. Thiers. "You are right," said the great orator; "I haven't put in the negligences yet." Taking his pen, he proceeded to add a touch of negligent ease here and there, changing careful expressions to careless ones. "Now," he said at last, "it is spontaneous."

NOTES.

The State Fair this year has been a decided success, notwithstanding the general business depression. The Pavilion displays were fully up to the average, and the races and Park attractions exceptionally good.

The contract for the building of the foundation of the new Postoffice has been let, and there is a prospect that work will be immediately commenced. The figures for the foundation are \$40,251.

First Bunco Steerer—"Pipe his nibs, Zeke. Here's a farmer, sure; got genooine hayseed in his hair." Second Bunco Steerer—"Ah, say, chase yerself. Dat ain't no farmer. Dat's a candidate been workin' de county fairs."

We have received the admission day number of the *Golden West*, the organ of the Native Sons and Daughters. It comprises fifty-two pages and contains much valuable historical matter. The illustrations are asty and the publication is creditable in every way.

Congress at present consists of 330 members. The British House of Commons consists of 670 members, the German Reichstag has 397, the French Chamber of Deputies 573, and the French Senate 300. The new Apportionment bill of Representative Durnell proposes to increase the membership of the House to 354.

The American County Central Committee, at a meeting held Thursday night, selected gentlemen to represent this county on the State Central Committee, and issued a call for a county convention, that will be held on the 27th inst. There is a promise that a full county ticket will be nominated. The county convention, it will be observed, will be held two days after the Democratic convention.

Our Democratic friends have evidently a full appreciation of the situation the last Buckley Legislature placed them in, but it is a little too late to square the matter with the tax-payers. Possibly the American citizen is more sensitive at his pocket than anywhere else. We are of the opinion this characteristic will be very plainly demonstrated in November. Mr. Buckley's Legislature was one of note; we will mark'em.

The death, at San Francisco, of Solomon Heidenfeldt, removed one of their earliest jurists of this State, and a lawyer of distinguished ability. Our Supreme Court was constituted in December, 1849, and three Justices were elected by the Legislature. S. C. Hastings was chosen Chief Justice, and in September, 1851, Judge Heydenfeldt was elected by the people to succeed him, and served upon the bench until his resignation in January, 1857. Since his retirement from the bench, Judge Heydenfeldt enjoyed a lucrative law practice, and was connected with most of the important mining litigation.

There is a popular belief that a comparatively small percentage of persons are susceptible to hypnotic influence. It has been developed by actual experiments that about 90 per cent of men and 94 per cent of women are more or less susceptible. People of warm climates are more easily placed under the power than those of cold. They are hypnotized in less time, and the sleep is very deep. This susceptibility mostly depends upon the willingness of the subject, and his faith in the hypnotizer. There are various ways of producing hypnosis—as numerous as the operators.

A serious question demands the attention of the people of San Francisco. It is that of the composition of the legislative tickets. Largely the evils from which the people have suffered are directly attributable to the legislative department. The early Legislatures of this State were composed largely of men of high rank, but with the ending of the session of 1873-74 there has been a marked decadence. In that session there sat in the Senate three men who afterward filled the office of Governor—Irwin, Perkins and Bartlett. Among the Senators were M. C. Andross, John Boggs, J. J. De Haven, George S. Evans, James T. Farley, S. J. Finney, Thomas Frazer, W. T. Garrett, Edward Gibbons, W. J. Graves, W. C. Hendricks, Thomas H. Laine, Henry Edgerton, Thomas Beck, W. W. Pendragast and Philip A. Roach. Most of the men whose names we mentioned are dead. The lower house ranked equally high. Morris M. Estee was the Speaker, and among its members were A. L. Chandler, J. F. Cowdery and John F. Swift. The delegations from San Francisco were of a different stamp from those returned since, and during the administration of Mr. Buckley, it has been in later sessions that the corrupting influence of the blind boss has permeated the Legislatures to the extent that usefulness has been practically destroyed. The biennial sessions are regarded as a menace to the people, and it is about time the people of San Francisco will elect men to these important positions who will command public confidence. Particularly is it desirable that there will be no repetition of the recklessness that disgraced the last Legislature. So sure as Buckley will have control of the selections in San Francisco there will be trouble, and he ought to have sense enough to appreciate it.

A meeting was held Friday night at San Francisco to protest against the conviction for contempt pronounced against J. H. Barry, of the *Weekly Star*. While we have no sympathy generally for editors who involve themselves into trouble, we must say the criticisms of Mr. Barry were just and entirely warranted by the conduct of those he censured. It is a matter of congratulation that the course of his paper is approved by the better element, and while the punishment he is receiving is humiliating, yet there will be the result that a fuller understanding will be had of the rights of journals to criticize judicial action. An unjust comment concerning an individual or officer, carries no force with it, and exposes the writer and publisher to contempt; a just commentary upon the acts of public men has always been productive of good, and the victim gains respect while the officer who exercises unwarranted power earns contempt.

The new register of Sacramento county ordinarily carries about 10,000 names. At the election held two years ago the total number of votes cast was 8,390. So far the registrations are closely approaching 5,000. It is very evident that between three and four thousand voters have not been enrolled. The time is getting short, and it is extremely desirable that every citizen should be registered. We have always believed that the compilation of the new register was unnecessary, and that it would result in confusion to the people and unnecessary expense to the county. It has so resulted; and notwithstanding the efforts that have been made to secure a full enrollment it is apparent that many will be disfranchised through negligence or misapprehension. The Republican committee at the outset arranged for a checking of the work with a view that the register when completed would embrace the names of all legal voters. The work inaugurated by that committee will be pursued, and it would not be a bad idea for the other political parties to devote some attention to the details of the campaign.

Never in the history of Sacramento has there been such a total disregard of law and decency, and such wholesale daylight robbery as occurred during the past two weeks. Under the name of gambling men are fleeced—aye robbed of their money by bunko sharps and thimble riggers. There are just two propositions connected with the allowance of such a state of affairs: Either the police are too stupid and ignorant to be alive to the existence of this thieving, or else they are dishonest and do not desire to interfere with the schemes of robbery. In either case it is a sad commentary on our municipal government, particularly the police department. One day this week no less than six cases of this class of robbery were reported at police headquarters, and warrants issued. It was a noticeable fact that the culprits were promptly notified of these proceedings by either policemen or men who were close to portions of the police department, and when the officers bearing the warrants instituted search for the villains they could not be found. There is no excuse for our peace officers' negligence in these matters. Any one, every one who takes the trouble to look around can see the scoundrels plying their calling on any corner. Their headquarters are known, and the line of operations is familiar to all. Thus there would be little difficulty in driving them away from the city and thus saving our reputation as well as the money of the victims. It is no uncommon thing to hear those vultures boasting of their exploits in robbing "suckers", and that to in public saloons. So bold have they become that they consider our police interference, or non-interference rather, in the light of a joke.

After many years, to-day will be unveiled a statue of Horace Greeley, at New York, in front of the *Tribune* building. Greeley was one of the greatest men of the age. He was opposed to slavery, but deprecated northern interference, and opposed all anti-slavery societies in the North. He believed prohibition impracticable, but was in favor of high license. He was virtually the father of a protective tariff. This tribute to the memory of such a great man, while late, is nevertheless appropriate. The statesmen of the Republican party are but now carrying out the ideas and principles advanced by Horace Greeley years ago. When some of the dissatisfied Republicans, under the name of the Liberal Republican party, induced Greeley to enter the campaign for President against General Grant, and the indorsement of the

Democratic National Convention, it only served to set the seeds for his dissolution. The excitement of the campaign, and his defeat, went far to produce the fatal result of November 29, 1872, about one year after his defeat. While his candidacy was disapproved by his true friends, it did not weaken their friendship for him. Immediately after the election, Henry Ward Beecher wrote to him thus: "You may think, amidst clouds of smoke and dust, that all your old friends who parted company with you in the late campaign, will turn a momentary difference with a life-long alienation. It will not be so. I speak for myself, and also from what I perceive in other men's hearts. Your mere political influence may for a time be impaired, but your own power for good in the far wider fields of industrial economy, social and civil criticism, and general well being of society will not be lessened, but augmented." But the good work was never realized; his usefulness had been destroyed.

The Right of Trial by Jury Cannot be Denied, in California.

There has been considerable false sentiment indulged in by a few of our Courts, wherein they have arbitrarily denied the right of trial by jury in certain misdemeanor cases. We have taken occasion to examine this question from a legal standpoint, and here give the result of our research:

The right of trial by jury is a constitutional right, and in cases of misdemeanor can only be waived by both sides by an order entered of record. Article 3, Subdivision 3, of Section 2 of the Federal Constitution reads: "The trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, shall be by jury." The Constitution of 1863 reads: "The right of trial by jury shall be secured to all, and remain inviolate forever; but a jury may be waived by the parties in all civil cases, in the manner to be prescribed by law."

If there should be any question about the limitations to trial by jury at common law, all those conditions are abrogated by the Constitution of 1879, which even under that theory has modified the common law doctrine. There are not to be found any other Constitutions which gives the right of trial by jury like the provisions in our present Constitution. Section 7 of Article 1 reads: "The right of trial by jury shall be secured to all, and remain inviolate; but in civil actions three-fourths of the jury may render a verdict. *A trial by jury may be waived in all criminal cases, not amounting to a felony, by the consent of both parties, expressed in open Court, and in civil actions by the consent of the parties, signified in such manner as may be prescribed by law.* In civil actions and cases of misdemeanor, the jury may consist of twelve, or any number less than twelve upon which the parties may agree in open Court." It will be observed that the language used in this section: "A trial by jury may be waived in all criminal cases, not amounting to felony," is not to be found in any other State Constitution, nor has this provision ever been construed, except indirectly, by the Supreme Court of this State. Ex parte Miller, 82 Cal., the Court said: "If a jury was denied, it was error which cannot be reached on habeas corpus." According to the Court it could only be reached on appeal. Suppose the last Legislature had passed a law denying the right of trial by jury to defendants in misdemeanor cases, and the Court was called upon to pass upon the constitutionality of such a law, what force could be given to the language of the provision providing for a waiver of a jury trial, except it would be that the language was a limitation on the power of the Legislature, and that such a law would be unconstitutional? Our constitutional provision is an enlargement of the common law. By examining the action of the Legislature since the adoption of the Constitution of 1879: Before the adoption of that instrument Section 689, Penal Code, read: "No person can be convicted of a public offense unless by the verdict of jury, accepted and recorded by the Court, or upon plea of guilty, or upon judgment against him upon demurrer to the indictment in the case mentioned in Section 1011, or upon a judgment of a Police or Justice's Court, a jury having been waived." This section was amended in 1880 by adding these words: "*In a criminal case not amounting to a felony.*"

Section 1042 of the Penal Code before the adoption of the Constitution, read: "*Issues of fact must be tried by jury.*"

The same sections as amended in 1880, reads: "Issues of fact must be tried by jury, unless a trial by jury be waived in criminal cases not amounting to felony, by the consent of both parties, expressed in open Court and entered in its minutes. In cases of misdemeanor the jury consists of twelve, or any number less than twelve upon which the parties may agree in open Court."

Section 1435, Penal Code, before the adoption of our present Constitution, read:

"Before the Court hears any testimony upon the trial the defendant may demand a trial by jury"—

As amended in 1889: "*A trial by jury may be waived by the consent of both parties expressed in open Court and entered in the docket.*" These are in reference to trials in Justices' and Police Courts.

From this it is self evident that the Legislature has sought to harmonize the Penal Code with the changed condition of Section 7, of Article 1, of the Constitution. Not only has the common law doctrine—that certain misdemeanors were not entitled to trial by jury—been adopted by the Constitution, but the statute following that Constitution carries out the changed condition, and makes the intention of the framers of the Constitution and the law makers plain, and that all common law rules are thereby abrogated.

Section 15 of the Penal Code defines what is a public offense—a crime. Under that, vagrancy is a crime—a public offense.

Section 17, Penal Code. Every crime is a misdemeanor which is not punishable by death or imprisonment in the State's prison.

The word misdemeanor at the common law embraced two grades of crime, high and low misdemeanor. Certainly under our Constitution there is no such distinction. The word is used in its general sense to apply to misdemeanors under our Constitution and laws.

In Pillsbury vs. Brown, 47 Cal. 480, a misdemeanor is defined to be "an act or omission for which a punishment, other than death or imprisonment in the State prison, is denounced by law—that is, by the will of the supreme power, expressed by statute."

The common law rules are abrogated by the Codes of California. Section 4, Penal Code, Sections 4 and 18, Political Code. There are no such things under our Codes as "common law offenses."

Globular Lightning.

This is a rare phenomenon. The general description of the occurrence is, that a luminous ball is seen moving very slowly, not touching any object, and eventually breaking up with a violent explosion and the appearance of several flashes of ordinary lightning. It is reported that the occurrence described has lasted at least a couple of seconds. Ordinary lightning, as is well known, is practically quite instantaneous. The size of the ball on different occasions has varied from that of an orange to that of a large glass lamp globe, or even larger. Many physicists refuse to believe any accounts of this manifestation of the electrical discharge, but the reports of it are too numerous and circumstantial for us to consider them to be entirely baseless.

FANCIES!

Black Silk Van Dyke Laces, in several widths and patterns, at 20c, 30c, 35c, 45c and 60c.

Tatting Lace Handkerchiefs, hand-made, with sheer lawn center; makes very pretty tidies, 50c.

Ladies' Sheer Linen Lawn 1/2-inch Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c, 40c, 50c.

Gents' Black Silk Handkerchiefs, 2-inch hemstitched, 85c.

Ladies' Embroidery and Lace Sets (collars and cuffs) at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Sizes complete in Thompson's Ventilating Glove-fitting Corsets, a perfect Summer Corset, \$1.00.

Illusion Veiling, new shades, 12 1/2c per yard.

W. I. ORTH,
630 J ST.,

Successor to McKIM & ORTH

FLASHES.

Always to be sparing is to always be in want.

If lies were Latin, there would be many learned men.

A glad heart seldom sighs, but a sorrowful mouth often laughs.

The Democratic platform is—"a frieassee of frauds."

The fellows who pay much attention to the fair sex seldom pay anything else.

Love is blind, but young lovers often make a pair of spectacles of themselves.

No one can claim that there is any lack of fair-play this year in Sacramento—particularly the play.

The only wheels of fortune allowed to run at the race track this year are the sulky wheels. This has made several sulky men.

Some of our citizens are pretty sharp, but the gambler is sharper.

Honor your calling and it will soon honor you.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The *Midnight Bell* is also booked for an early date.

Henry E. Dixey, in *Adonis*, will appear at the Metropolitan with his star company on October 13th. A rare treat.

W. J. Scanlan presented his new and popular play, *Myles Aroon*, at the Clunie last night to a large and delighted audience. Scanlan was ever a favorite in Irish character. To-night *Shane na Lawn*. In these dramas Scanlan has introduced new and taking songs.

That very bad custom of not raising the curtain until half-past eight still continues. During the warm summer months when the days were long there might have been some little excuse for it, but now when the nights are growing long, half-past eight is an unreasonable and unreasonable hour.

The Grismer-Davies company have continued to do a good business. To-night is the last of the season. We were given a genuine treat and surprise on Monday night when Phoebe Davis essayed the role so often presented by would-be stars—that of a rollicking girl, full of life, love, ambition and courage. In the character of Carrie Pulhoun in *Beacon Lights* she developed a remarkable versatility. Her splendid personation captured the audience, which gave her round after round of applause. In this line of character such actresses as Minnie Palmer and that class cannot be compared to Phoebe Davies. She gave life and zest to her acting without apparently the least effort, and her artistic work was free from the "kicks" and "antics" employed by those who claim a pre-emption right to this role. Phoebe Davies is an artist in any line of character. Scott Cooper is a good character actor, and gave us a good personation of the Southern gentleman who fought in the *war*, "by gad, sir!" Grismer was at home as Captain Allen of the Twenty-fifth United States Cavalry. Della Macquaid looked and acted the "Trumpeter." There are some members of the company that could be greatly improved on.

The telegraph announces the death of Dion Boucicault, a noted dramatist. Of late years he has devoted himself to the elevation of the stage, and has written a number of review articles for magazines. While his plays were not altogether original, many of them being mere adaptations from the French and other sources, his dramatic effects are his own, and abound in pathos, passion, sentiment and wit. Boucicault produced the following plays: *London Assurance*, *Colleen Bawn*, *The Octoroon*, *Dot*, *Relief of Lucknow*, *Trial of Effie Dean*, *Streets of London*, *Arrah-na-Pogue*, *Rip Van Winkle*, *The Flying Scud*, *Hunted Down*, *The Long Strike*, *How She Loved Him*, *Foul Play*, *After Dark*, *Lost at Sea*, *Formosa*, *The Rapparee*, *Jezebel*, *Babil and Bijou*, *Daddy O'Dowd*, *Mora*, *Mimi*, *Led Astray*, *Jaulet's Pride*, *Louis XI*, *Faust* and *Marguerite*, *Paul Lafarge*, *A Dark Night's Work*, *The Dead Secret*, *Andy Blake*, *Shaughraun*, *Parish Clerk*, and others of lesser note. Boucicault was born in Dublin, December 26, 1822, and produced his greatest success, *London Assurance*, when he was about 18 years of age. In a late number of the *North American Review* he devotes an article to his early experience as a dramatist and how he came to write the first drama.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

Johnstown Disaster.

Thomas F. Kirk, saxophone player of Liberati's band, says: "A number of Mathushek pianos were buried in seven foot of mud at the Johnstown flood. After being taken out, were repaired, and as good as ever, while all wood-frame pianos under the same circumstances, were rendered worthless." Moral: Buy a solid iron-frame Mathushek piano of John F. Cooper, 631 J street.

Curious Definitions.

Many of the definitions in the English Dictionary of 1626 are amusing and some of them are ludicrously absurd. The "pole" is described as "the end of the axle tree whereon the heavens do move," a very primitive explanation. The "Hebridean wave" seems rather a poetical substitute for the "Irish Sea," and a "badger" is a still more extraordinary equivalent for a corn merchant—"one that buys corn or other victual in one place to sell it in another." Still funnier are some of the natural history definitions. A "baboon" is said to be "a beast like an ape, but farre bigger;" a "lynx" is "a spotted beast; it hath a most perfect sight, insomuch as it is said that it can see thowr a wall." The account of the "salamander" reads like an elaborate joke—"a small, venomous beast, with foure feet and a short taile; it lives in the fire, and at length, by his extreme cold, puts out the fire."

Turning to more general topics, we have the "alphabet" defined as "the cross rowe of letters," and "abecedarian" is "one who teaches the cross rowe." According to Cockeram, "an idiot" is "an unlea ned asse;" a "labourer" is a "swinker;" and "a heretick" is sketched more roundaboutly, but with a clear assertion of the right of private opinion, as "he which maketh choice of himselfe what poynts of religion he will believe an l wlat he will not." Then from classic times the "Olympic games" are "solemn games of activity," and "Amphitrite" is not, as usual, the goddess of the sea, but the "sea" itself. Mathematics and "matematicians" are hardly dealt with.

The latter means a "soothsayer," and the science, as defined, includes nearly all knowledge—"the arts of arithmetic, music, geographie, geometrie, astronomy, astrology, cosmography," reminding one of the trivium and quadrivium of the schoolmen of the Middle Ages. "Actresse" has a very literal and interesting signification—"a woman doer," but at this decade of the seventeenth century there were no actresses in the modern sense of the term, the female parts being then taken by boys and young men. Women actors first appeared in 1660.

Gems From Thackeray.

To be able to bestow benefits or happiness on those one loves is sure the greatest blessing conferred upon a man.—*Henry Esmond*.

To how many people can one tell all? Who will be open where there is no sympathy, or has eall to speak to those who never can understand?—*Vanity Fair*.

But we must have truth, you know, before all things; and if your own brother has committed a sin, common justice requires that you should stone him.—*Adventures of Philip*.

As you can seldom fashion your tongue to speak a new language after twenty; the heart refuses to receive friendship pretty soon; it gets too hard to yield to the impression.—*Pendennis*.

Who carries his heart entire to the grave without a mutilation? I never knew anybody who was happy quite; or who has not had to ransom himself out of the hands of Fate with the payment of some dearest treasure or other.—*Pendennis*.

It sometimes happen that a person departs this life who is really deserving of all the praises the stonemutter carves over his bones; who is a good Christian, a good parent, child, wife or husband; who actually does leave a disconsolate family to mourn his loss.—*Vanity Fair*.

The True Irish Shamrock.

In Ireland only one shamrock is known, says the *American Notes and Queries*. It is an indigenous species of clover, which trails along the ground among the grass in meadows. The trefoil leaves are not more than one-fourth the size of the smallest clover I have seen in America, and are pure green in color, without any of the brown shading of white and pink clovers. The creeping stem is hard and fibrous, and is difficult to dislodge from the earth. On St. Patrick's Day the true shamrock has to be searched out among the grass, for, though comparatively plentiful at that season, it grows close to the ground. Later it bears a tiny "whitey-brown" blossom. The information that shamrock is the Arabic word for trefoil may be of service to those interested in the origin of the Irish race. The word could have been introduced by the Milesians, or it may furnish an argument in support of the contention that one of the lost ten tribes of Israel settled in Ireland, which has been revived by the publication of a recent book.

Made a Mistake.

A few weeks ago a citizen called upon a well known athlete and engaged him to give lessons in boxing, and after a month the teacher said to his pupil:

"You are in good shape now, and you needn't be afraid to put up your hands with any of the boys."

Two days later the pupil returned with a pair of black eyes and a nose with the bark all off, and the instructor exclaimed:

"Great Scots, man, but you have been in a fight?"

"Yes."

"And got licked?"

"Yes."

"How was it?"

"Why, there was a fellow I wanted to lick. That's what I came here and graduated for. I met him yesterday and sailed into him, when—"

"When his crowd pitched into you?"

"Oh, no. I found I hadn't the sand. Indeed, I tried to run away, and he hammered Halifax out of me. You are a nice man!"

"What about?"

"To take my money and then get me licked!"

"Licked! Licked! Why, you rabbit, do you think learning how to box gives you sand? If you had only told me that you lacked grit and yet wanted to lick some one, I should have taken another tack. I should have taught you to sit on a high fence and punch him in the eye with a long fish pole as he went past."—*Detroit Free Press*.

John F. Cooper's display continues to attract much attention. To show the appreciation with which the Mathushek is held by those who recognize its merits, and that a Mathushek is the best piano to buy, he has sold twelve out of his exhibit, and taken orders for several styles he has sold out of since the Fair opened. These pianos are not "selected for purchase" in the dim future, but actually purchased and not yet delivered. Please take particular notice of this fact. Mr. Cooper expects to get the gold medal for finest exhibit in the fourth department.

More stories of prison barbarities in Siberia are finding their way to the ears of civilization. If only special atrocities are ever revealed, what must be the daily horrors of Siberian exile and imprisonment? They form the one supreme blot on the civilization of the century.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of J. D. Bennett, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. D. Bennett having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said J. D. Bennett is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate real and personal, of the said J. D. Bennett, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 4th day of October, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. Dated, Sept. 13th, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge of the Superior Court.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Petitioner.

IOE POHEIM,

THE TAILOR.

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and Winter Woolens and is making Suits to order at 40 per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from\$25 to \$35

Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40.

(Cost elsewhere, \$55 to \$75.)

Fine French Beaver and Pique Suits to order, from\$35 to \$45.

(Cost elsewhere from \$60 to \$90.)

French Cassimere Suits, to order, from\$35 to \$45.

Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from\$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to IOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento. Branch of San Francisco.

Markham & Reddick



Hon. Henry H. Markham,

Republican Nominee for Governor, and

Hon. H. V. Morehouse,

Will address the people at Sacramento,

SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 4th.

The County Committee will make the necessary arrangements for the meeting.

IRWIN C. STUMP,

Chairman Republican State Central Committee.

C. F. BASSETT, Secretary.

A. C. S.

It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from

Low Prices, Reliable Goods, Superior Service.

Call or send for Price List.

AMERICAN CASH STORE

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Fine Table Wines

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Producers of the ECLIPSE CHAMPAGNE, 530 Washington St. SAN FRANCISCO.

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511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

J. M. NIELSEN, HORSESHOER,

1011 TENTH STREET, BET. J AND K. Fine Work a Specialty.

President Lincoln's Dream.

On the afternoon of the day in which the President was shot there was a Cabinet meeting, at which Mr. Lincoln presided. Mr. Stanton was late, and on his entering the room the President broke off in something he was saying, and remarked: "Let us proceed to business, gentlemen." Mr. Stanton then noticed with great surprise that the President sat with an air of dignity in his chair, instead of lolling about in ungainly attitudes, as his custom was, and that instead of telling irrelevant stories, he was grave and calm, and quite a different man. Mr. Stanton, on leaving the council with the Attorney-General, said to him: "That is the most satisfactory Cabinet meeting I have attended for many a long day. What an extraordinary change in Mr. Lincoln!" The Attorney-General replied: "We saw all that before you came in. While we were waiting for you he said: 'Gentlemen, something very extraordinary is going to happen, and that very soon.' To which the Attorney-General observed: 'Something good, sir, I hope,' when the President answered, very gravely, 'I don't know; I don't know; but it will happen, and shortly, too.' As they were all impressed with his manner, the Attorney-General took him up again. 'Have you received any information, sir, not yet disclosed to us?' 'No,' answered the President, 'but I have had a dream, and I have now had the same dream three times—once on the night preceding the battle of Bull Run, once on a night preceding such another—naming a battle not favorable to the North. His chin sank on his breast again, and he sat reflecting. 'Might one ask the nature of the dream, sir?' said the Attorney-General. 'Well,' replied the President, without lifting his head or changing his attitude, 'I am on a great, broad, rolling river, and I am in a boat, and I drift, and I drift—but this is not business'—suddenly raising his face and looking around the table, as Mr. Stanton entered. 'Let us proceed to business, gentlemen.' Mr. Stanton and the Attorney-General said, as they walked on together, that it would be curious to notice whether anything ensued on this, and they agreed to notice. He was shot that night.

Stud Poker.

But McDonald, a Denver sport, has told a reporter an interesting version of the origin of stud horse poker. "Poker," McCool and one Brady were the gamblers. Time: Before the war. Said Bud:

The deal was Brady's, and the first card had been given to each of them, when McCool wanted a card turned for another round of drinks. Brady turned it, and a four-spot fell to each. With a recklessness and gambling informality which had characterized the game throughout, McCool threw a large sum of money on the table, and Brady called it.

It seemed to be merely a bet before the draw, and the players tacitly understood in what manner it would be won or lost. McCool called for another card to be turned, and it was done. Each got a five-spot. McCool made an another addition to the pot, which Brady covered, and a third card was turned. Each got a six.

Up to this time the players had intended that, after deciding the question of drinks, the draw should be proceeded with; but now the game took another turn, and it was decided to settle the hands without drawing. The fifth card was accordingly turned, and it was a deuce.

There was an immense pile in the pot, and the interest among the crowd, which was packed around the table, was so intense, and the silence so deep that the ticking of the tall clock behind the bar sounded like a hammer striking on an anvil. Both men sat deeply absorbed in study. McCool's buried card was a six-spot, and he was certain enough that his pair had Brady beaten.

Brady's buried card was a trey, and he had a straight, and a sure thing. His credit, sitting behind that hand, was unlimited, and he was prepared to play it.

The betting proceeded slowly but heavily, until finally McCool had all his earthly possessions represented in the stake on the table, except two objects.

One of these was his stallion, who stood champing his bit on the street outside; the other was his old negro slave, who stood holding the horse. Finally, McCool ordered the negro to be brought in, and Brady deposited \$2,000 against him, at the same time raising McCool \$5,000.

After some moments of cool study, McCool told Brady that all he owned was on the table with the exception of his horse. He was willing to put him up against the last bet that Brady had made. The proposition was accepted, and McCool ordered the horse to be led in, and he was.

When the betting was at last over, and nothing was lacking to decide the game, but the appearance of the two buried cards, McCool called for a glass of liquor. It was not until he had emptied this that he asked to see his opponent's card.

When it was shown down he silently got up from the table and walked through the crowd, which had parted for his passage, out into the street.—*Boston Herald.*

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HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND
HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.
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SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO
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BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements

Send for Catalogue.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

CAFE ROYAL

And BILLIARDS,

Corner J and Seventh Streets, Sacramento

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS IN EVERYTHING.

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H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW

THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY

day in the week.

THAT we Sew, Reft or Border Carpets.

THAT we sell you New or Second-hand Carpets,

and save you money.

THAT we will Pack and Ship your Furniture,

Crockery, Etc.

THAT we do any of the above work cheaper than

it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't

ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,

Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.

HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.

Telephone 292. aug16.

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES

interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of

Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held

on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made

and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said

county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters

thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094

of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote

at the next ensuing general election are notified that

they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said

section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,

(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento

County, California. aug2

NOTICE.

I HAVE THIS TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF

August, 1890, sold and transferred HOY KEE

STORE Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento, Cal. to

CHONG TAI, of San Francisco, who will hereafter

conduct the general merchandise business at the old

stand. I ask for my successor the patronage hereto-

fore bestowed on me.

LOOK HOY,

Hoy Kee Store.

I will conduct the business formerly carried on at

Fifth and I Streets, at the continuance of pat-

ronage.

CHONG TAI.

Sacramento, Cal., August 22, 1890

Short-Hand

ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-

mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said

county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M.

RICHARD, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court on the 18th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy

R. M. CLARKEN,

Attorney for Plaintiff. 9t-jy.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-

mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said

county.

The People of the State of California,

To NICHOLAS MAKREE, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of July, 1890, in which action Celia Makree is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and said plaintiff, on the ground of wilful desertion, and for the care, custody and control of minor children of you and said plaintiff, and for cost of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By W. W. RHODES, Deputy Clerk.

T. H. WALLIS, Atty for Petitioner. 9t-j12.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-

mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said

county.

The People of the State of California, to J. H. Cog-

hill and A. J. Coghill, greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of August, 1890, in which action John Ruddy is plaintiff and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5, and the south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, and directing defendants to appear and set forth their title, if any they have to said premises, and that defendants, and each of them, be forever debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August, A. D. 1890.

[SEAL.] WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON,

Attorney for Plaintiff. aug16-9t.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, and State of California. In the matter of the estate of John Kohler, deceased.

It appearing to the Court from the petition this day filed and presented by John H. Sawyer, the executor of the estate of John Kohler, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to said estate, to pay the debts, expenses and charges of administration.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the said Superior Court in Department Two, thereof, on Friday, the 10th day of September, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on said day, at the Court-room of said Court, in the Court-house in said City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said executor to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Times a newspaper printed and published in said county.

Dated August 17, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET,

Judge of the Superior Court.

JAMES B. DEVRINE,

Attorney for Estate. 5t-aug16.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11 40 A
3 05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7 30 P
12 50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3 40 A
5 30 P	Deming, El Paso and East.	9 45 P
7 30 P	Knights Landing	7 25 A
10 50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	7 45 A
8 00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East.	5-25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express.	
	Ogden and East.	5 55 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3 00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10 30 A
10 40 A	Redding via Willows	4 00 P
4 00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10 40 P
6 10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7 30 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11 40 A
6-30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Sycamore	30 00 A
10 50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2 50 P
5 50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11 40 P
10 50 A	San Jose	2 50 P
5-30 P	Santa Barbara	8 45 A
6 30 A	Santa Rosa	11 40 A
3 05 P	Santa Rosa	7 30 P
8 15 A	Stockton and Galt	6 45 P
5 30 P	Stockton and Galt	8 45 A
8 00 P	Truckee and Reno	5 25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	5-55 A
12 05 P	Colfax	10 20 A
6 30 A	Vallejo	11 40 A
3 05 P	Vallejo	7-30 P
*6-30 A	Folsom and Placerville	*7 30 P
*3 50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11 35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted.

A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

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As You Go Through Life.

Don't look for the flaws as you go through life;
And even when you find them
It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind
And look for the virtue behind them.
For the cloudiest night has a hint of the light
Somewhere in its shadows hiding;
It is better by far to hunt for a star,
Than the spots on the sun abiding.

The current of life runs ever away
To the bosom of God's great ocean.
Don't set your face 'gainst the river's course
And think to alter its motion.
Don't waste a curse on the universe—
Remember, it lived before you.
Don't butt at the storm with your puny form,
But bend and let it go o'er you.

The world will never adjust itself
To suit your whims to the letter.
Something must go wrong your whole life long,
And the sooner you know it the better.
It is folly to fight with the Infinite.
And go under at last in the wrestle.
The wiser man shapes into God's plan—
As the water shapes into the vessel.
—Ella Wheeler.

By the study of the latitudes and longitudes on the coast, one can see that the sun never sets on the United States. That has been called the glory of Great Britain, and was immortalized in one of the speeches of Daniel Webster. Now it is the glory of our own country, too. Since the purchase of Russian America, the farthest Aleutian island, stretching out toward Japan, is as far west of San Francisco as Eastport, Me., is east of San Francisco. If you will look at the map you will see that our republic extends through 196° of longitude, or more than half way around the world. When the sun sets on the Aleutian island, it is an hour high on the eastern coast of Maine, and both the setting and rising sun is shining on American citizens of the republic.

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For \$3.50 and

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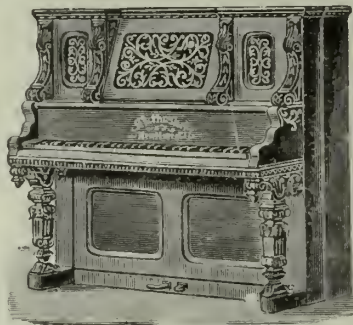
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THE LUMBERS

CALIFORNIA
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Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1890.

No. 32.

THE LUMBERS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Much has been written and said regarding Minister Mizner's action in the Barrundia affair. In such matters the proposition of sentiment must be discarded. There are fixed and decided laws between nations which govern the action of the representatives of all civilized countries. No matter what merit or demerit there may have been in Barrundia's case, the United States Minister had only one duty to perform. It was beyond his power or authority to give protection to Barrundia, and if he could not afford that immunity, then certainly the commander of an American vessel could not. Secretary Bayard, following the line of action of Evarts, Seward and Fish, and other illustrious diplomats, lays down the rule, that the government of the United States does not claim for its legations abroad any extra territorial privileges of asylum for refugees. The right of a foreign legation to afford an asylum for political refugees is not recognized by the law of nations as applicable to civilized or constitutionally organized States. During the insurrection in Hayti, the American Minister did extend protection to some of the refugees, and the then Secretary of State, Hamilton Fish, used this language to the Minister: "The right of asylum, by which I now refer to the so-called right of a political refugee to immunity and protection within a foreign legation or consulate, is believed to have no good reason for its continuance, to be mischievous in its tendencies, and to tend to political disorder. These views have been frequently expressed, and, while this government is not able of itself to do away with the practice in foreign countries, it has not failed, on appropriate occasion, to deprecate its existence and to instruct its representatives to avoid committing this government thereto." Our ministers, in some cases where there is an insurrection and no decided form of substantial government, have extended protection to the unfortunate, and when there has been no positive or authoritative demand made for their surrender, the government has acquiesced. This was the case in Hayti and some of the South American States. During an insurrection at Valparaiso, in 1859, when John Bigler, of California, was Minister to Chili, the American Consul extended protection to refugees, which caused an attack upon his house to enforce the surrender of the refugees. Mr. Bigler wrote Secretary of State Lewis Cass, that the English consulate had given asylum to refugees, which was submitted to by Chili, whereupon Cass expressed himself in favor of restoring the American Consul's *exequatur*, which had been recalled by the Chilean government.

While Washburn was Minister to France, in 1871, the Archbishop of Paris was seized by the order of the Commune, and thrust into prison to be held as a hostage. The United States Minister was appealed to by the Vicar General of Paris and the canons of the church, in the name of the right of nations, humanity and sympathy, to interpose his good offices in behalf of the Archbishop. Mr. Washburn, while he felt like exercising his authority as a diplomat, did not appeal to General Clauseret who was in command, as an official, but as an individual, only in the interest of humanity, to have the Archbishop relieved

from arrest and confinement. This line of action was futile of any good results, for the Archbishop and a number of other distinguished hostages were taken from their cells the next morning and murdered. If ever there was a time when this power of asylum and protection should have been arbitrarily asserted, this was the time. We cite these cases in order to show that Minister Mizner did all that he had power to do in the Barrundia case. He could not protect him if he wished to, neither could Commander Pitts have afforded protection. The appeal of the authorities to the American Minister for the right to take Barrundia from the vessel, was only an act of courtesy to the country. The authorities had the right to take him at their will, even against the order of the American Minister. Mr. Mizner simply told Captain Pitts that the Guatemalan authorities could take Barrundia despite his objections. But for humanity sake, Mizner requested that no harm should come to Barrundia, and that he should have a fair trial, all of which was agreed to by the authorities. Barrundia, evidently, feared that there would be retributive justice, and that he would be dealt with as he had treated others during the exercise of arbitrary power, and actuated thereby, sought death by assaulting the authorities. There is no possible blame attaching to the American Minister. There is no foundation for the idea that the American flag has been insulted. Barrundia had no right to the protection of the flag—neither could the American flag shield him under the laws of nations and the established doctrine of the United States. A strict non-interference in such matters is the rule of this country, and the only possible error that could be urged was interceding for the refugee. He should have allowed Captain Pitts to assume the whole responsibility—at least waited until the officer asked for instructions. We apprehend the Department of State will approve the course of our Minister.

The Postoffice Department develops some queer facts, particularly the "dead letter office." Over six million pieces of mail matter are annually sent to this department. Twenty-eight thousand contained money amounting in all to \$48,642.00. Four thousand had inclosures of postal notes in small sums under \$5, aggregating \$5,300. Twenty-seven thousand were found to contain drafts, checks, notes, commercial paper, etc., in the sum of \$1,471,871.00, while forty-eight thousand contained paid and canceled obligations, receipts evidencing payments of money, deeds, mortgages, general miscellaneous papers, etc. Forty-two thousand contained photographs, one thousand contained articles forbidden to be transmitted through the mails; and eleven thousand upon being opened were found to contain lottery tickets, which, under the terms of the law, are declared unmailable. One hundred and sixty-two thousand contained postage stamps, and were inclosures to secure return answers to the correspondence which they accompanied, or were the remittances in payments of small balances, or accompanying orders for small purchases of merchandise, subscriptions, etc. Misdirections, incorrect, illegible, and deficient addresses are the leading causes for the failure to reach their proper destination. Letters opened and found to contain valuables are entered upon records, and if there is sufficient to identify the sender they are returned, if not, they are filed subject to reclamation upon proper application and identification. There is such a perfect efficiency now in our postal system that it is rare that any substantial loss occurs, except by

the gross carelessness of correspondents themselves. If those who use the mails would take the trouble to conform to the plain requirements of the department, there would never be any loss. Of course letters and papers addressed to people sojourning in hotels and other resorts, who leave without giving their address, are a fruitful source of contribution to the "dead letter office."

There are things that change, and things that change not. The seasons change—the sun changes never. Both the changeable and the unchangeable are pleasing. On the other hand, fluctuations in the force which binds the earth to its orbit, or in that mysterious influence which regulates the electric fluid, would produce frightful consequences. The unchangeable has a stronger hold of the mind than the changeable; for the latter is transitory. It is as the summer garb of the earth to the solid globe itself, or as the evanescent clouds to the changeless canopy. The variable is pleasing where it is proper; the immutable is more than pleasing; it is venerable, impressive. Where firmness is demanded, fickleness is disgusting. Feelings may fluctuate, but shifting principles are inadmissible. Winds and waves may vacillate; but rocks and hills must keep their places, if they would preserve their dignity. How strong a grasp upon the mind have those vast symbols of immutability which nature presents. The ocean, rolling now the same as at creation's dawn, when it sounded its awful bass, harmonious with the anthem of the morning stars; the coral rock, lifting its moveless form above the changeful waters; the mountain summit, hoary with the snows of centuries, arrest the thoughts of short-lived man, and inspire him with awe. The works of man, like himself, are transitory. But few of the earlier monuments of his handiwork tower still above the whelming tide of time. But these few relics are invested with a peculiar venerableness. The tourist, visiting the remains of ancient art, where moldering columns, delapidated arches, and half buried temples speak in sepulchral tones of human mutability, experiences an awful sense of the Divine mingled with the human in mankind, when he comes in view of some sphynx, sarcophagus, or pyramid, which, through the ruinous ages, has stood and still stands unchanged. Note it, that man, so fickle himself, and so fond of mutations that it has been written of him—

"In nothing constant, but the
Love of change."

Will travel with a pilgrim's fervor to remotest lands; will traverse burning sands, and brave all perils, to see a changeless thing. He will go to the dizzy home of the rock-goat, that he may stand with folded arms among the everlasting crags, and look down into chasms that yawn forever. Side by side, with the longing for immortality, has been planted in the soul of man the love of immutability. The immutability of the Deity, the immutability of truth, the immutability of goodness, the immutability of happiness—which is the guerdon of goodness. These grand ideas standing ever before the thoughtful mind, like the pillars of the universe, impart to man at once a sense of security; and they pledge him, by their sublime sanctions, to the cultivator of substantial qualities and the acquisition of a stable character.

Never discuss; you will convince nobody. Opinions are like nails; the harder you hit them the deeper they go.

There appears to be a wide difference in sentiment between the strong-minded women of Greece and their sisters of America. The former have just petitioned their king to give them the educational facilities afforded to his male subjects. "Fit us to rear our sons," they say, "and we will show you how much we can do for you and Greece." The American type, on the contrary, is inclined to regard the rearing of sons as an unworthy occupation, and says: "Give us the right to vote and hold office, and we will show you what politicians and statesmen we shall become."

There are few books which are so full of interest and entertainment to the casual visitor of an extensive library as its antiquated geographies—ponderous volumes, full of pretentious black letter wisdom and curious nonsensical illustrations, that must have severely taxed the credulity of even the credulous age for which they were made. The geographies of the middle ages were something far different from the compendious atlases of our day, containing accurate charts, maps and statistical tables. Their books were real world-descriptions, as they called them, and what the author did not know about the lands he wrote about, he imagined, and when his own imagination fell short he drew upon the imagination of others. There might have been more accuracy displayed in some of these accounts, had those who traveled themselves written down what they saw. But the discoverers of new shores were, for the most part, adventurers, who knew more about sailing and fighting than about writing, and who told their story perhaps to a village assembly, where it was taken up and passed from mouth to mouth, gaining much that was fantastic and imaginary, until it was finally seized upon and nobly expanded by some ambitious chronicler. We are told that King Alfred the Great, who gave a large estate in exchange for a book on geography, made valuable additions to the geographical portions of Orosius's history, which was translated by him, and that from the personal relations of two northern navigators, who came to the King, "he prepared a clear and concise statement of the northernmost countries from which the Saxon race sprang. He tells on their authority of the waste lands which the Fins inhabit, obtaining a precarious subsistence by hunting and fishing; of wealthy men whose possessions consisted of reindeer; of seas where the walrus and whale were in abundance; of Eastland and the Esthonians, where there are many towns, and where the rich drank mare's milk, and the poor and the slaves drank mead." Some of the original copies of these works of Alfred are still preserved, and prove that he was very well informed, and was careful and moderate in his statements.

THE BLACK MONK.

In the summer of 1884, while traveling in Southern France, Tom Bernard and myself, John Blackburn, found ourselves quartered in the sleepy little town of Vintgras. Stopping at the same hotel was Monsieur Rohan, a French gentleman, whose acquaintance we had made about a year before, in London. Recognizing us as old acquaintances he treated us affably, and took a deal of trouble in showing us about the neighborhood. One evening, when on the hotel balcony smoking, the question of the supernatural was introduced into the conversation.

"Well, gentlemen," said Monsieur Rohan, in answer to some remark which one of us had made, "you can say what you will, but with the experience of the supernatural which I have had, you will never make me believe else than that there are spectral influences at work in our very midst, operating alike for good and evil."

"Indeed!" Tom exclaimed. "Then you are one of the few fortunates who can number among their acquaintances a ghost or two."

"I did not say so," replied Rohan; "but my family chateau is undoubtedly visited, or haunted—call it what you will—by beings of another sphere."

"Oh, oh! monsieur," I exclaimed, "we are fortunate in having met you. We will visit this chateau of yours if you have no objection, and do our best to obtain an interview with these roving spirits. What say you?"

"Oh, by all means. I shall be delighted. If you like we will start to-morrow. The chateau is only 50 miles distant, and I am anxious to convince you."

"Agreed!" cried Tom and I together. "We start to-morrow."

In the evening of the next day we were again sitting smoking, but this time in the gardens of the Chateau Rohan. We had arrived early in the day, and had been well entertained.

The chateau was of ancient aspect, and situated in the midst of a beautiful, wooded country. A dry moat surrounded it and an antique drawbridge led to its main entrance.

Monsieur had no wife, nor, he said, somewhat cynically, did he want one; so when its owner was absent, which was pretty often, the place was left in charge of the old butler, Raoul Pascal, an eccentric old character, who seemed always wrapped in gloomy meditation.

Monsieur informed us that his chief spectral visitor was an old monk, who, in long black robes and deep, overhanging hood, paced from midnight to dawn the corridors of the chateau; and who when followed always disappeared in a bedroom in the left wing, called, through being hung with green tapestry, the green room. As a natural result of its ghostly character the portion of the house in which this room was situated had been kept in disuse for years. Monsieur and a friend had once slept in the green room. About midnight the Black Monk appeared; and Monsieur frankly confessed that he and his friend at once fled in their night-robes to the inhabited portion of the chateau, followed in their flight by the mocking laughter of the specter.

We sat smoking in the beautiful gardens of the chateau until twilight stole over the land; then, after we had partaken of a light supper, we were shown to our bed-room for the night, the mysterious green room, by monsieur himself. Passing through some stately corridors, we entered the left wing, and at the end of a long, dismal-looking gallery, came upon the haunted room. Bidding us pull vigorously the old bell-rope which we would find hanging by the bed, if any danger threatened us during the night, monsieur shook hands with us and bade us good-night, and soon the echo of his retreating footsteps died away in the old gallery and we were alone.

Entering the room, we found it was of moderate dimensions. In one corner was a bed of ponderous appearance, covered with a heavy canopy, and scattered about the room were a couple of small tables and a few heavy, antique chairs. At one side of the fire-place stood a large oak cabinet, which on opening we found quite empty. On the other side of the fire-place, standing in a recess, was a life-size oil painting of a cavalier of the time of Henry II of France. The room had been well dusted and a fire lighted by order of monsieur and in the dim firelight the green tapestry with which the walls were hung gave the place quite a spectral appearance. The curtains of the only window in the room were closely drawn—a useless precaution, for the window panes were so thickly covered with dirt that curtains were practically unnecessary.

"Well, Jack," said Tom, as we placed our candles on one of the tables, after having made the inspection of the room, "the place does certainly look rather ghostly; but as neither of us believes in rubbish about specters and goblins, I vote that we go to bed at once and get a good night's rest."

"You may if you like, Tom," I replied; "but I intend to sit up a little longer and give the Black Monk a fair chance of obtaining an interview with one of us." "Bah! rubbish! I thought you had more sense, Jack. However, do as you like; I'm off to bed. Good-night."

So speaking, Tom, who, while we were talking, had been rapidly divesting himself of his clothing, sprang into bed and was soon fast asleep.

Pouring out a glass of wine from a bottle which we had brought with us, I sipped a little; then, blowing out one of the candles, I lit a cigar and sat down close to the fire, so that I might puff the smoke up the great, wide chimney. As I sat and smoked, my thoughts became centered on the Black Monk. The time, the circumstances and the place, invited meditation, and I sank into a reverie. What if, after all, disembodied spirits roamed at times upon the earth? However improbable, from a materialistic standpoint, the idea cannot be dogmatically termed impossible. Millions of human minds believe with a shrinking dread in the conception, and though those minds may by the philosophical be termed vulgar, still, judged by a theory of environment, the wide-spread belief might establish the fact. Pondering thus I became entirely wrapt in thought on spectral phenomena, and letting my half-consumed cigar fall unheeded at my feet, I became dead to my surroundings.

I was aroused at last by the chiming of some distant clock, and looking at my watch I saw that it wanted a quarter to twelve. The candle burned low, and feebly glimmered in the darkness. The flickering firelight cast weird, fantastic shadows on the tapestry. No sound was audible but Tom's heavy breathing from the bed. I tried to rise to snuff the candle and disrobe for bed, but an undefinable feeling of dread chained me to my seat. Moved by some mysterious influence, I kept my eyes fixed upon the recess, in which stood the old painting of the cavalier.

Heavens, there is something there! What is that dark shape standing within the gloom?

It approaches; a clammy sweat breaks out upon me; I am dumb and powerless.

Slowly emerging from the gloom of the recess, the shape took more distinct form, and I recognized it in the original of the picture in the recess. With a long crimson cloak falling gracefully from its shoulders, the phantom stood looking down upon me. Its features were white and ghastly, and as it bent a pair of black, piercing eyes upon me, I shrank in terror from the awful expression they conveyed, for within their depths there seemed to burn lurid fires.

Though the very marrow of my bones seemed to be freezing with terror, I at last with an effort rose to my feet, and clutching the back of my chair for support, gasped, in a low, hoarse tone:

"Speak! Who art thou that in the dead hour of night sets nature's laws at naught, and with thy ghostly presence affrights men's sight? If thou art indeed a spirit, and hast the power of speech, end this awful silence; else shall my already twisted reason fall like shattered glass."

For a moment the ghost seemed to hesitate, then with a commanding gesture it waved me toward the recess. Under the influence of those terrible eyes, and with a death-like chill at my heart, I obeyed its motions and stepped into the shadow of the recess, all the while keeping my eyes fixed upon the phantom's face. Gradually its ghastly features assumed a warning look, and it seemed as if about to speak, when again the chiming of a distant clock came floating on the night air. It was midnight. As the chimes ceased, the ghost assumed a listening attitude, while a somber frown overcast its face; then, as if startled, it suddenly turned, and stalked away into the gloomy shadows which hover darkly at the far end of the room.

Giving vent to a low, hysterical cry, I was about to rush forward to the bed and awaken Tom, when a faint, creaking sound drew my attention to the oak cabinet, which stood on the other side of the fire-place. Its heavy, paneled door was slowly opening.

What was coming now? What fresh horror was I to witness? To add to my terror, the candle, with a sputter, went out, and from the partly opened door of the cabinet issued a deep crimson light.

Slowly the cabinet door swung wide open, and standing on the threshold, holding aloft a brazen lamp, from which issued a fiery glare, there appeared to my wondering gaze the vision of the Black Monk.

When the first crimson flash issued from the cabinet I shrank behind a curtain which hung loosely in a corner of the recess, and could therefore, I thought, see without being seen; unless, indeed, the eyes of spirits could see through things material as we see through glass. The face of the Black Monk I could not see, the hood of his long black gown completely covering it. In the hood were two eyelet-holes, through which, as he swung the lamp above his head, he seemed to be cautiously surveying the apartment. Once the eyelet-holes were turned in the direction of the recess, and a pair of fierce, glittering eyes peered through them at my hiding place.

As I raised my hand to draw the curtain more over me, I felt the butt of a revolver which I always carried with me when traveling, pressing against my breast. Stifling an exclamation of joy, for until then I had forgotten all about it, I drew it forth and awaited further events.

Slowly the dread figure of the Monk emerged from the cabinet, and with noiseless, stately steps advanced to the bed. For some moments it stood looking down upon Tom, who was still slumbering heavily; then it hissed in French, and in a low, harsh tone:

"Rash impulsive fool, this night shalt thou solve indeed the mystery of the grave. Why couldst thou not leave me alone, with the gloom, the shadows and my own sad memories? But thou hast dared to raise the Black Monk's mystic veil; receive now in thy bosom the Black Monk's kiss."

Thus speaking, the Monk with a rapid movement, drew a long, antique dagger from beneath his gown, and, before I had time to utter a cry or move a hand, drove it into the breast of Tom.

There was a low, choking cry from the sleeper, the dagger, dripping with blood, was again raised aloft, and then two loud reports from my revolver rang through the room.

As I rushed with vengeful fury from my concealment, the monk, with a hoarse groan, sank bleeding on the floor, clutching, in his agony, the heavy drapery of the bed. Rolling from his nerveless grasp, the lamp went out, and black darkness hid all from view. Grouping nervously, though rapidly, around the bed, I seized the bell-rope which monsieur told us to pull in case of need.

"Help! Murder! Lights there! Lights! I shouted pulling furiously at the rope.

Listening for a moment I could hear the pealing of the bell I had set in motion echoing along the silent corridors of the chateau. A few moments' dead silence ensued, and then there was a rush of many feet along the gallery, and, followed by attendants bearing lights, Monsieur Rohan dashed into the room.

"Mon Dieu!" he cried, as his eyes took in the scene before him. "What is the meaning of this bloody mystery?"

"It means," I grasped, "that I have slain the Black Monk; but—oh, Heaven—not before he had killed my friend."

"Quick!" cried monsieur to his attendants. "Two or three of you convey this gentleman on the bed to my room at once, and some of you hurry for doctor Laranche. We may yet save his life."

Before following the unconscious form of poor Tom, I stooped and tore open the hood of the Black Monk. "Confusion!" I cried, as I did so.

"The devil!" exclaimed monsieur; and we both peered, thunderstruck, at the face beneath the hood; for in those pallid features, with the blood trickling from the corners of the shrunken mouth, we recognized the face of Raoul Pascal, monsieur's gloomy butler.

"Take him away, and let him be seen to," said monsieur to the remaining attendants. "The old fool has been more than eccentric—he has been mad."

We next closely inspected the old cabinet, and found that it was connected at the back with a long, narrow passage that led to the room which the butler had occupied for years.

Neither Tom nor the Black Monk died of his wounds; and at the end of a month his monkship was sent to a respectable lunatic asylum, while Tom and I remained until the autumn, the guests of Monsieur Rohan. As for the phantom cavalier, when I gave monsieur and Tom a full account of my night's adventure, monsieur looked grave and shook his head; but Tom merely laughed, and said I must have fallen asleep and dreamt about the old picture, and in my sleep, perhaps have walked into the recess, to be aroused by the opening of the cabinet door. That this was so, I cannot believe; and in spite of our discovery of the fraudulent character of the Black Monk, I am now inclined to think that we in this materialistic age, are too prone to dismiss the question of the supernatural with an empty laugh or heedless sneer, and not to give the subject that serious consideration which it naturally claims. Of course, whether there are more things in this fretful world than we dream of in our philosophy, is not for a poor scribbler such as I to say; but you have my story—make the most of it.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Miss Clementina de Vere, soprano in Dr. Paxton's church in New York, receives \$4,500 a year for her services. This is said to be the highest salary paid to a choir singer either in America or Europe.

In his eighteenth year Weber was conductor of an orchestra at a Breslau theatre. This was about 1804. Life was more precocious in those days. Sarah Jennings, Duchess of Marlborough, exercised a marked influence on society in her sixteenth year. Richelieu shone in the salons in his fifteenth. Mendelssohn at twelve was the delight of Goethe, and Beethoven at fifteen was an official court organist.

The World's Fair is the name of the new extravaganza by Paul M. Potter, author of *The City Directory*. It opened the season last Tuesday at the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, being there presented by Rice's Surprise Party for the first time on any stage. It tells the story of Christopher Columbus and his imaginary visit to the Exposition of 1893, and conducts the audience through many departments of the fair, showing the national characteristics of each.

Actor Billy Florence and the Prince of Wales happened to be alone together on the grand-stand at the Ascot races. The Prince offered the popular American a cigarette, and they lighted up. Forthwith Florence looked earnestly around on the vast gathering so intently that the Prince asked what the matter was. With delightful candor Florence is said to have replied: "I was only hoping to find some American, your highness. I'd like every American here to see me smoking a cigarette with you, because it would be such a capital advertisement at home, but there's not one in sight."

The German papers are making merry over the extravagant nonsense which "special correspondents" at Oberammergau are writing about the profits of the play. It appears that, so far from the profits in 1880 having been 600,000 marks, as stated in the *Standard*, they were only 240,000 marks, which sum had to be divided among 700 persons. The net profits this year (estimated at 1,000,000 marks) cannot possibly exceed 250,000, reckoning that there will be a return of 20,000 marks from each of the 25 performances, as there is a deficit of 250,000 marks to be paid off, which sum has been expended on the new theatre, the scenery and the costumes. The question of abolishing the play has never arisen at Oberammergau, and if the performances are stopped after this year, it will be in consequence of the interference of the Bavarian Government, as the Prince Regent Luitpold does not approve of them.

Henry Mapleson has written from Vichy to the Paris *Figaro*, denying that he and his wife, Marie Roze, were ever really or legally married. Though ostensibly praising Marie Roze as an amiable woman and fine singer, he writes that she never was his wife; that though a form of ceremony had been gone through, it has been declared illegal, and Marie Roze is as free to marry again to-morrow if she chooses to do so as he is. In his letter Mapleson pointedly refers to the fact that he has bought Marie Roze many valuable presents, and procured her profitable engagements. Marie Roze cannot dissolve their marriage, he says, by means of her pending divorce suit against him for infidelity, because there never was any marriage. As Mapleson has always introduced Marie Roze as his wife, both here and in America, and she has children by him, this letter is likely to cause much surprise. Marie Roze's version of this startling story has not yet been obtained, as she has just gone to Scotland for a month. Her sister was seen, however. She was much surprised and shocked when shown Mapleson's letter. She said she could not talk about the matter without her sister's authority. The reporter observed that Mapleson would hardly make such a bold statement if he believed that Marie Roze could prove a marriage. The sister replied that she believed Marie would have no trouble about that phase of the case. The sister admitted the separation between Mapleson and Roze and Madame Roze's suit for divorce, which, she said, was due to a lapse on Henry's part which Marie could not overlook. Henry Mapleson is the son of Colonel Mapleson, known for some years as a commander-in-chief of her Majesty's operative forces on this side of the Atlantic. He was first brought into prominence through his position as the husband and manager of Marie Roze, who, at that time, held a good position in the musical world. Marie Roze's life has been an interesting and in part a sorrowful one. She was sacrificed at an early age, and entered the Conservatory of Music in Paris when 15 years old, in 1864. She made her debut at the Opera Comique in August of 1866, in Herold's opera *Marie*, and immediately conquered public favor. By her grace, refinement and excellent rendition of each role undertaken she won, in fact, an unrivaled position in the French capital. In 1869 she appeared in the Paris grand opera in Gounod's *Faust*. She afterwards appeared in Italian opera in London. During her stay in London, which was from 1871 to 1876, Marie Roze married (in 1874) Mr. Jules Perkins, an American artist attached to Drury Lane, where he sang Bertram in *Robert le Diable*, and other bass roles. He died after a short married life of seven months, in consequence of a cold resulting in rheumatism of the heart, at the age of 29 years. Marie Roze afterward joined the Carl Rosa Opera Company in England, and sang *Carmen* and other roles in English. She then came to America, and it was then announced that she had been married to Henry Mapleson.

Book Chat.

Zola's wife never reads any of her husband's literary productions. Neither does Swinburne's; Swinburne is a bachelor.

We are warned that Stanley's lectures will come high. They will also likely be very dull. But they will of course be well patronized.

"I tell all young people," wrote Dr. Johnson, "and tell them with great sincerity, that nobody who doesn't rise early will ever do any good." Meanwhile in his diary, April, 1765, he confesses to a general habit of lying in bed himself until 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Epigram, primarily, is a Greek word, and signifies an inscription. In literature, it is usually understood to mean something sharp and short, generally stated in a terse rhyme. Martial, a Latin writer who was famous in that line, says:

An epigram is like a bee—a thing
Of little size, with honey and a sting.

Rudyard Kipling's literary status has at last been clearly defined. He is the priggish young cockney who travels incog. in the United States and then goes off 3,000 miles and makes faces at American journalists. And yet, young Kipling has given no salient indication that he is a second edition of Charles Dickens outside of his calf binding.

Mrs. I. B. Shipley, of London, claims to have detected in Mr. Bellamy's *Looking Backward* "a marvelous resemblance to the work of the prominent German Socialist and member of the Reichstag—August Babel—whose book, entitled *Woman in the Past, Present, and Future*, embodies the entire practical structure of modern Socialism, which Edward Bellamy has appropriated. When *Looking Backward* first came out, we called attention in an extended article, that the work was not original, and cited authorities.

Of the "Kreutzer Sonata" M. Zola has this to say: "The book is the work of an imagination which has

become diseased. In many respects, however, it is a sign of the times, a symptom of sickness. This sickness is a continual craving and undefined longing—a feeling that something is wanting to our repletion; but what exactly that something is not even those who are the most conscious of the void can determine. The promise held forth by the beginning of the century has been belied. I do not say this in respect to science, for science has achieved great and glorious things, but even the great stages of its onward march are insufficient to content us. Humanity wants that which science cannot give. It cries in anguish for something human, something which appeals to its human instincts, its loves and fears, its joys and sorrows, its hopes and its despair, its impulses and passions. The clubs of 1848 were one outcome of this universal longing for an indefinite blessing. Socialism is another. And yet another, of a totally different character, is the literary decadence and parrassianism of to-day. I could multiply examples, but none could be more striking than the 'Kreutzer Sonata.' That book is the cry of the nation, of the heart of the nation, against the head, whose cold reasonings are not in sympathy with its human instincts and impulses."

Professional Chat.

A lawyer's life can be said to extend over a *brief* period. To be brief-less is to die.

Exasperated Judge, whose patience has been sorely tried both by the plaintiff and defendant—"My chief regret is that I can't decide against both sides."

Justice Bradley, of the United States Supreme Court, amuses himself making calendars. This is certainly a contrast with his judicial duties, particularly if they are comic almanacs.

Judge (to thief)—"Why didn't you take the bag of coppers together with the rest of the money?" Thief—"Well, yer see, Jedge, the law don't compel us to take more'n twenty-five coppers at one time."

"How do you like your new minister, Cora?" asked her father. "Oh, he's just splendid. He draws twice as large congregations as the Rev. Mr. Oldwun, whom he succeeds." "I suppose he is much more eloquent and impressive than Mr. Oldwun?" "N—no. He is rather an ordinary and tiresome speaker; but he's young, handsome and unmarried." "Oh, yes; I understand," said her father. "The increase in the congregation is made up wholly of young women."

A Judge of the Court of Appeals—the court of last resort in New York—will be elected this year. The Republicans have endorsed the Democratic nominee, Robert Earl, on account of his eminent fitness for the place. He has served in it for a long term of years, and it would have been useless to have nominated any one against him. It is about the situation here. The Democrats are not likely to nominate any Superior Judges, which is a compliment to the Republican choice.

Justice Bradley, of the United States Supreme Court, does not remember his first fee as a lawyer. "I did," he says, "a lot of small jobs before I got big ones. I taught while I was in college, and while I was studying law at Newark, N. J., I edited for a short short time a newspaper there. I was sent by it to Trenton as its correspondent, and there by reporting the Legislature, I acquired a good acquaintance with men all over the State, which helped me in my practice. I practiced at the bar thirty years, and I was admitted in 1840."

Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish orator, was forever making enemies by his fiery speeches. He at last was challenged and fought one duel, which, for private reasons, he determined should be his last. Being challenged again, he refused to meet his opponent on the plea that he had a wife and daughter who were entirely dependent upon him for support. His decision suggested this capital epigram:

Some men with a horror of slaughter,
Impose on the Scripture command,
And honor their wives and their daughters,
That their days may be long in the land.

The death of Judge Heydenfeldt calls to mind an anecdote of his son's application for admission to the bar. Young Heydenfeldt applied, was examined and rejected by the court. The next term of court he came before the court again, although there was a rule that no rejected candidate could apply so soon. He was, however, granted a hearing, and again he was refused admission. Nothing daunted, when the court convened at the next succeeding term, young Heydenfeldt was again on hand, and being met by one of the other Judges, who said to him: "Hello, Sol, what are you doing here again?" Sol replied, "Oh, going to try again to get in." "Well," said the Judge, "don't you know you have been rejected twice in three months, and it is not likely the court will admit you so soon thereafter?" This statement did not daunt the young man in the least, for he replied: "That's all right. Dad says this Court never did decide a case three times alike, so I have a chance."

NOTES.

Senator Hearst is said to be a great winner this year on his horses—sufficient to meet all election expenses for five years.

"Who wrote the Psalms?" asked the superintendent severely. And then a little girl in the infant class began to cry: "It wasn't me, sir," she said.

The great German Field Marshal, Von Moltke, is now 90 years of age. He, next to Bismarck, is the most revered person in Germany. It is proposed, on his 90th birthday, this year, to celebrate the same by extending national testimonials to the great military chieftain.

It is not generally known that excessive palpitation of the heart can be promptly stopped by bending double, with the head downward and the arms pendant, so that temporary congestion of the upper part of the body is produced. If the breath be held at the same time the effect of this action is hastened.

That was a just and timely measure of Congress, to grant Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, widow of the "Pathfinder," a pension. From recent reports she was sorely in need of assistance, as General Fremont died very poor. With all his golden opportunities General John C. Fremont did not lay up anything for a rainy day.

Ever since the Maine election, the Democratic newspapers have been busily engaged in killing off Blaine with the "Noon faced tyrant." It was a bitter loss, and they seek to make the only use left, that is to defeat Blaine, by trying to make it appear through some process of calculation, that Blaine and Reed are enemies and rivals. The more our Democratic friends try to belittle Blaine the greater he appears.

The proposition of some political economists for the deportation of the colored people of the South, to Africa, is impracticable and un-American. It is about as chimerical as the scheme for the return of all Irish-Americans to Ireland. The colored problem must find some other means of solution than deportation. While we must acknowledge that our voting population ought to be diminished in many respects by circumscribing much of the ignorant foreign element, still this is not one of the ways.

The published statements do not show the real reduction in our national debt, so far as it is a burden to tax-payers. In August, by way of illustration, the official decrease was only \$53,000, but the interest-bearing debt was reduced by nearly \$20,000,000 in the same month. The use of idle money to pay off the debt that bears interest is a great lightening of the burdens of the nation. The Funded Debt Commission of this city seems to think it is a good scheme to use the public money to pay off non interest bearing obligations. There is a wide difference in the policy of the nation and that of this city.

There is more good wine made at the present than in any former period of the world's history, but, relatively to those who can afford it, there is many times less. For one cellar fifty years ago, there are fifty or a hundred now, owned by liberal if uninstructed persons, whose hospitable instincts outrun their discrimination, wherefore they pour wine of high price and good vintage without stint before it has reached maturity. It may be safely asserted that three parts of the best wine is consumed before age has developed its virtue, mellowed its erudity, and allowed the hurtful acids to be transformed into the beneficent and palatable ethers which constitute the charn of a fine wine. Of another sort is the host who fondly imagines that all old wine must be good. Often it happens that the fathers have laid down what was originally good liquor, and by the self same fluid, *quantum mutatus ab illo*, the children's teeth are set on edge. Who does not writhe at the recollection of a bottle of Madeira being passed round, specially recommended by the host as having been sent twice round the Cape "by my father, Sir, and worth now a guinea a glass," but, alas! faded into an acrid liquid that it is hard to imagine ever flowed from the veins of the vine? Or perhaps a flask of Stygian hue is circulated—"20 port, my boy; precious little of that going nowadays!" and you are bound to fill and refill your glass, wondering the while at the Pantagruelian palates of Georgian bucks, who were wont to slake their thirst with what suggests to your degenerate taste a compound of Harvey sauce and treacle. All this while Amphitryon, as he contemplates complacently the revolving decanters, is sipping the weak whisky and water to which he is limited by the advice of his physician.

The recent orders from the Secretary of State, sending cruisers to the seal districts, has a snap of business. It means that all poachers will be seized and brought into American ports despite the lion's roar.

There has been an epidemic of marriages this week. Eros pierced eight hearts in one day as evidenced by the union of unions. Four weddings in one day is a pretty good return for the Elfin god. He took a wide range, from the highest department of State to pretty little sales girl.

That was a generous condescension of the Mormon President Woodruff, that he would obey the law in relation to polygamous marriages. Well, "Woodie," Uncle Sam has a summary as well as emphatic way of forcing obedience. Woodruff's manifesto publicly declares that the Later Day Saints must refrain from contracting forbidden marriages.

The *Pillsburg Dispatch*, an independent paper, criticises the utterances of the San Francisco *Alta* on the tariff question, which discloses the fact that the *Alta* did not know what it was talking about: "Novel information about the new tariff bill continues to come in from all parts of the country. The *Alta California* has learned that the iron and steel industry of New England is destroyed by a tariff increase of \$4.75 a ton on foundry iron; forge iron, \$3.50 per ton; scrap iron, \$4.54 per ton; Bessemer iron, \$5.50 per ton." If the esteemed *Alta* can designate the sections in which these increases of the tariff are made, it will demonstrate itself to be in possession of exclusive and important information.

The complications of politics, particularly municipal politics, are prolific in dangerous results. In cities of any considerable population the least intelligent are often placed over the destinies of the municipality. Frequently, too, ignorance and knavery are combined in the officers of these municipalities. In a majority of these cases these irresponsible and unqualified persons are either non-Americans, or indebted to the vicious non-American vote for their positions of power and influence. There is only one way to remedy such evils, and that is in the union, for municipal purposes, of the intelligent and good citizens—those in favor of an economical and proper government. Public welfare in such cases is always in advance of any partisan motives or victory.

The Laugh.

There is no laughter so musical, none so innocent, none so evidently spontaneous as that of little children. The grimmest misanthrope must admit its charm. As we grow older, though we be still of hilarious tendencies, there is no longer any music, or only of the tongs and tin-kettle kind, in our cachinnations. Some of us, and they, perhaps, not the least genial, having realized how literally true is Schiller's "Ernst ist das Leben," find a difficulty in getting out any vocal hilarity at all. We may be laughing inwardly, but the sound we are capable of emitting is the mere ghost of what we could compass in earlier years. Others, again, carry their risibility with them into extreme old age. Tottering on the verge of their final exit, they yet laugh with the loudest. It is partly hereditary, this patriarchal guffaw, for a laugh is sometimes handed down from father to son, like a nose or a sneeze. Carlyle mentions that he himself enjoyed an inheritance of this nature, and this no doubt accounts in a great measure for his intolerance of those to whom an audible expression of mirth has been denied. Had he been one whose utterances, cachinnatory and other, were not habitually made with all pedals down and all stops out, we should belike have heard nothing of the moral depravity and hopeless prospects of the man who cannot laugh. And the laughter of maturity, is it, after all, so very lovable and grateful to the ear? Mark attentively the notes of merriment as they issue from a middle-aged larynx. Is it possible that this succession of short barks, this alternation of gasps wheezings, really denotes an irrepressible gaiety within? Are these horrible distortions of a responsible householder's features, in sober truth, a sure sign that he is vastly amused? If so it be, then they, the fountain of whose mirth is hermetically sealed, are not wholly without consolation.

Nevertheless, it cannot be denied that, for getting on in the world, a cheery laugh is a valuable ally. We are apt to think well of, and to befriend, if necessary, the man who never fails to see the point of our witticisms, and gives loud and hearty evidence of his appreciation. A grave man is a bore; to be taciturn and uniformly serious, one should have no need of the world's good opinion or assistance. To sit in a gay company a dumb dog, unable to say good things one's self or to cackle melodiously or otherwise, at the good things of one's neighbors, is considered a crime, which no moral or intellectual virtues can expiate.

Political.

The campaign in this county is now formally opened. As well understood, the Republicans heretofore have taken no action, other than with regard to the procurement of a complete registration of voters, for the reason that that the Democratic Convention had not placed a ticket in the field.

The meeting of Republicans held Wednesday night for the purpose of effecting club organizations, and to make arrangements for the meeting on October 4th, that will be addressed by Col. Markham, was largely attended, and the interest taken is indeed gratifying.

The Democratic County Convention held on Thursday, nominated a partial ticket. The indorsement by that body of Judges Van Fleet and Catlin, the Republican nominees, for Superior Judges, was in good taste, and a matter of courtesy to be commended.

It is useless to conceal the fact by Republicans that the action of the Democratic Convention was characterized by wisdom, and that with regard to some of its nominees the Republicans had better keep their eyes wide open. If losses will be suffered on the Republican ticket they will be due to overconfidence—one of the most dangerous features in politics. It has very often occurred that a nominee presumed to have a walk-over has been badly defeated. This was strikingly exemplified in the defeat of Mr. Page for Congress by Colonel Budd, a few years ago. We seriously admonish the Republicans in this campaign to be on their guard, and believe that with particular attention to the details they can carry their ticket in the State and in this county, to a man.

It is a matter of gratification that the candidates who have been placed before the people by the conventions of both parties, are of such character that they command public respect, and that there will be no occasion for mud-throwing.

We have heretofore reviewed the nominations made by the Republican Convention. Of the gentlemen named by the Democratic Convention, the candidate for Sheriff, Capt. Ruhstaller, has been prominently identified with the business interests of this city for many years.

R. C. Irvine, the nominee for Assessor, is a partner in the firm of A. A. Van Voorhies & Co., and has been with that establishment for many years.

M. R. Beard, the candidate for County Clerk, ran once before for that office, and was defeated by a slight minority. Since, he was elected Superintendent of our City Schools, and served several terms. His administration of that office is not open to adverse criticism.

S. P. Maslin, the nominee for Auditor and Recorder, served during the administration of Governor Bartlett in a confidential capacity in the executive office, and is now filling the same office under Governor Waterman.

Prof. Bainbridge, the nominee for Superintendent of Schools, is the conductor of the Business College that bears his name, and he enjoys an excellent reputation as a practical educator.

George F. Bronner has heretofore filled the office of Public Administrator with satisfaction.

A. G. Winn is a pioneer resident of the county and is a surveyor too well known for any particular introduction to the people.

For Assemblymen there were named R. O. Cravens, formerly State Librarian; Matt F. Johnson, an attorney well known, and Gillis Doty, who represented the county in the 25th session in the Assembly.

Benjamin Bailey, the nominee for Supervisor from the country, in former years served in the same capacity.

W. A. Henry, the nominee for township Justice, will doubtless enjoy the flattering compliment of receiving without solicitation, the endorsement of the Republicans. He is invincible.

Upon examination it is estimated that there is yet nearly one-third of the voters in this county unregistered.

As a counter to the Democratic endorsement of Judges Van Fleet and Catlin in this county, the joint Republican Convention of Yuba and Sutter counties, nominated Hon. P. W. Keyser, Superior Judge. In those two instances the Judiciary has, indeed, been removed from partisanship.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

A great deal of talent is lost in the world for want of a little courage. Every day sends to their graves a number of obscure men who have only remained obscure because their timidity has prevented them from making a first effort.—Rev. Sidney Smith.

Markham & Reddick



Hon. Henry H. Markham,
Republican Nominee for Governor, and

Hon. H. V. Morehouse,
Will address the people at Sacramento.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 4th.

The County Committee will make the necessary arrangements for the meeting.

IRWIN C. STUMP,
Chairman Republican State Central Committee.
C. F. BASSETT, Secretary.

Frank D. Ryan,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Frank T. Johnson,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
AUDITOR AND RECORDER.

E. Lyon,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER.

G. W. Harlow,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.

Geo. H. Clark,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
CORONER.

A. J. Senatz,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SUPERVISOR, FIRST DISTRICT.

A. P. Catlin,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SUPERIOR JUDGE.

Geo. C. McMullen,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SHERIFF.

Joseph Sims,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY ASSESSOR.

W. W. Rhoads,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY CLERK.

Markham Brigade.

On Wednesday evening was formed the Markham Republican Brigade. A large and enthusiastic crowd of Republicans assembled at the Court House on this occasion. Joseph Steffens was elected President, and W. A. Anderson, Secretary. Rolls of membership were opened and extensively signed. It was resolved by the select committee, consisting of C. S. Houghton, W. H. Ennis, Tom Scott, J. O. Coleman, Dugald Gillis, Ed. F. Taylor and A. B. Sanborn, as follows: That, so far as possible, the organization conform to military regulation; That a Major be elected who shall have command of the brigade, and who shall have power to select one Adjutant and five Aid-de-camps for parade; that no less than six clubs or companies be formed in the city, each of which will organize itself and select its own Captain and two Lieutenants. All outside clubs are invited to join the brigade. Aside from the military organization it is recommended that there shall be elected a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Finance Committee (for special funds), which officers shall have charge of the business of the association.

It is proposed to make a short and vigorous campaign. The Sacramento Republicans are fully alive to the issues, and intend to roll up an old time majority for Markham and Reddick and the whole ticket.

First Burial at Sacramento.

There has been some dispute as to when and where the first burial was made in Sacramento. Doubtless some interments were made before 1847, from Captain Sutter's establishment, but no record was preserved of them. In 1873 the subject was considerably discussed in the local press, growing out of a statement that the first burial was of James McDowell, in 1848, but it is very evident that Major J. H. Cloud was the pioneer white man to inhabit the city of the dead here. The California Star, Samuel Brannan's paper, of August 14, 1847, contained the following notices of Major Cloud's death:

Died, suddenly by a fall from a horse, at Sutter's Fort, on the Sacramento river, on the 4th inst., Major J. H. Cloud, Paymaster U. S. Army. Major Cloud's numerous personal virtues, and his high character as a public officer, have endeared him to an extensive circle of friends both in and out of the service; and the news of his unfortunate death will excite a deep gloom among all who have ever known him.

THE DEATH OF MAJOR CLOUD, U. S. A.

As with all good men, the tidings of this young officer's death, wherever received, has produced more or less expression of feeling, even among those unadventured by an acquaintance; while it has plunged in the deepest gloom his wide-spread circle of acquaintances, who remember him with the warmest of attachment, and never otherwise than as a gentleman of finest talent, beloved by all with whom he associated, or was in any way connected. He survived but eight hours after the fall which occasioned his death. Major Cloud left Santa Fe, and came hither in the battalion of Col. Cook, of the command of Gen. Kearney, and was attached to the Paymaster's department.

At a meeting of the military officers stationed at Monterey, held August 14th, Col. R. B. Mason presided, and Lieut. William T. Sherman acted as Secretary. Appropriate resolutions were adopted in respect for the memory of the dead. Speaking of the circumstances of the death and burial of Major Cloud, a correspondent writes:

A detachment of the first New York regiment of volunteers, under Lieutenant C. C. Anderson, was stationed during the summer of 1847 at Sutter's Fort—most of the time within the fort. In July or August of that year Major Cloud, Paymaster United States Army, and Captain J. L. Folsom, Quartermaster, with a small military escort, visited the fort for the purpose of paying off the troops and looking after some government horses that had been left in charge of a settler on the Cosumnes, named Shaddin (Sheldon?). This business accomplished, they started on their return below by way of Stockton, and when about half a mile south-east of the fort Major Cloud's horse—a spirited one—slid at some object; the Major was thrown, or rather fell, from the horse, and never afterward spoke. He died in the evening, and was buried in the shadow of the old oak, where is now the New Helvetia Cemetery. Having had charge of the detail for digging the grave, the writer is positive it was dug in the shade. The Major died in a house just outside the walls of the fort, occupied by Mrs. Wimmer, who afterward attracted some attention at Coloma, as being the possessor of the first piece of gold discovered at the mill. At that time (summer of 1847) there were some five or six mounds at the old oak tree, having every appearance of being graves.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

A Midnight Bell, is booked for October 3d and 4th at the Metropolitan. This is said to be Hoyt's funniest production.

Last night *Inherited* was presented by Maude Granger and her company to a good house. Maude Granger is a splendid actress. She was one of that grand *Diplomacy* company headed by Montague, and which included such artists as Fred Warde, Shannon and Jeffreys Lewis. Miss Granger's rendition of Helen Carruthers cannot be excelled. Her artistic work in the second act was thrilling, emotional, grand, and her varied impulses and freaks aroused the enthusiasm and emotions of the audience. While the art work was great, the play itself left a melancholy feeling on all. There was no ranting or extravagance, but a dignified, impressive portrayal of a mind-stricken woman from the first freaks of a mind diseased until overtaken with frenzied madness. Chas. Mestayer was in place as the dignified Dr. Raymond. Harry Mainhall made a good Julian. Esther Williams has talent and did the limited work ascribed to her as Alice, in an artistic manner. Carrie Elborts with Charles Gray carried the comedy portion acceptably. Charley Gray is a Sacramento man, and formerly a member of the Capital City Minstrels, where he was a prime favorite in character delineations. His rendition of the Free American is not exactly in his line. He appeared on the house programme as Claude H. Brooke, having evidently assumed that as his stage name.

Inherited again to-night and to-morrow night *The Creole*.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

The Women and Girls of Capri.

The Capri women work very hard in the fields as aids to builders, and especially as carriers. They transport everything, from a handkerchief full of figs to a Saratoga trunk, on their heads. But more astonishing still is the ease with which they carry a glass *biretto* full of wine, oil, or water, down the steep and slippery "goat paths" which do duty, with two really good exceptions, for roads at Capri. The woman first makes a round pad of a handkerchief, which she places on her head; on this the *biretto*—in shape something like a very large decanter—is poised, and off goes the fair *faccina* (portress) at a good pace. She does not think of using her hands to steady the bottle unless it is very large, or if she turns her head, or in going up or down a particularly high step; then she will touch the base of it with her fingers. The grace with which they manage this, to us, impossible feat, is charming. I have often stopped to watch them in delighted astonishment, and to ask if there is no fear of the whole thing tumbling down. The mere idea of such a catastrophe provokes much amusement.

And now we come to the Capri girls. Well, of course, they alone would furnish material for an article. There is something peculiarly winning about them. I do not think it is their beauty half so much as their frank, natural ways that please one. I have observed in them a simple fact, a sweet courtesy of manner, which would not disgrace a Duchess. Yet there is nothing studied, no effort; the attraction lies in their being so entirely unaffected:

"And being natural, naturally please."

This is made obvious by the fact that when a Capri girl is taken out of her original sphere she loses many of the winning qualities which so become her.

Ladies do not always perceive how taking these girls are. "I cannot understand how men, gentlemen by birth and education, are attracted by these common girls," is a very general remark. Why is it that ladies see no charm where men find so much? Can it be that simplicity and other of nature's graces have a certain mawkish flavor to our feminine palates? I hope not.

These girls can assume a wonderful amount of dignity when necessary. They have also an abundant supply of mother wit, which I have heard used advantageously to check the too ardent attentions of youthful *forestieri*.

One of the prettiest sights I know of is to meet a band of Capri girls aged from twelve to sixteen, returning from their day's toil. Here they come, with their skirts tucked up on one side, the red kerchief carelessly tied at the back of their shapely heads, from under which the dark, wavy hair escapes—cheeks flushed after hard work, eyes shining, tongues chattering. As they pass they look you straight in the face, smile merrily, and wish you "Buona sera," with audible comments on your personal appearance. But they are not difficult to please, and as long as you have an agreeable expression, the general verdict will be that you are "una bella signora."—*The Cornhill Magazine*.

FLASHES.

God created the coquette as soon as he made the fool.

When a minister is called, does he always show his hand?

The reproach of a friend should be strictly just—but not too often.

Balzac has said that at 30 a woman is at her most dangerous and fascinating age—dangerous to the hearts of men.

Bibulous Boston.

"The method of drinking which has been adopted in Boston," said a commercial traveler in the Astor House yesterday, "is about the most extraordinary farce that I have ever known. It is impossible to get a drink anywhere in town unless one sits down at a table and be served by a waiter. All the big bar-rooms in the place have brass railings along the bars, behind which the bar-tenders can be seen busily at work, as though employed in prison cells. The thirsty mob of Bostonians sit at the tables without and growls at the law. So much drunkenness has not been known before in the town since it was discovered. The reason is natural enough. Men who drink steadily all wish to have their cocktails and mixed drinks made in a peculiar fashion. The bar-tenders understand this and half the pleasures of drinking in the American fashion is to be found in the acquaintanceship and care of a favorite bar-tender. All sorts of rough waiters have been pressed into service in Boston, and as the bar-tenders do not know who they are making drinks for things are run out in a slipshod, hasty and careless manner. Naturally Bostonians cannot afford to tip a waiter every time they drink, and so the custom has been adopted of not tipping the waiter at all. This acts hurtfully on the efficiency of the service. Again, when a man goes to the trouble of sitting down at a table, hanging up his hat, waiting fifteen or twenty minutes for a drink to be served him, he naturally concludes he had better take two or three drinks on the spot, and a large and effulgent area of inebriety is to be found in Boston town. Men go out to get a drink, sit down at a table, make a few trenchant remarks about the law, and finally drift off to a game of poker; whereas, under the old rule, they would hurry into a bar, toss off some stimulant, and have done with it for the day."—*N. Y. World*.

Social Microbes.

Very good advice is often given to beware of bad associates, to keep one's self aloof from the dangers of moral contagion. That is a good rule to follow, but something more is needed, and that is to keep one's moral character in such good condition as to be proof against infection. Modern scientists have pursued the study of disease microbes with such diligence that they claim to be able to recognize the germs of certain diseases. They find them in the atmosphere almost everywhere, and they prove that these microbes are real germs of disease by their experiments with the lower animals. But along with these discoveries goes the other, that a thoroughly healthy man may breathe or swallow millions of these germs of disease without being infected. He cannot indeed altogether escape them. The sanitarian may reduce the risk of contagion by providing small-pox hospitals and homes for consumptives, and by teaching lessons of care in the home circle in treating and associating with patients known to be afflicted with contagious diseases, but after all precautions have been taken the healthy man will still be exposed to more or less contagion in his place of business, in public halls, in street cars and other conveyances, and even as he walks along the streets of a great city. He cannot put on a shield against these invisible disease germs, but he can fit himself, in a measure at least, proof against diseases of the contagious order, furnishing in his own person no nidus in which they may develop. To guard his physical well-being he needs protection from contagion as far as that can go, and he needs also the ability to withstand contagion when he can no longer avoid it. For his moral welfare he needs the same double guards. He should avoid evil communications and bad associates as he would the plague, but should also fit himself to resist their influence. There are social microbes no less potent and mischievous than those with which Pasteur deals. It is impossible to avoid them. Some of those who are affected with the contagion get put away in pest-houses and prisons; many more walk the streets, jostle one in the cars or in places of public meeting, or even visit us at our homes. They scatter about as they go the invisible germs of moral disease that, when they find congenial soil, flourish and grow, but perish in the presence of a high degree of moral healthfulness. While, therefore, it is well to avoid bad associates, just as it is well to avoid small-pox patients, it is also necessary to keep one's self strong enough to resist moral contagions that cannot be avoided. The influences that go to make character are in great part unseen, like the microbes that carry with them disease and death. The places where they

most flourish may be known and avoided, but the influences themselves can not be altogether escaped. It is, therefore, of special importance that the young should be so trained as to resist such influences instinctively, which can be done if they are taught to be true, honest and self-respectful. The boy who respects himself, is proud of his good name, speaks the truth and deals honestly with his fellows, is in a measure proof against the unseen influences that break down character and lead to wrong-doing and to ruin. But he should not unnecessarily expose himself to contagion, and in that lies the value of many proverbs that warn him against bad associations and evil communications.

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From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.
Grand Harvest & Co.
Producers of the
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CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of R. S. McClure, an insolvent debtor.

R. S. McCLURE having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said R. S. McClure is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said R. S. McClure, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent, to him, or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use. And the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 31st day of October, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated Sept. 25, 1890

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

W. A. ANDERSON,
Attorney for Insolvent.



RADMIE!

This is one of the latest style Toques. Will be made up from \$6.00 to \$10.00, according to material used, at

MRS. M. A. PEALER'S,

621 and 623 J Street, Sacramento.

Caught in His Own Trap.

One of the most successful tricks of late years has been the "rope-tying trick" introduced as a spiritual mystery, but performed by many as a mere sleight-of-hand.

Along the sea-side, and at other popular resorts, in summer-time, men may often be seen tied up in apparently inextricable bonds, and releasing themselves, to the astonishment of a gaping crowd, or challenging some one to tie them up so that they cannot release themselves.

As one of these individuals was yelling away his general challenge, at Long Branch, an actor, who was strolling along, determined to have some sport and afford the loungers the opportunity of enjoying a little unrelaxed comedy gratis.

He accordingly stepped up to the man and, taking the rope, fastened him up thoroughly, using his own "tom-fool knot" to make all secure. When he had tightened the last knot he told the man to go ahead and get out of it. The fellow, with a swagger, began, but the rope would not give. He writhed and twisted, amid shouts of laughter, every shout making him work more furiously. Although the perspiration rolled down, it was no use. He would rest for five minutes, to get breath, then go at it again. After an hour's fruitless struggle he gave it up, and began to rave and shout at the top of his voice. Even this could not keep, and when he had quieted down and owned up that he was fairly caught, the actor released him.

Columbus and Isabella.

The women who are interested in the World's Fair show a natural disposition to emphasize the relation of Isabella, the Catholic of Castile, to the discovery of America. In some quarters this has evoked criticism, on the ground that Isabella was a very narrow-minded and intolerant sovereign, whose name is as closely associated with the promotion of the Spanish Inquisition as with the discovery of the new world. It is an adequate answer that her faults were those of her age, but her merit of faith in the bold discoverer of America was peculiar to herself. And, altogether, Isabella holds a high place among the crowned women of the world's history as a wife of irreproachable faithfulness, a sovereign of heroic enterprise, and a devout Christian according to her lights.

A statue of the Queen is projected, and Miss Hosmer is to visit Europe to study the costume of that age before executing it. We presume that personal likeness to the Queen is as much thought of as dress. It will be quite as hard to attain, for the "counterfeit presentments" of Isabella are very few. In fact there is but one trustworthy portrait of her in existence, and that was painted for a community of nuns to which she was greatly attached. When the monastery was dissolved they presented it to the noble house which had been their patron. From this original a copy was taken by one of the Spanish Commissioners to the Centennial Exhibition, who brought it to America with him and presented it to the University of Pennsylvania. It now hangs in the college chapel, and excites the wonder of the freshmen, who sit under it, as to the reason for a woman's likeness being found in the family portrait gallery of the university.—*The American.*

Origin of Muslin.

Muslin as it is now throughout the world, so from the earliest antiquity has been everywhere in Asia in favorite use an article of dress and as furniture. Its cloud-like thinness and its lightness were not the only charms belonging to the stuff. It was esteemed equally as much for the taste with which stripes of gold had been woven in its warp. As we learn from the travels of Marco Polo, the further all wayfarers in Asia wandered among Eastern nations, the higher they found the point of excellence which had been reached in weaving. Like many cities of Central Asia, Mosul had earned for itself a reputation of old for the beauty of its textiles. Cotton grew all around it in plenty, and the inhabitants, especially the women, were gifted with such quick feeling of finger that they could spin thread from cotton of more than hair-like fineness. It was a very natural thing, for the sake of euphony, to change the name mosul to that of muslin, a name by which the beautiful fabric of that ancient town has ever since been known.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.



It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from

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PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW

THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY day in the week.
THAT we Sew, Refit or Border Carpets.
THAT we sell you New or Second-hand Carpets, and save you money.
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Fine Work a Specialty.

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094 of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote at the next ensuing general election are notified that they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,

(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento County, California. aug2

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M. RICHARD, Greeting:
You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do herewith set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKEN, Attorney for Plaintiff. 9t—jy 26.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to J. H. Coghill and A. J. Coghill, greeting:
You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of August, 1890, in which action John Ruedy is plaintiff and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5, and the south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, and directing defendants to appear and set forth their title. If any they have to said premises, and that defendants, and each of them, be forever debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do herewith set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August, A. D., 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff. aug16—9t.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of J. D. Bennett, an Insolvent Debtor.
J. D. Bennett having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory, in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said J. D. Bennett is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate real and personal, of the said J. D. Bennett, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 17th day of October, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. Dated, Sept. 13th, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Petitioner. 820

NOTICE.

I HAVE THIS TWENTY-SECOND (22d) DAY OF August, 1890, sold and transferred HOY KEE STORE, Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento, Cal., to CHONG TAI, of San Francisco, who will hereafter conduct the general merchandise business at the old stand. I ask for my successor the patronage heretofore bestowed on me.

LOOK HOY,
Hoy Kee Store.

I will conduct the business formerly carried on at Fifth and I Streets, as a continuance of patronage.
SACRAMENTO, CAL., August 22, 1890.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6-30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11 40 A
3-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7 30 P
12-50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3 40 A
5-30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6 45 P
7-30 P	Knight's Landing	7 25 A
10-50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8 45 A
8-00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5-25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5 55 A
3-00 P	Ogden and East	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10 30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10 40 P
6-10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7 30 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11 40 A
6-30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8 40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26 00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2 50 P
5-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11 40 P
10-50 A	San Jose	2 50 P
5-30 P	Santa Barbara	8 45 A
6-30 A	Santa Rosa	11 40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7 30 P
8-15 A	Stockton and Galt	6 45 P
5-30 P	Stockton and Galt	8 45 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	5 25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	5 55 A
12-05 P	Colfax	10 20 A
6-30 A	Vallejo	11 40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	17 30 P
*6-35 A	Folsom and Placerville	7 30 P
*3-50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11 35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

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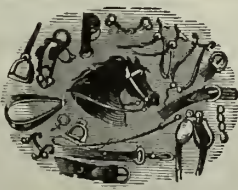
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Seeking Information.

In some parts of the Southwest, regarding the great growth of towns and the building of school houses, says a Chicago *Herald* writer, it is still almost impossible to get a direct answer to a question. One evening about dusk a man rode up to a fence surrounding a lot near the roadside and thus addressed a woman who was attempting to persuade a few drops of milk from a muley cow:

"Madam, I am lost."

"Wall, that's whut the preacher says is the matter with the most of us, an' I reckon the best thing to do is to git 'ligion an' then do the best we kin under the circumstances," she replied, giving the cow an artful jerk.

"I mean that I have missed the road to Dabney's Ferry."

"Wall, I shouldn't wonder, fur it is a mighty matter fur some folks to foller these roads here, they air so crooked. You air travelin', I reckon?"

"Yes, I wanted to go to Dabney's Ferry."

"Got kin folks livin' down thar, I reckon?"

"No, I have no relatives living in this part of the country. Will this road lead me to the ferry?"

"Wall, you'll hatter ax pap about that. He tromps roun' all over the neighborhood, while I'm doin' the work, an' he oughter know whar all the roads go to."

"Where is he?"

"Who, pap?"

"Yes."

"Wall, Lawd only knows. But I reckon the yaller dog kin take you whar he is."

"Where is the yellow dog?"

"I don't know that nuther. You'll hatter ax one of the chillun."

"Where are the children?"

"The Lawd in heaven only knows, stranger, fur I don't. Jest wait awhile an' mebbe one of 'em will holler, for it's about time for one of 'em to git snake bit."

"I haven't time to wait."

"Wall, then, I reckon you'll have to jog along the best way you kin."

"I wish you would give me some information."

"Yes, I reckon so, fur I have hearn tell that information is a mighty fine thing when a pusson is pushed right hard fur it."

"Where does that road over there lead to?"

"Right to Dabney's Ferry."

"Why, that's the road I want. Why didn't you tell me?"

"Wall, you didn't ax me about that road. You kep' on talkin' about sithin' else. Wall, good day. Ef you travel roun' here much you'll l'arn to ax fur what you want without beatin' about the bush."



IF A BODY MEET A BODY

the result is a collision, whether "coming thro' the rye," or not. Life is full of collisions. We are constantly colliding with somebody or something. If it isn't with our neighbors it is with some dread diseases that "knocks us off the track" and perhaps disables us for life. Women especially it seems, have to bear the brunt of more collisions and afflictions than mankind. In all cases of nervousness, bearing-down sensations, tenderness, periodical pains, sick headache, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration and all female irregularities and "weaknesses," Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to the rescue of women as no other medicine does. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

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regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. One a Dose. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

Sacramento

And so you say she is married?
Is married at last?
Well, I thought that her charms in that line
Were over and gone;
For her charms that we boys used to rave on
Are vanishing fast.
And the man has poor taste who would
Choose her,
As sure as you're born.

She flirted three seasons with Harry,
And ages with Paul;
She the same as proposed once to Charley,
And likewise to me;
She has madly coquetted and flirted
With each and with all,
And however her schemes were successful
Ain't easy to see.

But who in the world is the victim?
I'm anxious to know,
It is said that all fools are not dead yet,
In this case it is true.
Why, Jack, what is it you tell me?
It surely ain't so;
And you say that the man that she married—
My goodness!—is you?

The "Profits" at Harvard.

An amusing bit of a story comes from Harvard, and is vouched for as genuine. A western business man, who had all his life heard of the University, and now that he had won money and leisure wished to see it for himself, recently went to Cambridge to visit it. He found one of the faculty who was willing to show him about, and together they "did" the institution with considerable thoroughness.

The visitor was much interested in what he saw, and asked a good many questions about the number of students, the terms of admission, and especially about the expenses. When he had seen all that there was time to show him, and all his other questions had been answered, he put the query which from his air it was evident he considered of great importance, and which showed how impossible it was for him to conceive of any great enterprise otherwise than as a scheme for making money.

"I am greatly obliged to you, professor," he said, "and there's just one thing more I'd like to ask you. Who gets the profits of this concern?"—*Arlo Bates, in September Book Buyer.*

Woman as captain is not a success, but as first lieutenant she has no equal.

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THE TAILOR,

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and Winter Woolens and is making Suits to order at 40 per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from \$25 to \$35

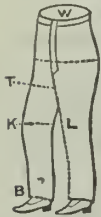
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Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from \$25 to \$40

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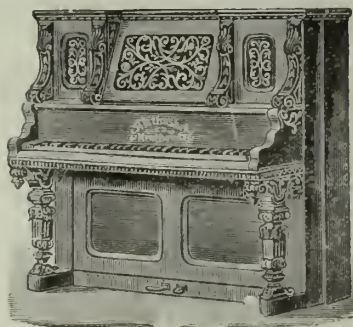
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Mathushek Pianos



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We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
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THE EMERSON



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1890.

No. 33.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

From indications at this writing the Republican meeting to-night, and the reception that will follow to Mr. Markham, the Republican candidate for Governor, will be one of the most noted in the history of this city with regard to political events. While the Civil War was in progress partisan feeling ran high, and popular demonstrations were very pronounced. Since there has been much of apathy, and the people have now come to the point of regarding the selection of public officers with concern only to the economical business administration of their affairs. It has been only of late years that a party has been dominated by a single individual, and the fact cannot be concealed that Mr. Buckley controls the destiny of the Democratic party in this State. We confess an admiration for the tact this man has displayed. With the infirmity of blindness, that ordinarily would relegate one to the background, he assumed the generalship in the Democratic politics of the city of San Francisco; following this advantage he has been able to place himself in a position to control the State Democratic Conventions, and to dictate the actions of legislators elected by that party. He has made his impress felt upon the Democratic party as a National organization. From a Republican standpoint, we repeat that we admire the man in one sense; we do not, however, approve of the subserviency by an important political organization that was so clearly demonstrated at the San Jose Convention. Mayor Pond, of San Francisco, is a gentleman against whom we have never expressed anything of adverse criticism, other than that he accepted the nomination for so important an office as that of Governor of the State from the hands of Buckley. It could as well have been, and perhaps in better taste, that he had permitted himself to receive a similar favor from Boss Tweed or John Kelly. On the other hand, it cannot be seriously charged that Colonel Markham will enter the Gubernatorial office with any collar about his neck. It is fortunate that the Republicans of this State can run their party without the dictation of a selfish boss.

With regard to political matters in this county, there are features that do provoke ridicule. The Republican party has placed before the people an exceptionally good ticket, and one which has received the endorsement of all the members of the party except a very few. There has been a very absurd attempt upon the part of a few interested politicians to infuse life into an independent movement, and the leading Democrats are in the condition of Barkis—"willin'." The great Democratic party of the county is about in the situation with Mr. Barkis, a character in Dickens' "David Copperfield." Barkis fell in love with a servant girl of the name of Peggotty, and solicited her in marriage in a voluminous correspondence, and always expressed himself as being "willin'." It happens in the present instance that Peggotty is "willin'" to a certain extent, but the trouble has been as to the division of the spoils, and this important consideration has delayed the marriage of Barkis and Peggotty. This matter reminds us very much of the past history of the Democratic party. It has always been willing to sacrifice principle for office. In 1872 there was an endorsement of Mr.

Greeley as a candidate for President of the United States; yet, as a matter of history, that gentleman throughout his life had steadfastly and conspicuously opposed the principles of the Democratic party. In this State we have witnessed a combination between the Democrats and what was known as the New Constitution party in 1879. There has been no time in the history of this government that the Democratic party has not been willing to make the most abject surrender of its principles if there could be accomplished the election of a portion of its ticket. The situation of affairs in this county to-day is that the Republican party is standing upon its platform; that it has presented to the people a complete list of candidates; that the nominees have been the objects of public criticism since July, and against no individual upon the ticket has there been an open charge made. The very fact that with three months of preparation by the opposition, nothing has been accomplished, indicates that the people are taking little stock in the building of a Frankenstein. We assume—know that the people will be just, and that they will regard the motives which prompt the actions of men and of parties. Confessedly the controlling motive now actuating the Democratic party and the independents, is to secure the election of certain gentlemen and the defeat of others; there is no principle behind it; nothing that should appeal to any who respect honesty and straightforwardness in politics.

San Francisco has heretofore been considered the stronghold of Democracy, but from information of a reliable character, it now appears that Markham will have the majority vote of the Bay city. There are a number of reasons for this conclusion. The party is not in unison, and the struggle against the Buckley rule is likely to result in favor of the Republican leader. It is an open secret, that unless Pond discards the Buckley influence, the reform element will vote Markham as the head of their ticket. Under the present situation Pond cannot renounce fealty to Buckley; thus he is placed in a position which must result disastrously in either dilemma. There is also a deep rooted feeling on the part of the labor element, against Pond, for his cold and heartless proclamation that "one dollar and a quarter per day is enough for the working man." This will throw the votes of hundreds of the poorer classes against him. There is nothing that strikes the heart of a laborer so strong as a slight such as the above. The Irish laborers are particularly hostile to Pond, and when we consider that a large proportion of those who reside in San Francisco, have always given allegiance to the Democracy, it must be self evident that Pond cannot carry his party vote in that city. The southern portion of the State is conceded to Markham. The signs of the times are that the northern counties will at least give their usual vote without much change. Hence it may be set down as a certainty that the Republican leader will be triumphant in the present contest.

The Congressional fight in the Second District seems to be largely in favor of Hon. Geo. G. Blanchard, of El Dorado. Judge Blanchard is an able and positive man. He has power and influence in what he says. Having devoted the major part of his life in the interests of his people, he knows their wants in the national legislature. Possessed of much magnetism, as well as an able and eloquent advocate, he will become a power in the House of Representatives. While there is a small Democratic majority in his Congress-

sional District, the personal popularity and marked ability of Judge Blanchard is likely to overcome the same and insure his election.

How is it that our daily papers ignore the fact that Hon. Jos. McKenna was the champion of protection to California wines? While the great Republican party is entitled to credit for hearkening to the arguments and reasons of Joe McKenna in affording protection to our home products, still the true praise should be given to our Congressman. Even Geo. Hearst is posing for this credit, when he, under the party doctrine, votes against the measure. California people know to whom the credit is due. There are some chronic croakers who are eternally finding fault, and who ask with an air of knowledge—"What has Joe McKenna done?" We answer. He has been a broad-minded statesman. He has secured the recognition of the men of our Nation. He has obtained valued appropriations for our district, when handicapped by designing members for other districts. He has attained a distinction accorded only to broad gauge men, that in being foremost in the fiscal affairs of our country. His position as a member of the Ways and Means Committee discloses the favor with which he is considered by the leading lights of the Nation. He is one of the right bowers of Blaine, being in full accord with that great statesman's views. He is above the littleness of using his position as a member of Congress to secure patronage—office for his friends at the sacrifice of honor or principle. While he is pleased to assist his friends in matters of public patronage, he will not barter his honor nor become a nuisance to the several departments of State in the interest of place hunters. Joe McKenna is a thoughtful man, one who does not place himself in the front, but awaits legitimate and merited recognition. When we are asked, "What has McKenna done?" we can refer to the work of the Ways and Means Committee in giving us a protective tariff, and in which he was a valued factor. His reciprocity views took shape in Blaine's able arguments and became a part of the policy of the Nation. The wine and grape interests of this State owe a debt of eternal gratitude to Joe McKenna. The people of Sacramento must thank him for the untiring efforts in securing appropriations for a government building. The residents of our valleys owe him much for his endeavors in protecting their lands from the results of hydraulic mining. While demagogues were claiming the credit of river protection, McKenna was the moving and acting spirit—the alleged claimants for favor being absent from the House when McKenna received the recognition. Only ignorant and small minds—men who are enemies of the policy of the party, can find fault with Joe McKenna. The same class of men can and do make this interrogation—"What has Blaine ever done?" With the same propriety and same reason they might ask, "What did Clay, or Webster, or Douglass ever do?" Their works are part of the policy of the Nation. So it is with McKenna, he has been a factor in shaping the policy of the Nation, by his identity with the tariff and reciprocity action of Congress. Only the little narrow-minded place hunters can find fault with the Congressional career of Hon. Jos. McKenna. He has represented his district and the Nation, as a member of Congress, and not the instrument of individuals.

Dumas perpetrated a little joke on theatrical managers in Paris. He wrote a new play and sent it for review to the several managers of theaters in Paris, omitting to give his name as the author. By each of

these *profound* critics the play was returned without recommendation. This is not a new trick by any means. But it illustrates how little the ordinary manager or critic relies on genuine merit for his review. With such, in these times—and indeed in all times—the purest trash, if only appended with the name of some noted writer, is sufficient to warrant the loudest praise. It is not merit that tells, but the reputation of the author that secures recognition in most instances. Now, if Dumas had signed his name to the play, the managers would have grabbed it with avidity and heralded to the world a new and startling drama, by the famous author. But unthinking and unreasoning, these fellows did not read the play, or if they did read it, did not comprehend its scope or meaning, thus showing what their criticism amounts to. Boucicault gained the favor of the greatest comedian—Matthews—through a mistake. Matthews had secured the services of a distinguished writer to furnish him with a new farce, and when young Boucicault came to see the famous actor, he was mistaken for the agent of the artist employed, and on reading the little sketch prepared by Boucicault, approved it under a misapprehension, yet when the genuine comedy was furnished, he had the brains to understand and commend it. If the mass of the productions of the so-called eminent writers were given to the world, minus the name of the author, there would be very much that would never see the light of day. The fame of the author covers a large amount of unmeritorious reading matter that appears in print. Able review articles are often consigned to the waste basket, to give place to the poor vaporings of some distinguished writer who is written out. Goldsmith could not pledge his brilliant productions for a week's rent. Milton's *Paradise Lost* was condemned by the publishers as unworthy of publication. Longfellow could not induce a country editor to give place to his earlier effusions. The bubble reputation is the open sesame, merit or no merit.

There has been more wind and ventilation of outraged, spasmodic virtue on the subject of the Addie Ballou's "Morning" and the reading of that Russian Tolstoi's "Kreutzer Sonata" than would supply a country pulpit for the coming decade. And what is it all worth? We are not prepared to give an opinion on either, nor would we if we were asked, simply because we do not regard it as anybody's business what we think when we see a naked woman, or what thoughts are struggling for supremacy when we read of matters and things that should only be whispered between a married couple when all the town is asleep, and the curtains tightly drawn; but we do essay to advance as an undeniable fact that there is source for more sins of thought and impurity to be viewed in the nearly naked forms of the modern ballet dancer; the coy, agile coryphee as she halts at the footlight and counts the bald-heads in the audience, with her well-arched foot for a pointer as it stretched well over the orchestra; or in the lebidinous prints that illustrate the weekly sporting papers, and whose purchase is not confined to the opium fiend and Barbary coaster, but are liberally patronized by the elite of the female persuasion. For it cannot be denied that our young girls have often been known to clandestinely send for and purchase the sheets, and with their friends seek a trysting spot where they could satisfy their carnal appetites by the study of the nude therein found, and smack their lips over the appetizing, harrassing stories of cruel murders, infanticides, malpractice among quack doctors, rapes, kidnapping, wine suppers resulting in lost virtue, naughty doings at sea-shore resorts, and all the other vulgarity so temptingly set before the public. Nor is that all; that same class of high-toned readers easily find a way to foster themselves of the raciest works of those obscene French writers, so many of whom are flooding the world with matter that would cause an Apache to grunt in shame could he read in his own language some of their smut. And is there a young lady, who pretends to be a reader, who has never read Byron's "Don Juan," Shakespeare's "Venus and Adonis" or his "Passionate Pilgrim," Tom Moore's "Love of the Angels," Pope's "January and May," Tom Moore's "Anacreon," "Laus Veneris" and a hundred of other effusions by the most celebrated *literati* of the English speaking and

writing world. Scarcely one of our fascinating belles would care to admit such dark ignorance could be but to acknowledge her familiarity with those writings without being "found out" by the other side of the human family.

Truth to tell, these very same writings are always in the author's best style of composition, for pathos, description, sentiment of all kinds, and for the most perfect rhythm, no other writings of those authors glow more fervently than what are called their "bad pieces." Yes, the "ladies" like them, and among themselves slyly talk of the keen pleasure they felt when reading all this filth that but deals with the animal passions of the sexes. It will be urged that the world grows bad—immoral—apace as to both the male and female branches of society. A pert, active, coquetish young lady, who is the toast of her circle, was heard to say the other day: "I like to be bad sometimes when I know I can't be found out. It is so stupid to be always good. Besides, one never learns anything of the world by being too good." And it is just this kind of a girl that enjoys that kind of independence so distinguishing the American miss from her sister anywhere else in the world. If she is known to read nasty literature, look with cautious squint at the naked in art, and talk learnedly of both with some adorning ex-barber, passing for a count, she is deemed a thoroughbred. But does it make the picture or the book any the less objectionable because a semi-fast girl preaches the ancient homily of "Evil to him who evil thinks" (*honi soit qui mal y pense*)? Scarcely. Because that infernal bank account of her father's enables the daughter to do a lot of questionable things in this day of money worshiping, that would at once put the honest washer-woman's daughter down on the list as belonging to the outcasts.

Supposing those naked pictures, all but perfect in all things that are perfect in the human form, were placed on exhibition in the city's shop windows, how many self respecting, modest girls would care to be found looking at them? Suppose there stood a group of evil-minded boys commenting on that "shape," how many girls who care for their good names would care to listen to the vile talk such pictures would suggest? Suppose those books should be read aloud at evening gatherings in a mixed circle of friends, how many would care to be auditors of the occasion? Then suppose some of our society belles were invited to appear in some public hall, dressed just like "Morning," and give readings from Tolstoi's late creation for charity sake; how many would care to assume the role, although the coffers would overflow with many a twenty? Then what is the great difference in the thoughts suggested or the feelings engendered, save one is inanimate and one the living, breathing being itself? The mothers and fathers of to-day would seem to think little of the virtue of their tender daughters if they hold that there can be no harm in looking at a painted picture. Some people cry out against the nimble ballet dancer but gloat over the picture of an entirely naked woman, and then excuse themselves on the score that it is the perfection of art. Indeed it is a source of consideration what kind of a woman could permit herself to paint such a picture, and who could have been her model—for she must have had one—when her talent might have been better employed.

Take time. It is no use to fume or fret, as the angry housekeeper, who has got hold of the wrong key, and pushes, and shakes, and rattles it about the lock until both are broken and the door is still unopened.

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us, and in cultivating our undergrowth of small pleasures.

Try to regard present vexations as you will regard them a month hence.

Since we cannot get what we like, let us like what we can get.

It is not riches, it is not poverty—it is human nature that is the trouble.

The world is like a looking-glass—laugh at it and it laughs back; frown at it and it frowns back.

Angry thoughts canker the mind and dispose it to the worst temper in the world—that of fixed malice and revenge. It is while in this temper that most men become criminals.

A New English Game.

A new out-of-door game, called "The Colors," has been invented by Mrs. A. Hartshorne, of Bradbourne Hall, near Derby, England. It may be played by four or eight players. For the four players the materials for the game are four sets of five posts, painted red, white, blue and green. Each player has a little rack, on which he or she carries eight rings, two each of the same colors and two small flags bearing the letters "R" and "L," signifying right and left. There are also flags, painted black, to indicate a miss or "fault."

The court should be 60 feet long by 36 feet wide. To arrange the ground the posts are planted in sets of five, each post two feet six inches apart from its neighbor, in a figure which would form a cross, the first or starting set being at one end of the ground, the end or finishing set at the extreme end of the court, exactly opposite the start, and the side sets in the middle of each side of the court.

Each player being furnished with his complement of eight rings, which have previously been shaken up in a bag, two partners stand on each side of the starting set of posts facing each other. The whole object of the game is to get rid of the rings in such a manner that they retain their proper sequence on the posts. There is no throwing or running. The players walk leisurely from set to set, deposit their rings if they can and then walk on to the next set of posts. One player may get rid of a ring by placing it on his partner's ring and any player may play two rings following, if possible.

There is no hurry or scurry, but there is a certain amount of science in the game and, of course, it may be varied in many ways. It may be called the quadrille of garden games. It will never in any way interfere with tennis, because it appeals to totally different people from tennis players, but there is plenty of room for it and it is certainly prettier and more interesting than croquet, though it seems so simple.

The new game was played the other afternoon in the garden of the inner temple by a number of trained players before a party of specially invited guests.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The New York *World* learns that persons who have seen Sara Bernhardt in her rehearsals as *Cleopatra* are somewhat undecided as to which is Sara and which is the asp.

Henry Arthur Jones' first play was rejected by a dozen managers before it was finally accepted by Wilson Barrett. It made a success, and to-day the dozen managers crook the pregnant hinges of the knee when Mr. Jones calls around with a MS.

Miss Jennie Williams, a young actress, who played recently in Minnie Maddern's company and starred in Aimee's play *Mam'zelle*, has married Lawrence J. Petre, a wealthy English gentleman. He first saw the lady on the stage of the London Alhambra.

Minnie Hank's pet is a parrot that says, "Bravo, Minnie Hank," when she sings the *Habanero*. Ella Russell loves a black and tan collie named Othello; Patti, a parrot; Scalchi, a parrot; Elena Sanz, also a parrot; Marie Decca, a cat named Rubenstein; Emma Eames once loved a Havana dog, and Mme. Stolz used to cherish a tame snake.

The "standing-room-only" sign was recently exhibited at the New York Standard Theater. It had been noised forth to the uttermost parts of the town that Miss Sibyl Johnstone, in her characterization of Iza, in the *Clemenceau Case*, had, during the studio scene in the third act, posed in a costume of transcendent brevity. Miss Pearl Eytings, who was the original Iza, decided that she was not equal to the physical requirements of the part, and resigned in favor of Miss Johnstone, who, after one rehearsal, made her debut in the role. The slight drapery lacked in point of proper concealment, and was unpleasantly suggestive. When Miss Johnstone's form dawned upon the audience its lines were clothed in two solitary garments—a knit jersey and fleshings. The conventional trunks were missing and not a thread of drapery broke the curves of the actress' symmetrical figure. The acting Captain of the Tenderloin Precinct, in which the theater is located, was among the audience. He said the law was not violated, but told Manager Hill he would receive a complaint from him if he cared to make it.

It was probably determined that the world must be amused about the time that it was determined that the people in it must work. It was discovered, no doubt, as early as that time, that all work and no play made folk dull, and hence, it may be inferred, the play was invented and the theater arose, unquestionably long before Thespis "starred" it through the streets of Athens on his cart. The love for the stage, which had so early an origin, is as well shown by the play-goers of the minor theaters as by those of greater pretensions, and the former have their place in the amuse-

ment world by as fair a warrant as the latter have theirs. Indeed, it is the lesser theaters nowadays which prepare audiences for the greater ones; they are educators for the drama in their way.

Fred Stinson, Julia Marlowe's manager, tells rather an amusing story about Herbert Kelcey—"handsome Bertie," of "The Charity Ball" organization. Stinson came from London to America in company with Kelcey on the latter's first trip to this country, some years ago. Fred was waiting for the train when the magnificent Herbert appeared, followed by a man carrying an enormous box. "Hello," said the manager, "what have you got in that box?" "Me bawth tub," was the unconcerned reply. "What are you going to do with it?" pursued Stinson. "Use it in America," returned Kelcey. "Oh," said Fred, good-humoredly; "I wouldn't cart it across the sea if I were you. America is developing, you know. If I remember rightly there were six or seven bath-tubs there when I left, and I think the number has swelled considerably since. You will probably find a tub all right." "Are you quite sure?" asked Kelcey, in amazement. "It's safe to take the chances," was the reply. So Kelcey left the "bawth-tub" behind with many misgivings. "You see," said Stinson, concluding the story, "there are lots of Englishmen even to this day who fancy that we hunt buffaloes on Broadway and kill bears in Wall street. Kelcey, I need hardly say, has changed his views. Now, when he makes his periodical visits to the old country, he always carries with him a lot of things which he finds absolutely essential to his comfort and which can be obtained only in America."

During an engagement, at Liverpool, Charles Kean acted in the *Lady of Lyons* three or four times. For the first three representations, the prompter was at his post regularly, and all went smoothly; on the last night, however, he was unfortunately called away. Claude commenced his description as usual, with the words:

Nay, dearest, nay.

If thou wouldst have me paint thee—

At this moment he fixed his eyes on the spot where the prompter should have been, but found him not. The Prince of Como paused and cried back, saying:

If thou wouldst have me paint—

I say—if thou wouldst have me paint thee—

Then he collapsed utterly, exclaiming audibly to Mrs. Kean, who had in vain attempted to prompt him: "It's no use, Ellen; I'm flummoxed!" His most ludicrous mishap, however, occurred in Belfast, when he was acting *Othello*. He had just heard a bogus report of the alleged death of his intimate friend Murray, the Edinburgh manager, which somewhat unhinged him. He got through his first scene without difficulty, but when he came to the apology, he had barely uttered the first line: "Most potent, grave and revered signors," when his memory left him altogether. He inquired anxiously of me (I was the Cassio): "What is it?" In the innocence of my heart I responded: "What is what?" "The word! the word!" he replied. "Which word?" I ingenuously asked. "Why, the word I want!" "But," said I, "I don't know which word you do want!" Mrs. Kean and the prompter both saw something was wrong and they each tried to prompt him from the wings, but in vain. At last a luminous idea occurred to me. I whispered him the last line of the apology; he accepted the suggestion, and boldly cutting out a hundred lines or more "in one fell swoop," he exclaimed:

Here comes the lady—let her witness it!

Whereupon the entrance of the gentle Desdemona got us out of our difficulty. Years afterward when he played Wolsey in his magnificent revival of *Henry VIII* at the Princess', he suffered more from nervousness than he had ever done, and it was alleged (though I cannot vouch for it from my own personal knowledge) that two young girls that followed as pages in his train were carefully taught the words of Wolsey, so that in the event of his breaking down they might prompt him.—*Temple Bar*.

What excuse have you for going on the stage? Vanity. To elevate it, or be elevated by it? How absurd! To elevate it of course. What led you to this step? Amateur theatricals, society papers, and the adulation of discriminating friends, who say I can bring the Prince of Wales to my feet. That is the ambition of all women in American Society. What was your previous condition of servitude? A wife and mother. Husband alive or dead? Alive, unfortunately. Doesn't he support you? Of course he does; but I want the earth, and, as his income is limited to one continent only, we are not affinities. How many children? Two. What sex? Both. What ages? Four and six. What will you do with them? Leave them with their father and grandmother. Genius must be unfettered. Is not duty—? Don't talk to me about duty. Duty is intended for those who can do nothing else. Genius knows no duty. It is a law unto itself. If you should fail? There's no such word in my lexicon. See me in *Lady Macbeth*, and you will ask no such question. In what role will you make your debut? *Juliet*. What henceforth will be your object in life? Applause and the centre of the stage.

How, then, do you elevate the profession you adopt? By deigning to be associated with it, though of course I'll not mix with other actresses. They don't belong to my set. Suppose your set cuts you? I'll anticipate such a movement by cutting them. How will you attract the general public? By doing something that will get me talked about in the papers. But this is not elevating the stage! Evidently you were born yesterday, and don't understand your business. My leading man is waiting to take me to rehearsal. Good-morning.—*Kate Fields Washington*.

Book Chat.

I see thee as thou wast not long ago,
And yet what seems an age of fleeting time;
I love thee as when, in thy queenly prime,
Thou gav'st thy heart to me, and told me so,
Thou art the touchstone of my nature still—
The source from whence my inspirations flow—
The cherished idol of my life—and will
That idol be while years shall come and go.

The years are rapid in their silent flight,
And days are nothing in the estimate—
So short are they. We hasten from the light
Into the darkness, ruled by unseen Fate,
And life is short. Yet thou art dear to me,
And ever more, through endless time, must be.

M. Alphonse Daudet, the famous French novelist, is now quite recovered from his recent illness, and is busily engaged on a new novel as well as a play, the latter being intended for the Gymnase Theatre.

What has become of Mr. Saltus? Has the light gone out? If it does gleam again will it have a sinister or a reassuring lustre? A good many readers who esteem the art of fiction as an art, yet wish always to see it modestly married to honest morality, seem disinclined to admit that they are to have nothing more and nothing different from Edgar Saltus.

The indefatigable Shakespearean scholar and editor, Dr. William J. Rolfe, has prepared a new edition of "Shakespeare's Poems," which will soon be issued. This will be the first thoroughly annotated edition of the poems published in this country. The Notes will embrace the results of the late investigations and discoveries relative to the history of the "Sonnets," together with much bibliographical and other information of great value to the Shakespearean student. The text of all the poems is given without omission or expurgation.

Chas. Lamb's ideas of book marking are to be found in his correspondence with Coleridge, in which he states that a book reads the better when the topography of its plots and notes are thoroughly mastered, and when we "can trace the dirt on it, to having read it at tea with buttered muffins, or over a pipe." Lamb's library consisted for the most part of tattered volumes in a dreadful state of repair. Young, the poet, "dog-eared" his books to such an extent that many of them would hardly close at all; while Voltaire and Montague were never so happy as when scoring over the leaves with pen and ink; and this practice they followed even in the case of borrowed books.

The largest antique bookstore in the world is Quaritch's, in Piccadilly. There one can find missals in the quaint notation of 500 years ago; musical instruction books of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and, in short, every rarity that the devout antiquarian could desire. Some of these things cost rather solid prices. One music book that the great collector showed me was marked at \$10,000. I cannot afford such luxuries until the price of music lessons goes up. Nevertheless, both here and in some of the old book stalls near St. Paul's, I managed to find some musical rarities. A lot of sheet music of the years 1738 and 1739, with the quaintest of engravings attached, gives me some almost forgotten songs by Handel and Henry Carey; an early edition of "God Save Great George, Our King," shows me some variations of the ending which are not used nowadays; but best of all, I have obtained a copy of the tune of "The Star Spangled Banner," dated some dozen years before our national anthem was written! I suppose that most of your readers know that "The Star Spangled Banner" was originally an English drinking song, entitled "To Anacreon in Heaven." This copy gives the old tune and sets it to Masonic words, "To Old Hiram in Heaven," celebrating the supposed founder of Freemasonry and builder of the Temple at Jerusalem. It proves that the air was popular and well known in England long before America appropriated it.

Professional Chat.

Padre Vines, a Jesuit father in Havana, has been making weather predictions so accurately for twenty-five years, that our Government recently offered him a salary. But as a priest he could not accept such recognition.

Dr. Squills—When I first began to practice I had mighty little to do, but I was patience on a monument. Listener—And I presume you soon built up a practice?

"Yes, it wasn't long till I began to have monuments on my patients."

In Baltimore, where Chief Justice Fuller has been making a visit on business, it is thought that he resembles Henry Ward Beecher in appearance, probably because he wears his hair long. Beecher was much heavier, and wore no mustache.

Doctor—"What, drinking beer again, contrary to my strict orders? Didn't I tell you that every glass was a nail in your coffin?" "I can't give it up, doctor, that's a fact, and so I have been saying to myself: 'What does it matter when you are dead and gone if your coffin does look like a hedgehog?'"

Of the late Bishop Ames the following anecdote is told: While presiding over a certain conference in the west, a member began a tirade against the universities and education, thanking God that he had never been corrupted by contact with a college. After proceeding thus for a few minutes the bishop interrupted with the question: "Do I understand that the brother thanks God for his ignorance?" "Well, yes," was the answer; "you can put it that way if you want." "Well, all I have to say," said the bishop, in his sweetest musical tone, "all I have to say is that the brother has a good deal to thank God for."

In the course of the trial of a lawsuit against a horse-railway in New York, the leading counsel for the losing side, a robust and witty Irishman, endeavored to work on the sympathies of the jury by calling attention to the ease with which corporations obtained franchises from an alleged corrupt Legislature. "Whoy, gintlemin uv th' joory," he said, impressively, "in these days phin fran-chises are given away at Albany, any man can get a fran-chise to run a harse railway ovver pheres. Indade, gintlemin, it would not surprise me to hear at any toime that me learned fri'nd, the coun-sel for the opposition, had got a fran-chise to run a harse railway down me spoine, wid th' privilege uv usin' me ribs for switchus."

Ugliness as a disqualifying cause seems intelligible in a candidate for matrimony, but is certainly less so when the question is one of fitness for military service. This, however, is one on the list of disqualifications laid down by the head of the Medical Department in the manual just issued on "Conscription in France." Latterly the French authorities seem to be much more liberal in admitting the claims of men who do not wish to serve. The rejections are 5 per cent. more numerous than at the previous conscription. The French are looking more to the quality of their army than to the number of recruits. Excessive ugliness, says the military doctors, makes a man ridiculous, prevents him from having authority over his comrades, and leaves him morbid and sensitive. If the ugliness be adequate the claim must be allowed. "Male hysteria" is another valid plea. The army doctors say it exists among French conscripts, and it is the more objectionable as it is contagious.

A tender-hearted North Carolina judge of "ye olden time," seeing that the evidence was going strongly against a young fellow who was being tried before him for his life, and dreading to pronounce the sentence which he felt to be inevitable, left the court-room under some pretext, to which he presently returned fortified with several strong drinks. It chanced that the judge took more than he intended of the intoxicating beverage, and when the jury (greatly to the surprise of everyone) brought in a verdict of "Not guilty!" he was slumbering heavily upon the bench, and had to be aroused in order to hear the decision. With his mind still full of the dread which had overwhelmed him, and utterly unable, in the bewildered state of his brain, to take in the altered condition of affairs, the old fellow slowly erected himself: "Jones," he said, solemnly, speaking in the nasal tone peculiar to him, and brushing an imaginary insect from his nose, as was his custom when under the influence of strong feeling, "it now becomes my painful duty—" "Your Honor—" put in one of the jury. "I beg, Mr. Robinson," replied the judge, "that you will not interrupt me. Mr. Jones," he continued, turning to the prisoner, "I knew your father, sir, an eminently respectable and respected citizen, who little thought that his son would come to the disgraceful end which is to be yours, for you are to be hanged by the neck, sir—" "Your Honor," Robinson said again, almost imploringly, permit me to explain—" "Mr. Robinson," replied the judge, "I must insist that you do not interrupt me again" (striking at the imaginary fly) "while I am performing the most solemn duty, sir, that belongs to my office. Mr. Jones" (turning again to the prisoner), "I know, sir, that this sentence, which I feel constrained to pronounce, is breaking the heart of your poor old mother there" (pointing to the wife of the murdered man, who, sitting somewhat apart, was looking daggers at the jury), "and, sir, bringing her gray hairs in sorrow to the grave. For you are to be hanged, sir—to be—" "S—," broke in Robinson, unable to contain himself any longer, and dropping the judicial title in his desperation; "you are making a — fool of yourself. The jury has brought in a verdict of 'Not guilty!'" — *Harper's Magazine*.

NOTES.

Many men resemble the moon, not only in being out all night, but likewise in being brightest when they are full.

One beauty about Senator Ingalls' speeches is their rasping effect upon Democratic nerves. He is hated almost as cordially by the Bourbons as Speaker Reed himself, and enjoys it fully as well.

Governor Ferry, of Washington, humorously declares that his army of notaries far outnumber the military, and in case of a public necessity, he would call them out in stead of the militia.

It is said that natural gas has been struck in Sacramento. 'Tis nothing novel. Gas, gas, nothing but gas, both natural and unnatural, has ever been the characterizing feature and resultant of everything Sacramentans have ever undertaken for their own good.

The Democratic charge that the sugar schedule has been fixed to suit the Sugar Trust, is made either in ignorance or willful insincerity. The schedule puts a reduced duty on sugar above No. 16. What the trust wanted was free sugar below No. 13, and higher duties on all above that quality.—*Bulletin.*

Now the Cuban government is begging Spain the home government to intercede with Uncle Sam in their behalf on the cigar and tobacco trade. Reciprocity has brought them to realize that we can get along without Havana tobacco or cigars. Our olive-colored neighbors cannot get along without our trade and they know it. We can smoke Key West cigars and sell our wheat elsewhere if necessary.

A newly discovered remedy in the domain of medicine, and one that is exciting considerable comment among physicians and pharmacists, is what is known as hypnol. To the French chemists belongs the honor and credit of the discovery, and it will remain for them to prove the excellence of the discovery, also its practical application to the curing of disease as a safe, sure and speedily acting medical agent. Hypnol is as yet comparatively unknown in this country except as treated in medical literature.

An enthusiastic young reporter, Isadore Alexander, has received the *Examiner's* prize for efficiency in news gathering. The young man is a worker in the true sense of the term, and if he has an idea that any person is possessed of a news item he will never "let go" until he secures it. In all matters of news Alexander never loses an opportunity. In political news, however, he shapes the facts so as to accord with the views of his principal, otherwise he is O. K. We are glad his wealth has been augmented in the sum of \$350 for his labor.

The older we get the more are we admonished that the terse autobiography written by George Arnold, the poet, of himself, is suitable for most men:

"I was born some time ago, but I know not why;
I have lived—I hardly know either how or where;
Sometime or another, I suppose I shall die;
But where, how, or when, I neither know nor care."

When we die nobody else cares.

One day last week an up-town saloon was attacked. The Constable selected as keeper an ex-Constable, who was supposed to understand his duties. But the temptation of free drinks was too much for the dry duty of a long, lonely vigil, and soon the law's watchman, snugly tucked in a comfortable arm-chair, was deep in slumber bound. A would-be patron of the place happened in while the place was deserted save the presence of the vigilant keeper. Being of a kitenish turn, the visitor quietly despoiled the sleeping beauty of his watch and hung it on the wall over the bottles, a label under it announcing, "Tick goes here." Then he as deftly detached the watcher's badge of office from his manly bosom and affixed it to a place where it would do as much good as if it remained where the law required it to be, the victim being conveniently seated with his feet elevated high on a card table, so that it was an easy job to pin the official star to the bosom of its astute owner's trousers. Having thus decorated and desecrated the law's majestic representative, the wag departed. It was not till the attaching officer, later on, dropped in, perhaps to take a drop in, that the somnolent deputy was aroused, and for the first time missed his watch and badge. The watch was soon discovered, but search for the badge was abandoned, and the keeper in despair sat suddenly and severely in a chair, when the point of the joke at once penetrated his understanding, and he bled him to bed a little sorer yet owner of the fine pointed evidence of his authority.

From the excavations at Pompeii, instruments have been found which are very similar to our modern surgical and dental instruments. In the works of Hippocrates and in the *Susruta* of the Hindus full descriptions are given of many surgical instruments of steel. A writer in *October Century*, gives some interesting details of ancient surgery as well as modern improvements.

The situation of politics in this county is somewhat like the National fight in 1872. Then it was that in opposition to the Republican party there was an immense head and an extremely small tail. It will be recollected that Thomas Nast, in his caricatures, represented Mr. Greeley as the prominent figure and Gratz Brown was represented only by a small tag pinned on to the coat tail of Mr. Greeley. With us we must assume that our local Democratic party has its coat off ready for work, and it is a question where upon the voter's trousers the tag to represent the corporal guard of soreheads will be pinned.

Wonder if Sacramento, city and county, will ever take steps to have themselves and their resources, industries, etc., represented at the Columbian Fair to be held in Chicago in 1892? But probably it will do to postpone action till a week or two before the opening. However, come to think of it, there will be several elections between now and then, and the voters may be induced to acquire sufficient self-respect to select a few men to the local offices who will be able to believe the people should be treated as if they had some rights, and who will be willing to at least attempt to infuse new life and new blood into affairs at home, so that we will cease to be a laughing stock abroad. Let us pray.

The State Library Trustees some time ago made a set of rules for the government of the library, among which is one that no books shall be taken from the law department except on the order of the Superior Judges. Yesterday morning, in the Superior Court, Judge Van Fleet, before calling his law calendar, made the observation, that of late he had been frequently asked by attorneys to sign orders for books from the library. He gave notice that hereafter he would not sign any such orders. That he did not recognize the right of the Trustees of the library to make any such rules, and further he does not propose to make himself responsible for books taken out on such orders. The same courtesy certainly should be extended to attorneys' orders for books as well as to the Court's order.

A couple of weeks ago, we referred to the remarkable case of Shylock vs. Antonio of Shakespeare, in order to illustrate a point of law. From the *Albany Law Journal* we extract the following as "Shylock in a Modern Court." An extortionate claimant to a valuable property in Rochester, New York, had obtained his alleged title to certain property, through a Sheriff's deed, for a trifling consideration, and brought his action in ejectment against the judgment debtor, who was in possession. The case went through various stages of trials and appeals, and at last was likely to result in favor of defendant. The plaintiff having discovered some technical omissions of his own, at the outset of the litigation, made a motion to discontinue the suit without judgment for defendant's costs. The counsel above referred to, who approved the application, said he had searched all the authorities within his reach for a precedent and had found but one. It was Shylock's reply when the Court directed him to sign the "deed of gift." "I pray the Court give me leave to go from hence. I am not well."

The Southern hatred of the colored race is intense. The Mississippi Constitutional Convention asks Congress to submit to a vote of the people a proposition to repeal the 15th Amendment. It is claimed that the white and negro races in the South will always conflict, and that they are so widely separated by race instincts and prejudices that they can never harmonize. They urge, that no matter how well the negro may be educated, that he cannot become such a factor in governmental affairs as to permit him to rule with the whites. This is the real sentiment of the South, and the arbitrary and high-handed practices to carry all elections is only the result of this race prejudice. This is part of the appeal: Such a condition of insecurity is not only a great political and social evil, but also greatly impedes industrial developments; and, inasmuch, as the white people only are capable of conducting and maintaining the government of such States, the negro race (even if its people were educated) being wholly unequal to such great responsibility, therefore it is the deliberate judgment of the people of Mississippi that the only efficient remedy lies in the repeal of the 15th Amendment, whereby such restrictions may be put upon negro suffrage by

the several States as may be necessary and proper for the maintenance of good and staple governments therein. Congress is asked to submit the proposition to the States.

There has been a deal said about the severe shock that sensitive spectators experience when they first look upon the enrapturing "Morning," lately ostracized by the apostolic edict of the State Agricultural parliament. But what must have been the abhorrence and disgust of the public at Woodland last Saturday night, the occasion of a political meeting, when the visiting speakers were received at the depot by the local band, marshalled by a drum major "in a scarlet coat!" Only this and nothing more, for the report of that meeting was minute in detail, and if that "major" of the sheep-skin fiddle had had aught else wherewith to clothe his figure it would have been mentioned. So hereafter, let nothing be said of that naked woman, for of the two evils it is admitted among men that it is infinitely preferable and more gratifying to view a naked woman (some prudes call it nude, but the ancient and correct Anglo-Saxon word in speaking or writing is by odds to be preferred for the sake of the purity of the language) than a man with nothing to hide his frame-work. Some celebrated student of human anatomy has advanced it as his opinion that there is nothing in nature so abhorrent to the refined taste as a naked man. He is angular; he is bony; generally speaking, his shape is bad and requires clothes to prevent it from becoming ridiculous; his limbs are ill-shapen; his toes lap and are twisted, and in brief he is not proportionately built. Not so with the female form divine. When the Creator fashioned her, all that had been and was to be, stood motionless as a model, while the Master hand perfected in her person all that Omnipotence thought would be essential to attract the admiring gaze of all other created being for time and through eternity.

Political Tragedies.

At Little Rock, Arkansas, on Wednesday, Powell Clayton made a speech in which he said that the State of Arkansas would never be cleared from the stain of the murder of John M. Clayton as long as Breckinridge remains in Congress. In conclusion, he said: "Life was once dear to me, but the time has now come when I can take my life in my hands with perfect resignation, and if I can only succeed in defeating Breckinridge, I will willingly die in the cause." This is something of a reminder of old-time politics. The National Capitol has been the scene of very many encounters between distinguished men. Perhaps the most noted was the assault made upon Charles Sumner, the Senator from Massachusetts, by Preston S. Brooks, a Congressman from South Carolina. Sumner had in debate replied to a speech of Senator Butler of South Carolina. Brooks was a relative of Butler, and took offense at Sumner's remarks. During a recess of the Senate, while Sumner was sitting at his desk writing, Brooks approached him and without a word of warning, knocked him senseless with a heavy cane, and doubtless would have killed him had he not been restrained. The act was denounced by both Houses, and Brooks defiantly resigned, but was immediately reelected by his people. The matter grew out of the old slavery question and from a discussion upon the admission of Kansas. From remarks uttered in a debate, a duel resulted between Henry Clay, the Secretary of State, and John Randolph, and had it not been for the friendly intercession of Thomas H. Benton, Mr. Clay would have been killed. Randolph had it in his power to fire with deadly effect, but, after having received Clay's fire, discharged his weapon into the air. At another time Col. Benton and Senator Henry S. Foote had words in the Senate, and Foote drew a pistol, when Benton threw back the lappel of his coat, denounced Foote as a coward and invited his fire. In our own State there have been several instances where fatal results have been the outgrowth of political quarrels—notably the killing of Senator Broderick by Judge Terry. Charles W. Piercy was killed in a duel by D. Showalter. Both were members of the Assembly, and the affair grew out of remarks made in debate. When the legislative sessions were held in the Court-house in this city, John C. Bell, an Assemblyman from El Dorado, was fatally shot and stabbed by Doctor Stone. It is gratifying that of late years there have been no recurrences of these political encounters. It is however apparent, that in the South it is likely there will be repetition. The murder of Clayton was extremely aggravating, and there can be little to condemn of the declaration of his relative.

FLASHES.

Life is a noise between two silences.

Little things tell in this life—particularly little brothers.

Cross-examination—Asking a maiden lady her age in a witness-box in court.

Torchlight parades go well while the benzine is kept in the lamps and out of the men.

Before you do anything wicked, remember that the newspapers will probably want to mention it.

Take heed, and beware of envy. Genius is destroyed by envy. The worst crimes are prompted by it.

The young women who with fiction might be cured by plenty of exercise and moderate doses of tincture of iron.

If you want to know how much you're going to be missed after you're dead, stick a fine cambric needle into the surface of a mill pond—and look for the hole." Further explanation unnecessary.

A lady enters a dry goods store to buy a jersey.

"Is the article well made?" she inquires. "Madam, it is a work of conscience, I assure you; see how elastic it is!"

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

Frank D. Ryan,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Frank T. Johnson,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

AUDITOR AND RECORDER.

E. Lyon,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

COUNTY TREASURER.

G. W. Harlow,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.

Geo. H. Clark,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

CORONER.

A. J. Senatz,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

SUPERVISOR, FIRST DISTRICT.

A. P. Catlin,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

SUPERIOR JUDGE.

Geo. C. McMullen,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

SHERIFF.

Joseph Sims,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

COUNTY ASSESSOR.

W. W. Rhoads,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

COUNTY CLERK.

A Reminiscence of Edgerton.

The campaign orations of Henry Edgerton abound in beautiful sentiments expressed with that eloquence and rounded periods peculiar to that accomplished man. Edgerton was selected to open the second Grant campaign at Platt's Hall, in San Francisco, and those who on that occasion saw that magnificent audience and witnessed their keen delight as the sentences fell from the lips of the orator, recall with pleasure the great triumph of the handsome, gifted man who for nearly two hours held that crowded hall spell-bound with the charm of his speech. Edgerton was then one of the handsomest men living, and in all the land there was no one who could justly claim to be his equal upon the rostrum. His splendid exordium, containing as it does, the celebrated brief eulogies upon Broderick, Baker, Tracy and Starr King, are given below, and we commend it to the perusal of all as one of the best examples of the kind in political literature. The speech was delivered on the evening of October 8, 1872, and was a fitting commencement of a memorable national campaign.

"It was a beautiful conception of a pagan poet that the life of the dead is in the memory of the living. I cannot commence my address this evening without consecrating a few words to the martyrs and orators whose magnetic influence still lingers around this tribune, whose names and examples ought ever to be kept fresh and green in every Republican heart and household.

"Here the lion-hearted Broderick made that career which would form an epoch in the life of any people, which marked the commencement and progress of a fierce conflict between freedom and slavery for the possession of the Pacific domain, and stamped him one of the heroic characters of his time, with a clear, far-reaching vision which traced the formation and development of the plot against free institutions in these then fresh, virgin territories, he at once flung the gauge of battle to their adversaries, challenging them upon every arena, in the caucus, in the convention, upon the hustings, in the legislative halls of the State, in the Senate of the nation, upon the field of honor, with a constancy no reverse could shake, a courage no danger could daunt, and an integrity no bribe could bend or taint, he struggled upwards and onwards, against a host of obstacles and enemies, along a path that led through conflict, peril and ceaseless labors to no repose but the grave. Having won a civic crown, and a reputation that made him a source of hope and solace to millions of his countrymen, he was suddenly stricken down, typifying in the stormy warfare of his life, and in the mournful tragedy of his death, the greater struggle and vaster sacrifice, he clearly foresaw, distinctly foretold and which came so soon.

"Here his friend and co-laborer, Tracy, won undying fame by his great services in the cause of progress and reform. Endowed with profound political talents and marvelous gifts of speech, which made him, as Barnave said of Mirabeau, 'The Shakespeare of Eloquence,' by the intense energy of his convictions and the sustained splendors of his imperishable orations, he contributed more than any one of his contemporaries to that revolution which wrested California from the power of chivalry and made it a permanent Republican State.

"Here Baker, the glory of the American rostrum, uplifted upon wings of justice and truth, pronounced those wonderful apostrophes to liberty which electrified the nation. Uniting the spirit of a warrior with the soul of an orator, he defended his country with unsurpassed eloquence and valor in the field and forum, until he at the same moment tasted death and wedded immortality.

"And later and last came one whose lyric voice has hardly yet died away within these walls. I seem to see him as he stood upon this tribune, slender in form, but with capacious head and full orbed, glorified eyes, glowing with the fire of the prophets, the enthusiasm of a martyr and the inspiration of a poet, now denouncing slavery and secession with a tone like the thunder of Heaven over the feast of Belshazzar, now making those memorable appeals, warm with faith and brilliant with poetry, which spread like a diffusive touch through every fiber of the great heart of California, until the loyalty of the masses became so sensitive and fixed that in all the land from the Sierras to the sea, no rebel dared lift his arm against it. In the tempest which turned so many States from their base, it was his glory to be chief among those who saved California from the fury of the shock, and placed it upon foundations broad and deep as the ocean that laves its shores, an everlasting pillar in the structure of American empire. As sweet as the flowers that blossom upon his grave, as perpetual as the sea winds that chant his requiem through the galleries and hills of your city, be the memory of Thomas Starr King."

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Dixey's *Adonis* will be here on the 13th.

Carlton's English Opera Company is booked for a brief season at the Metropolitan within the coming month.

Arizona Joe's Wild West Combination will appear at the Clunie on Monday and Tuesday nights. The boys will have a chance to witness some of the border scenes depicted on the mimic stage.

Last night the first presentation in this city of Hoyt's *Midnight Bell* was given to a large and delighted audience. This is a departure from Hoyt's usual farce comedies, and has the genuine sparkle of something real. To-night the same comedy will be given at the Clunie Opera House.

Among the Whistling Marmots.

After lunch we passed through a beautiful piece of bottom land, teeming with flowers, red and yellow monthly musk, fringing the banks of the stream where it spread out over the meadow in a dozen different channels. Charlie wanted to stop and take up 160 acres, but Campbell told him "Too much plenty snow in winter," and after vainly trying to drink the creek dry we passed on. Another turn brought us to the base of a steep, bare, stony mountain. Skirting this and climbing over some big rocks, we suddenly came into a lovely grass country. Like the prairie in summer, every conceivable flower seemed to bloom and blossom in the grass; the place was ablaze with red, blue, yellow and white. We must have passed through 500 or 600 acres of it, and every here and there a rippling stream ran wildly through it. The place was a perfect paradise, and thank goodness we had got out of the dark valley and stood in the warm, bright sunshine. We were now close to the head of the Quileene, and we eagerly pressed on. Presently we met a dog and close after him his master, who turned out to be Mr. Ransom, going from the head of the Dungeness to Port Townsend. He gave us cheerful accounts of the elk, and also kindly took a letter into town for us. At 5:30 we camped under Sentinel rock, about a mile from the divide. This rock stands boldly out alone, like a massive fortress guarding the entrance to the valley of the Dungeness.

Suddenly the mountain sides seemed to be alive with men whistling to one another, when—and one would turn sharp round only to hear another and a shriller whew—on the other side; and soon we saw lots of animals, about the size of a fox, with long bushy tails, running about from rock to rock, sometimes lying down, but more often sitting bolt up, erect, like a ferret does. We shot a couple of small ones that night and afterwards shot several more, larger ones. Campbell called them whistling dogs and declared they were good to eat; but the smell was enough for us. Their odor is peculiar, but not fragrant. They have two long teeth in front like a beaver, and feet almost shaped like squirrel's feet. I believe their right name is mountain beaver. Wherever we went afterwards in the mountains, as long as there was grass, we saw these whistling dogs as we got to call them. I liked to see them; they seemed to make the place cheerful and lively, and were very amusing to watch. In winter they have long burrows under the snow, and their coats get a dark gray; in summer they are yellow. Their skins should make good fur, and I think would pay for being trapped in the winter months. Our altitude this night was 5,450 feet, and we christened the place "Stony Camp," from the terribly stony ground we had to sleep on. The night was warm until about 4 P. M., when it got fearfully cold, and we were almost frozen.—*Whitcom Revelle*.

Doctors at Berlin.

The army of doctors has apparently enjoyed itself amazingly at Berlin, where science and surgery have been judiciously tempered with amusements of the most varied description. In the history of the world no such array of medicine men has ever been seen as that which met in the gorgeous Kunst Anstellung to listen to the welcoming words of Virchow, the pathologist; Von Gossler, the minister of medicine and religion (an excellent combination of functions), and Von Palckenbeck, the chief burgomaster. Sir James Paget secured the warmest reception of the foreign delegates; Dr. Baccelli, the Italian, "for the convenience of his cari collegli," insisted on using Latin as a common language, and Dr. Von Bergmann's normal appearance has been vastly improved by his brand new uniform, although the passing interest he once excited was wholly eclipsed by Grand Duke Theodore, of Bavaria, the eminent oculist, who brought the grand duchess to look down on her husband's 5,000 fellow practitioners from a box. The heat was more than tropical, but the doctors submitted to be closely packed with the best possible grace, and the one royalty of the whole European faculty was indefatigable in pointing out to his wife such celebrities as the veteran Von Bardeleben, whose breast glittered with orders; Sir William McCormack and fifty others.—*London World*.

A Faithful Servant.

Oakland is sure of an appropriation for a postoffice before the present Congress closes its short session of the coming winter. Congressman McKenna has worked hard for the bill, and, day before yesterday, during the last busy moments of the session, he secured a favorable report from the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds. It was too late to take up the bill and pass it, but it is in a position to pass just as soon as Congress gets down to business after the recess. The amount appropriated is \$250,000. This is \$50,000 less than the sum appropriated in the Senate bill, but the Senate will undoubtedly agree to the amendment; and \$250,000 will purchase a very desirable site and pay for a building of imposing design.

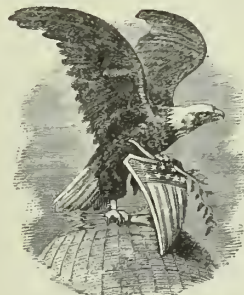
In casting their votes on November 4th, the citizens of Oakland should remember that they owe this appropriation to Congressman McKenna. There is also a little matter of \$175,000, which Mr. McKenna has secured for the Oakland harbor improvement, which should not be forgotten. He has pushed himself into a position in Congress in which he can secure these desirable appropriations for his district. A new man would be lost in Washington, and Oakland would get little or nothing. A good Congressman is a good thing to keep at his post. Joseph McKenna is just that kind of a man.—*Oakland Tribune*.

Why it is Foolscap.

It is often asked why a certain kind of paper is known by the name of "foolscap." When Oliver Cromwell became Protector, after the execution of Charles I, he caused a stamp representing the cap of liberty to be placed upon the paper used by the government. Soon after the restoration of Charles II, he had occasion to use some paper for dispatches, when some of this paper was brought to him. On observing the stamp he asked its meaning, and on being informed he said: "Take it away; I will have nothing to do with a fool's cap!"

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

Markham & Reddick



Hon. Henry H. Markham,

Republican Nominee for Governor, and

Hon. H. V. Morehouse,

Will address the people at Sacramento,

SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 4th.

The County Committee will make the necessary arrangements for the meeting.

IRWIN C. STUMP,

Chairman Republican State Central Committee.
C. F. BASSETT, Secretary.

M. R. Beard,

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR

COUNTY CLERK.

Jud. C. Brusie,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR THE

ASSEMBLY. 18th District.

Elwood Bruner,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR THE

ASSEMBLY. 19th District,

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

W. R. STRONG CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of R. S. McClure, an insolvent debtor.

R. S. McCLURE having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said R. S. McClure is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said R. S. McClure, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent, to him, or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use. And the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 31st day of October, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated Sept. 25, 1890.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

W. A. ANDERSON,
Attorney for Insolvent.



RADMIE!

This is one of the latest style Toques. Will be made up from \$5.00 to \$10.00, according to material used, at

MRS. M. A. PEALER'S,

621 and 623 J Street, Sacramento.

The Freckled Girl.

At last the world begins to appreciate the merits of the freckled girl. For two or three seasons she has been slowly advancing, until now she stands in the very front row. The poets and artists have taken her up, and the glory of her red brown hair, the cream of her ivory skin, with its artistic flecks of burn number, and her big, long-lashed hazel eyes, with no bottom to them, somebody says—are fruitful themes for pictures from pen and brush. She wears gowns of old blue, with trimmings of dull red; wide hats with drooping plumes, and long, classic draperies; for the freckled girl's form has—as the poet says—a lissome grace. Sing, hey for the freckled girl.

A Noble Ambition Realized.

Fame is a vapor; popularity an accident; riches take wings; the only earthly certainty is oblivion; no man can see what a day will bring forth; while those who cheer to-day will often curse to-morrow; and yet I cherish the hope that the journal I projected and established will live and flourish long after I have moldered into forgotten dust, being guided by a larger wisdom, a more merriment sagacity to discern the right, though not by a more unflinching readiness to embrace and defend it at whatever cost; and that the stone which covers my ashes may bear to future eyes the still intelligible inscription, "Founder of the New York Tribune."—*Hon. Greeley.*

What should be thought in America of a city that pays for its schools and streets with the profits of an aristocratic rum shop? Yet this is what the "free" city of Bremen has done for a cycle of some generations. In the cellar of the old city building are stored hundreds of thousands of gallons of wine of all ages in ancient tuns. In the same floor are elegantly furnished wine rooms, where every evening in the year the forehanded burghers gather and tap wine of rare vintage. The oldest wine "worth" \$20 a bottle, is reserved for the King and Princess. None of less rank may drink it, and the visitor is shown a silver tankard out of which Kaiser William drank on his recent visit. The city of Bremen makes \$20,000 a year, clear profit, out of these wine-rooms. There is an elegant little salon where the Emperor is fêted. This metropolitan wine shop has been running the City Council of Bremen for 400 years. The visitor is shown one cellar in which there are 12 casks, each labelled with the name of one of the Twelve Apostles. It is called the Twelve Apostles' Cellar, and the cask labelled "Judas" contains the oldest and best wine in the place.

The very newest thing about town is the "Bombay oyster."

The "Bombay oyster" isn't an oyster at all, of course, but this is the name that has been bestowed upon it.

It is a composition sufficiently simple and common to please the lean and larded purse alike. It is nothing more than an egg dropped unbroken into a tumbler and deluged with vinegar, and sprinkled with pepper and salt.

It is consumed always before breakfast and by a great many sporting men in the city.

One of its effects is to counteract the evil tendencies of overdrinking and overeating. Some stout men like a "Bombay oyster" in the morning, and eat nothing again until noon. For a bilious stomach it is the finest kind of a remedy.

A Lancashire newspaper tells the following good story: An old country gentleman, returning home rather late, discovered a yokel with a lantern under his kitchen window, who, when asked his business there, stated that he had come a-courting. "Come a-what?" asked the irate gentleman. "A-courting, sir. I've courting Mary." "It's a lie!" exclaimed the old gentleman. "What do you want a lantern for? I never used one when I was a young man." "No, sir," was the yokel's reply; "I don't think yer did, judging by the missis!"

A fashion writer says that a person who is well shod, well gloved, and whose headgear is what it should be is always certain of consideration. It may be remarked with still greater truth that the person who is "well heeled" has a mortgage on the entire visible supply of that article.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.



It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from

Low Prices, Reliable Goods, Superior Service.

Call or send for Price List.

AMERICAN CASH STORE
801 K Street.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL
HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND

HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND
SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO
OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Huntington
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Company,
HARDWARE
Iron, Steel, Coal, Etc.

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,
MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

CAFE ROYAL

And BILLIARDS,

Corner J and Seventh Streets, Sacramento

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS IN EVERYTHING.

Telephone No. 199.

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW

THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY

day in the week.

THAT we Sew, Refit or Border Carpets.

THAT we sell you New or Second-hand Carpets,

and save you money.

THAT we will Pack and Ship your Furniture,

Crockery, Etc.

THAT we do any of the above work cheaper than

it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't

ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,

Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.

HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.

Telephone 292.

aug16.

J. M. NIELSEN,

HORSESHOER,

1011 TENTH STREET, BET. J AND K.

Fine Work a Specialty.

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1091 of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote at the next ensuing general election are notified that they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,
(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento County, California. aug2

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M. RICHARD, Greeting.

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 14th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere, and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 15th day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKEN,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

9t-jy26.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to J. H. Coghill and A. J. Coghill, greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of August, 1890, in which action John Ruedy is plaintiff and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5, and the south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, and directing defendants to appear and set forth their title, if any they have to said premises, and that defendants, and each of them, be forever debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August, A. D., 1890.

[SEAL.]

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

aug16-9t.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of J. D. Bennett, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. D. Bennett having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said J. D. Bennett is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate real and personal of the said J. D. Bennett, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 17th day of October, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, Sept. 13th, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET,

Judge of the Superior Court

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Petitioner. s20

NOTICE.

I HAVE THIS TWENTY-SECOND (22d) DAY OF August, 1890, sold and transferred HOY KEE STORE, Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento, Cal., to CHONG TAI, of San Francisco, who will hereafter conduct the general merchandise business at the old stand. I ask for my successor the patronage heretofore bestowed on me.

LOOK HOY,

Hoy Kee Store.

I will conduct the business formerly carried on at Fifth and I Streets, as a continuance of patronage.

Sacramento, Cal. August 22, 1890.

CHONG TAI.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:45 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:15 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5:45 A
5:30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7:45 P
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	8:45 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5:45 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:45 P
3:00 P	Oroville	10:45 P
10:40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4:45 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:45 A
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:45 A
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:45 P
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:45 A
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	2:45 P
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:45 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:45 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:45 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:45 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:45 P
15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 P
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	8:45 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	8:45 P
12:05 P	Colfax	11:45 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:45 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	4:45 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*8:45 A
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:45 P

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED'K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout
Geo. C. Perkins, J. K. Watson, Frederick Cox.
W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - \$225,500 00
RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.
GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons, buy the STUDEBAKER. They Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,
AGENTS,

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Jos ph Hahn & Co.,
PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

"PEYCHAUD"

Celebrated Bitters and Cordial

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

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IN CASES OR BULK.

KEY WEST CIGAR AGENCY.

FELTER, SON & CO.

1008 and 1010 Second Street.

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DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS,
TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED.
1100 and 1102 J Street.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,
Telephone 266. SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Short-Hand

ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

12,000,000 Machines in Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,
Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

S. E. Corner Third and J Streets.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER

FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
SACRAMENTO.



A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

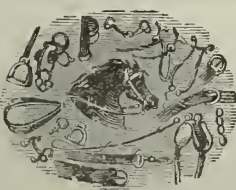
PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



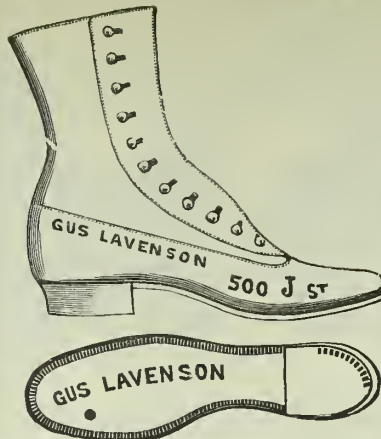
BEFORE BUYING STOVES
CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

And You Will Save Money.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

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San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

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Removed to 625 J Street, Sacramento.

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MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

SAMUEL POSKA,

431 K STREET.

Imported and Domestic

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson, DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER
LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and
CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

Scraps from Harper's Magazine.

A somewhat adventurous spirit arisen in the British army from the rank of the post of major was asked on his return from the Asiatic climes if he had ever been bastinadoed.

"I have, indeed," was the reply—just as it was expected to be.

"And was it really very painful, major?" was asked.

"It was, madame. Upon my sole it was."

The wit of our grandmothers is not all of it old. Many of our grandmothers are alive to-day, and witty as of yore. One of this cherished race of women is responsible for a retort which should be handed down to posterity as a bit of indulgent humor.

Her grandson, an unfortunate ne'er-do-well, was under discussion.

"He will never amount to anything," said a severe uncle. "His head is always up in the clouds."

"Perhaps the boy is looking for the silver lining," replied the kindly old lady.

"That is intelligence, Patrick darlint?" was a question put to a Celtic brother recently by his devoted wife.

"O' dun'no', Nora," he replied. "O' never had wan."

The particular Pat of this story had in some manner engaged himself to an American as a butler. One hot summer night his employer, oppressed by the temperature of the dining-room, turned to Pat and asked:

"Is the window up, Pat?"

"Tis, soor."

"What makes it so awfully close in here, then?"

"O' think it must be th' windy's bein' up, soor. It's shut up."

A wayfarer in New York having occasion to use a cab one morning, requested the driver to take him to the Twenty-third street station of the Third avenue elevated railway.

"Th' Twenty-third Stirate station av the Thurd avynoo is ut?"

"Yes."

"Just phere is tho?"

"At the corner of Twenty-third Street and Third Avenue."

"Ah yis! O' remember now; oi was thayre wance befoore."

"Won't you please play us something, Miss Hammerandbang?" asked McBrick. "I should like to ever so much," she said, looking at her watch; "but, really, I have no time." So I have heard," replied McBrick; "but we will overlook that, you know."



JENKS' DREAM.

Jenks had a queer dream the other night. He thought he saw a prize-fighters' ring, and in the middle of it stood a doughty little champion who met and deliberately knocked over, one by one, a score or more of big, burly-looking fellows, as they advanced to the attack. Giants as they were in size, the valiant pigmy proved more than a match for them. It was all so funny that Jenks woke up laughing. He accounts for the dream by the fact that he had just come to the conclusion, after trying nearly every big, drastic pill on the market, that Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, or tiny Sugar-coated Granules, easily "knock out" and beat all the big pills hollow! They are the original and only genuine Little Liver Pills.

Beware of Imitations, which contain Poisonous Minerals. Always ask for Dr. Pierce's Pellets, which are Little Sugar-coated Pills, or Anti-bilious Granules. One a Dose.



SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They are gently laxative, or strongly cathartic, according to size of dose. Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

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W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

Sacramento

After-Dinner Oratory.

Is it really true that the English are a more "practical" nation than the French? We have long been accustomed to say so, and it is an observed fact that what people say a sufficient number of times they end by believing. Still, it is very hard to reconcile our preconceived notions of our own superiority in this respect with the many instances which meet us of the simple and straightforward fashion in which our neighbors across the channel are accustomed to deal with situations which we have for generations past been helplessly contemplating. A fresh illustration of this faculty has been just supplied by our Paris correspondent, who, however, may, perhaps, be thought to have patriotically saved our reputation as a practical people by underrating the demand made upon us in this particular case for the display of what is supposed to be our national gift. "After-dinner oratory," he remarks, "can hardly be said to be so flourishing an institution in France as it is in England;" and he adds that "Frenchmen, as a rule, are bad post-prandial speakers," and that, "even at official banquets, the effusions heard seldom attain the heights of eloquence." At "official banquets," perhaps there is not much fault to be found with English oratory; but that is because English official orators have long been taught to regard their chair at the dinner table on certain stated occasions as merely another variety of the political "stump," and are therefore prepared, sometimes by their private secretaries, to deliver precisely the same sort of oration as they would pronounce in the town halls of their justly respected constituencies. We should hesitate to say, however, that after-dinner oratory "flourishes" among us in any other sense than this; and we incline very strongly to the belief that, if the two countries were to make an inquisition of "bad post-prandial speakers"—excluding those whose profession it is to be able to speak anywhere on a certain limited and dreary class of subjects—we could not reckon with any sort of confidence on emerging victorious from the ordeal. Here one would think was a situation eminently calculated to appeal to the genius of a "practical" people. Yet it is the French, it seems, and not ourselves, who have been the first to grapple with it. It is upon them that the idea of the "professional after-dinner orator" has first dawned, and it is they who have taken the lead in the attempt to provide the wretched guest whose name is "down for a toast" with an heroic substitute, who will undergo the torture in his stead. We should scarcely have thought that out of China—where even the inconveniences of capital punishment are sometimes vicariously provided for in this way—it would be possible for such an industry to establish itself.—*London Telegraph.*

True, Sure Enough.

She—"John, what do you cook in those jack pots you have at the club—those you sometimes talk about in your sleep?"
He—"Soup."

JOE POHEIM,

THE TAILOR.

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and Winter Wools and is making Suits to order at 40 per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from \$25 to \$35.
Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40.
(Cost elsewhere, \$55 to \$75.)

Fine French Beaver and Pique Suits to order, from \$35 to \$45.
(Cost elsewhere from \$60 to \$90.)

French Cassimere Suits, to order, from \$35 to \$45.
Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from \$25 to \$40.

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to **JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.** Branch of San Francisco.

THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN GET
PANTS TO ORDER
For \$3.50 and
STYLISH SUITS TO ORDER
For \$15.00 is
GABEL'S.



426 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

(BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.)

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets
SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riveside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT
BILLY GROENVELD'S
Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET.

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S St. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

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Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER.

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SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

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1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.
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BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

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On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Beer will be delivered to any part of the city at reasonable rates.
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TELEPHONE No. 209.

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WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

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AT THE

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,

302 J St. and 1005 Third St., Sacramento.

Ten Barrels of the Famous

Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky

Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.

H. WACHHORST

Leading Jeweler of Sacramento
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

DO YOU WANT A PIANO?

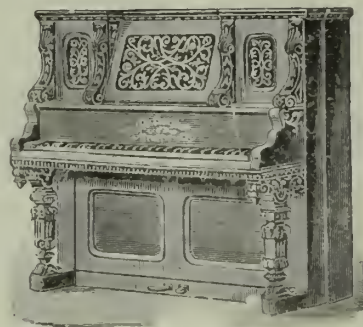
DO YOU WANT AN ORGAN?

Do you want anything in the music line? If so, inspect the large stock of Pianos, Organs and Small Musical Goods to be found at Cooper's Music Store, 631 J street, Sacramento.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED SOLID IRON FRAME



Mathushek & Pianos

They stand unrivalled for purity of tone, action, finish and especially for construction, as they are the *only piano made* in which the tuning pins are bushed into a *solid iron frame*, making the *strongest piano sold to-day*.

To see them you will be convinced. Get New Circular. Store and warehouses,

631 J STREET, - Sacramento, Cal.

Willis & Ray

APOTHECARIES
212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

W. D. Comstock, 501--507 K, cor. Fifth
FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg,

WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

EUREKA!

HAMS AND BACON

BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE
Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh; Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
1002 J Street, Sacramento.

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High School and Normal Institute

SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K.

SACRAMENTO.

Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and ORIGINAL. Those who desire a THOROUGH education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - Sacramento, Cal.

THE FREEMAN

Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1890.

No. 34

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The Department of State at Washington has furnished us with the recommendations of the International American Conference on the various subjects considered, including those concerning uniform treaties for the extradition of criminals. In this department there are some radical changes of what has heretofore constituted international regulations on this subject. The sections relating to affording asylum, provide that no offender, who has taken refuge in the territory of a State, shall be surrendered to the authorities of any other State, except on demand of extradition, and in accordance with regular course of proceedings established for that purpose. The asylum is inviolable for political offenders; but the State has the duty of preventing refugees of this kind from accomplishing within its territory any acts whatever which may endanger the public peace of the nation against which the offense was committed. Such persons as may be charged with offense of a non-political character, and seek refuge in a legation, shall be surrendered to the local authorities by the head of the legation. But for political offenders, seeking for shelter at a legation, the legation shall be an asylum and shall be respected as such. The head of the legation, however, shall be bound to give notice to the government he represents, and said government has the power to demand that the refugee be sent away from the National territory, and the proper guarantee should be given for the exit of the offender without injury. In this there has been a departure from the established rule in international law as construed by the United States, wherein the Department of State has always held to the doctrine of non-interference in all cases of political offenders. Every nation shall be bound to deliver up to each other such offenders as have taken refuge within its territory when the nation asking has jurisdiction and the offense is of sufficient gravity to authorize extradition. In no case shall the extradition be hindered by the nationality of the offender. It is warranted in cases where the maximum penalty is not less than two years. In cases of convicted offenders where the penalty is not less than one year. No person shall be delivered up on extradition proceedings when the charge consists of duel, adultery, libel or treason. Political offenses, offenses attacking the internal or external safety of a State, or common offenses which are connected with them shall not warrant extradition. The determination of the character of these offenses belong to the nation upon which the demand for extradition is made. All the details of procedure are laid down in the treaties agreed upon by the Conference. The uniform code of international law disposes of many heretofore troublesome questions, and lays down rules that cannot be misunderstood. We shall take occasion hereafter to refer to the several treaties agreed upon, not only in regard to international law, but to the laws for the protection of patents and trade-marks, plan of arbitration, uniform system of weights and measures, and post dues, sanitary and quarantine regulations, and postal and cable communications. All of which were recommended by the Conference and submitted to the President of the United States.

The tariff law confirms and strengthens squarely the policy of protection to all American industries. The free list has been greatly increased. The great doctrine of reciprocity has been afforded an opportunity for our material gain and development. The American system never stood forth in so grand and imposing attitude before. It is the triumph of the American idea. There could be no clearer refutation of the democratic charge, that the tariff has increased the rates on everything, than the few remarks of Congressman McKinley at Millsburg, Ohio, a few days ago. He says: "There is not an item upon which protective duties have been laid that has not been reduced in price to the people who buy it. The Republican party fifteen years ago gave the country free coffee and tea, and has now given it free sugar. We have, as the result, a free and untaxed breakfast table. The duties under the bill are lower than those of any bill since 1861. We have reduced duties wherever it would not interfere with or injure home industry, and have increased it only where protection to our own manufacturing interests demanded it. The duties on wool have all been made protective. If, in 1883, you farmers of Ohio defeated the Republican party for a reduction of the wool tariff, as the Democrats then claimed, it is your duty now to vote for the Republican party. It has not only restored the tariff of 1863, but made it stronger by a high tariff on all substitutes for wool. The American market is the best in the world, and it has been made so and can only be so retained by protection. They say we have increased the price of everything. I would like to know what we have increased the duties on except champagne, brandy, plushes, velvets and the luxuries of the wealthy. These and farm products about comprise the list."

From the New York *World* we get the following as the creed and desire of the anarchists who propose to celebrate the hanging of the Haymarket murderer:

Abolition of all authority as being the virtual ownership of the ruled by the rulers.

Abolition of the ownership as being the authority of each owner over those who do not own what is owned.

Liberty can only be got by taking it in defiance of authority; that is, by rebellion.

The absolute and unlimited liberty of each secured by the absolute and unlimited liberty of all.

Obviously this statement is incomplete. Persons who give such formulation to their desires manifestly have a cause of quarrel with the multiplication table, because it will in no wise consent to let them make twice two equal five. They are or ought to be at war with the law of gravitation, by reason of its wicked obstinacy in forbidding men to soar into upper air at will. They should have launched a resolution at old Time himself for continuing his flight when their convenience demands that he should tarry. These are but disordered intellects toying clumsily with truth. The perfect, individual liberty they seek through the abolition of law can come only through the maintenance of law which shall restrain all wrong-doers from invading it. In any event law must always exist. If it be not the law of right the law which secures the liberty of each against invasion by the other, it will be the rude and despotic law of force and cunning. That which their distempered minds dream of as something to be secured through chaos is in fact secured through order, and can be secured in no other way so long as more than one person is in the world. The whole gospel of liberty is set forth in the opening clauses of the Declaration of Independence. Equality of right is the

great truth, and it is the function of government and law to secure that equality, by restraining and punishing all invasions of right.

A writer in the last *North American Review* makes some sensible references to the rudeness and thanklessness of women in public places. He thinks the blame rests entirely on the men, and is only applicable to Americans. It is in right to take some valuable lessons from our trans-Atlantic brethren. In no railroad car in Europe, nor street car or omnibus, do men ever give up their seats to women. The result of this is that every railroad company or carrier puts on conveyances enough to accommodate travelers, and laws are enacted to compel the companies to provide seats for all passengers, and not to allow more passengers than there are seats. This method is better than ours, where, through a false notion of chivalry, Americans punish themselves by giving up their comforts for strangers. The *Review* writer asks with much truth and force: Why should a man who has paid \$2 for a seat in a railroad car relinquish to a woman any more than a man in the orchestra of a theater should resign his \$2 seat? Indeed, why should a man who has paid five cents for a street-car seat relinquish it to a woman merely because the company has sold her a seat for five cents and cannot deliver the thing sold? And why should women accept such privileges as if a matter of right? No refined woman would accept a postage stamp from a stranger without paying him for it; why should she accept what has cost him twice as much? Plainly because men have set the fashion of surrendering their seats under the plea of gallantry. I might pause here to show that the words "gallantry," "politeness," "courtesy," etc., are meant to apply only to acts of deference which involve no financial loss, and do not properly include the transfer of things which have been paid for; but space will not permit such a digression. A surrender of purchased seats and rights to elderly women or to women obviously ill would be bad enough; but the American method has come to include an indefinite extension of this habit which is pernicious in the extreme.

Occasionally at banquets where there is a genuine "feast of reason and flow of soul," we gather some rare gems of sentiment and thought. At the banquet tendered Louis Elkus, one of our pioneer merchants, by the congregation B'Nai Israel, on Tuesday evening, Hon. John W. Armstrong responded to the sentiment, "The Judiciary," in the following dignified and elegant manner. The remarks are so finished in style and abounding in true sentiment, that they should not be lost amid the clink of goblets. We give the following extract from the eminent jurist's remarks:

"The toast to the judiciary presents a subject which, in its origin, in its progress of development, in its purposes and bearing upon the prosperity and welfare of society, is too vast for a proper consideration in the short time allotted to me on this occasion; but it is a truth, that ever since the birth of civilization and civil society took shape and form, the judiciary, in all times, countries and nations, has been the great power which has protected the lives, liberties and property of the people from the rapacity and injustice of the crown in monarchical governments, and from legislative encroachments upon the constitutional rights and privileges of the people, and from the tyranny of political factions in republics; and in these degenerate days, when the pernicious influence of great individual wealth, associated capital, syndicates, trusts and imperious corporate power which has overshadowed the country, it is only an able, learned, honest, independent, fearless

and impartial judiciary to whom the people can turn for the protection of their civil and political rights. To such a judiciary alone can be safely intrusted the promptly, justly and vigorously investigating and punishing of every species of crime, fraud and violence, and the exercise of the salutary power of compelling every man to a functional performance of his contracts and other duties to his neighbor and the State. These are grave judicial duties, and in troubled times they are not of the most popular character, for it frequently happens that the most wholesome and necessary laws for the protection of society are the object of temporary aversion, and sometimes of popular resistance; but a faithful discharge of these duties has, does and will command the respect and calm approbation of the people, when passion and prejudice shall have subsided. Society can never become so gangrened with vice, or the times become so corrupt, that the people will not honor, respect and sustain an able, learned, honest, fearless and impartial judge, who, in the discharge of his judicial duties, proceeds to judgment as if in the presence of the ministers of the land, both living and dead, and declares and enforces the law as he finds it, without regard to whether the parties litigant are powerful or weak, popular or unpopular, rich or poor! In this Republic, by wise constitutional provisions, the judiciary is made independent of the other departments of government, as a check upon legislative and executive tyranny born of political factions; and so may it remain forever! and it will not be forgotten that it is the shield which defies and protects the liberties and rights of the people in the present, and is the hope of the future! It is the palladium of our liberties!"

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART XVI.

October, 1849, closed pending a canvass for the adoption or rejection of the constitution recently framed at Monterey. Copies of that instrument were in print and circulated freely among the voters, and it was found to be thoroughly well considered and adapted to the wants of a new State. All the improvements in constitution making were adopted and made a part of that instrument, and the 13th of November, then next, was assigned as the day for voting to adopt or reject it. Sacramento city had become a fact accomplished. Its streets, alleys, and public squares were thoroughly established, numerous lots had been sold, not only near the fort, the seat of the commerce of our city at the beginning of the year, but at the embarcadero, then a busy mart for a large commerce, as well as on the principal streets. Our levee was flanked by vessels laden with all kinds of goods, including outfits for the miners, who sought our city for their necessities and luxuries.

Building materials were yet scarce and high, but this did not prevent stores and dwellings from going up on the lots sold. If boards and shingles could not be had, poles and canvas were at hand and were used for the protection of goods and as places for their sale. The passion for gaming became rampant, and the best buildings and tents on the most public streets and corners were devoted to games of chance. Money was scarce but bullion plentiful. Every miner coming from his claim had his sack filled with gold dust, and he paid for his goods or put down his stake on the green cloth in ounces of the precious metal. The City Council had struggled into existence, and by a vote of the people had a charter which gave it distinct powers. Before such vote it had exercised jurisdiction where it was doubtful. Now it had its power backed by local officers, including Courts, and it proceeded at once to prepare legislation. The City Council had at least three members of marked ability—Henry E. Robinson, P. B. Cornwall and E. F. Gillespie, and the others were in full accord in establishing a city government.

The City Council again met November 5, 1849, this time at the office of P. B. Cornwall. Present—A. M. Winn, President, with Councilmen Rogers, White, Gillespie and Cornwall. M. T. McClelland resigned his seat as a member of the City Council, and on motion of P. B. Cornwall, Jacob R. Snyder was elected to fill the vacancy, and he being present took his oath of office and seat. An ordinance (called by the City Council a bill) was introduced to enable the city to raise revenue to carry on its business, which was discussed, amended and laid over for further consideration to the next meeting. On motion of P. B. Cornwall, Doctors White and Chapman were appointed a committee to visit and examine all sick persons applying to the Council for assistance, and that the committee have full power to render all necessary aid, and draw upon the City Treasurer, through the President and Secretary, for the payment of all debts created by them.

Thus the City Council supplied a want which was felt more and more as the season advanced and inclement weather sent immigrants to the committee for as-

sistance, and it was the beginning of a hospital service, with Dr. White as resident physician, carried on at the building formerly occupied by Sam Brannon as a store, near the fort. J. H. Harper having resigned his position as Secretary of the City Council, the members proceeded to vote by ballot for his successor, and William Glaskin was elected and he continued to act as such Secretary till the 27th February, 1850. The City Council again met November 7, 1849, at the office of P. B. Cornwall. The ordinance to raise revenue was taken up for consideration, and read by sections and adopted. This ordinance was entitled: "An ordinance to raise a revenue for Sacramento city."

The enacting clause was "Be it ordained by the President and Council of Sacramento city. Sec. 1 provided: "That on all lots, lands and improvements thereon there shall be assessed and collected the sum of fifty cents per annum on every hundred dollars assessed value thereof, and shall be due and payable immediately after the assessment roll, or any part thereof, which may have been approved by the Board."

Sec. 2 provided that the fiscal year shall commence April 1, 1850, and end April 1, 1851. The time between the passage of the ordinance and April 1, 1850, to be called one-half year and taxes to be collected accordingly.

Sec. 3. (a) Auctioneers shall apply to the President of the Council for license. (b) On granting the license it must issue and an entry be made by the Clerk, the license to go into the hands of the Collector. (c) The Collector to deliver the licenses to the auctioneers on the payment of \$100 per annum, or in that proportion. (d) No license for less than 3 months. (e) Each month he shall make return to the President of the Council of the amount of sales of real and personal property, on which amount he was to pay one-half of one per cent.

By Sec. 4 the auctioneer was required to take his oath to support the constitution of the United States, faithfully perform his duty as auctioneer, and comply strictly with ordinances, rules and regulations of the City Council.

By Secs. 6 and 7, it was provided that all merchants and traders, exporters, brokers and exchange offices should be licensed. (a) On the capital invested, on each \$100, 50 cents. (b) Retail dealers in liquors \$300 per annum, and such retail dealers were required to give bond in such sum as the President of the Council might require, conditioned for the faithful preservation of order in or about his house, and that he will report all violations of the ordinance concerning the sale of liquors.

Sec. 9 provided that keepers of houses and tents where gaming tables were kept, shall pay a license for each table, \$5 per month.

By Secs. 10 and 11 it was provided how such license should be issued and attested, and that for each conviction for offences against such ordinance, the party convicted should pay not less than \$10 nor more than \$500 and costs.

This ordinance seems sufficiently comprehensive. It will be remembered that there was then no statute authorizing such local legislation, and if there had been machinery provided for testing the validity of such an ordinance, it might have been held invalid. But all the local officers were in favor of enforcing some such regulations, and as there was no other tribunal to make regulations, these provisions were enforced as law. The merchant, the auctioneer, and the gambler took out their licenses, and the City Council were in funds. At the same meeting of the Council, an ordinance was presented creating public officers and designating their duties, which was laid over to the next meeting, which was held November 10, and at this meeting the ordinance was adopted. The title of the ordinance was:

Ordinance creating public officers and designating their duties. The offices provided for were—

1. Secretary. Bond \$5,000. Salary \$200 per month.
2. Assessor for personal property. Bond \$2,000. Salary \$400 per month.
3. Assessor for real estate. Bond \$2,000. Salary \$400 per month.
4. Collector. Bond \$3,000. Salary \$400 per month.
5. Treasurer. Bond \$3,000. Salary \$400 per month.
6. Coroner. For each inquest, \$16.
7. Harbor Master. Bond \$5,000. Salary \$400 per month.
8. City Engineer. Each day's work for City Council \$25.
9. City Attorney. Such amounts as the City Council may from time to time appropriate.
10. City Marshal. Bond \$5,000. Salary \$400 per month.

The First and Second Magistrates were constituted the judicial officers of the city.

The ordinance also prescribed the duties of each officer and gave them special instructions to obey all ordinances of the City Council. The ordinance also provided that all officers should be elected by ballot, and must give bonds to be approved by the President of the Council. This ordinance was approved November 11, 1849.

Thus the City Council established a system of city

government by providing for city officers, and in the ordinance the duties of each were clearly provided for, and their salaries fixed. At the same meeting the Council resolved that all that part of the public levee situated between the north side of M street and the south side of N street be, and hereby is, set aside for a public steamboat landing. The Council again met on the same day (November 10th) at 6 o'clock at the office of Councilman Rogers, and Messrs. Chapman and Gillespie were constituted a committee to secure the printing of the ordinances.

Three petitions were presented to the Council, asking for the appointment of Harbor Master under the ordinance, by Mr. Warner, Mr. Norris and Mr. Clark, which were read and laid on the table. Mr. Cornwall then presented the petition of Mr. Miller for the office of City Marshal, which was read and laid on the table.

The Council thereupon proceeded to elect a Harbor Master by ballot, and R. J. Watson was declared elected.

The Council then elected Noble C. Cunningham as City Marshal and H. Miller, Deputy Marshal. A. Hadly was elected Assessor of Real Estate; John Leroye, Assessor of Personal Property; Captain Norris, Tax Collector; S. C. Hastings, City Treasurer; E. Crosby, Coroner; C. W. Coote, City Engineer; Murray Morrison, City Attorney.

The City Council, then feeling itself well grounded in its power, appointed Messrs. Winn, Gillespie and Chapman a committee to investigate and report on the propriety and feasibility of building a Council House.

The Secretary was then directed to notify the several officers-elect of the action of the Council, requesting them to prepare their bonds and submit them to the Council for its approval at its next meeting.

The City Council again met November 12. The following officers-elect presented their bonds, which were approved, and they severally took their oaths of office and entered on the discharge of their duties: Ringold J. Watson, as Harbor Master, \$5,000; sureties, R. A. Pearis and G. W. Paul. Ambrose Hadly, Assessor of Real Estate, bond, \$2,000; sureties, P. B. Cornwall and S. C. Hastings. Noble C. Cunningham, as City Marshal, bond, \$5,000; sureties, D. R. Garrison, G. W. Paul and George Turner. John Leroye, Assessor of Personal Property, bond, \$5,000; sureties, E. F. Gillespie and A. M. Winn. S. Clinton Hastings, City Attorney, bond, \$5,000; sureties, P. B. Cornwall and Barton Lee.

On motion of P. B. Cornwall, it was

Resolved, That the City Marshal be instructed forthwith to remove from Front street and the public levee all buildings, tents and shanties of every kind at the expense of the owners thereof, and that the property so removed be held until the expense be paid; if the expense be not paid in ten days, that the property be sold on twenty-four hours' notice.

And on motion it was further resolved, that the Marshal prevent the injury of all trees belonging to the city, and report all violations of these provisions to the Council, and for every offense the First and Second Magistrates shall fine the culprit not less than \$20 nor more than \$500, to be collected by the Marshal and paid into the treasury.

There is no record of any proceeding under this provision.

It was also, on motion, resolved, that all vessels be at once removed from the steamboat landing by the Harbor Master. This caused some friction between the steamboats and other vessels.

The President was then authorized to procure a seal for the authentication of his acts. This seal, if preserved, would now be a curiosity if it can be found.

November 13 an election was held throughout California to determine whether the constitution framed at Monterey should be adopted. The day was stormy, a blinding rain with heavy wind prevailing from the southeast all day. Not more than one-third of those entitled to vote attended the polls.

There were three polling places in Sacramento city, and the votes aggregated 1,863, and resulted:

For the Constitution, 1,850.

Against the Constitution, 13.

Governor.—Peter H. Burnett, 898; John A. Sutter, 429; W. S. Sherwood, 278; William M. Stewart, 78; John McDougal, 76.

Lieutenant-Governor.—John McDougal, 1107; A. M. Winn, 580; F. S. Lippitt, 84; J. A. Frisbie, 2.

Representative.—George N. Wright, 742; E. J. C. Kewen, 711; William E. Shannon, 545; Edward Gilbert, 406; Peter Holstein, 375; P. A. Morse, 332.

State Senator.—B. F. Lippincott, 618; T. L. Vermuele, 540; Nelson Taylor, 297; David S. Douglas, 524; Cal Lyons, 451.

The coming of the fourth year of *The Old Homestead* is being very ingeniously advertised in New York. Instead of the usual placards the shop windows are ornamented with huge pumpkins on which is stamped the announcement of the play's return to the Academy. In addition to this the Gothic covering which ornaments the dozen entrances to the big play-house is strewn with mounds of hay and farm implements of every description.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Goggles, an adaptation of Lablache's *Les Petits Oiseaux*, has begun a second week at Fifth Avenue.

Nat Goodwin looks more like a boy, a college boy, than an accomplished comedian and man of the world as he strolls about town these evenings in a bob-tailed sack suit of light London-make, a jaunty little brown derby and a slender cane. His only rival in boyishness of appearance is Hengy E. Dixey, so long known as "Young Dixey," and even he looks mannish by the side of "Little Nat." Goodwin seems quite able to hold his own, however, at the bar as well as in the corner of raconteurs. He looked curiously out of place a night or two ago in a group which Edgar Murphy, one of the tallest men about town; "Dick" Newcomb, the lawyer, and Eugene H. Earle, the boniface, were members. They are all rather sizeable men, and while Murphy isn't less than six feet four when he stands straight, Earle isn't less than six feet himself. The ex-Collector's stalwart and blue-eyed son is said to have joined the noble army of wine-boomers. He is one of the best pigeon shots in New York.

The following is one of Eugene Field's stories of musicians: When Ludwig Beethoven first visited the Austrian court he was 16 years of age. Well provided with letters of introduction to the Emperor Joseph, he proceeded alone to the palace, determined to play his way into the affections of the monarch. Admitted to the palace, he was met in an ante-chamber by a very clever gentleman who told him that the emperor could not well receive him then, but would be glad to have him present himself that evening for an audience in the Angarten. Attracted by the quiet and friendly demeanor of this person, young Beethoven engaged in conversation with him and presently discovered that he was the Emperor's barber, a discovery arising from the stranger's casual admission that he "shaved the emperor every morning." "Tell me," demanded the youth, "is he indulgent or severe?" "That depends," answered the barber; "when it comes to music matters he is strict enough." "Yes, I know what that means," said Beethoven, sneeringly; "he plays the piano a little, and strums away on the violoncello, and composes sonatas, but, between you and me, these big people don't carry their music studies very far after all." This honest expression of opinion seemed to amuse the barber mightily; he simply roared with laughter. That evening, at the appointed hour, Beethoven came to the Augarten and was shown into the music-room, where the emperor and a friend were seated in conversation. Intense was the young musician's horror to learn that the supposed barber and the emperor were one! But the emperor took the joke with such amazing good humor that Beethoven, for his part, was willing to forgive and forget. He seated himself at the piano and at the emperor's request improvised on a theme from Mozart's *Zarastro*. This he did so remarkably that his auditors were delighted. The emperor's companion could not restrain his joy; running across the room, he threw his arms about the youth, crying: "Such taste! Such skill! The youth who can so interpret the thought of another composer will one day be a great master in the art himself!" "Ah, but the air itself is so beautiful," said Beethoven, and then he added, "Mozart's music is divine!" "My lad," cried the emperor, beaming with delight, "do you know whom you are talking to? It is Mozart himself to whom you have been playing and whose lips have just predicted the great future that lies before you!"

Book Chat.

The library of Napoleon III, saved from the Tuilleries when it was in flames, is shortly to be sold at auction.

"Carmen Sylva," the poet Queen, gets up to write verses before daylight in the morning, writing until the sun is well above the horizon. The Queen is the author of vast quantities of prose.

Sara Jeannette Duncan is a young Canadian authoress who has been gaining a name for herself by a book of travels. She is quite a pretty woman, of slight figure, with brown hair and light-blue eyes.

Some manuscript fragments of Dante's "Divine Commedia" have been found at Sarzana in two parchment rolls. These fragments are believed to belong and are of the first copies of the poem ever made.

The income Twain enjoys from his books has added greatly to his wealth, and he is now rated a millionaire, quite a contrast to his early experience when he was "roughing it" in Nevada and California. He does not write as much as formerly, but still devotes several hours daily to his literary labors. It is understood that he is at work on a new book, and while he is getting old, his quaint humor is not. "I am still practicing on the public," said he, as I talked to him yesterday morning.

Boston has made the discovery that the original of Longfellow's "Village Blacksmith," who stood under the spreading chestnut tree and the muscles of whose brawny arms were strong as iron bands, is Henry Francis Moore, a blacksmith still living at Medford, Mass. The poet was often in Medford previous to writing the poem and was fond of chatting with Moore. The blacksmith is now sixty-one years of age, and is himself of the opinion that Longfellow had him in mind when he wrote his poem.

"What is the most common misquotation in the English language?" asked an inquisitive member of the Cogburn Club this morning as the purist entered. The answer, says the *Utica Observer*, came promptly: "When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war." "Well, what is the matter with that?" asked the inquisitive member. "That is the most common misquotation in the English language," responded the purist. "I heard the late Roscoe Conkling say once that he won a basket of wine from Clement L. Vallandigham on that quotation. He wagered that Mr. Vallandigham could not tell what the correct words were, nor who wrote them, nor when they were written. And he won on every point. Now put yourselves in Vallandigham's place. What would you have done?" "I should have declined to make the bet," said the inquisitive member. "And I," "and I," came from all parts of the room. "But I should not," said the purist. "When Greeks joined Greeks then was the tug of war," is the correct quotation. It was written by Nathaniel Lee, an Englishman, about the year 1700. "Did you ever see it quoted correctly?" asked the inquisitive member. "Never in the newspapers," said the purist.

Among the Greeks, as among other nations, the first library consisted merely of archives, deposited, for the sake of safety, in the temples of the gods. Pisistratus, of Athens, was the first to establish a public library in his native city. Here he deposited the works of Homer, which he had collected with great difficulty and at great expense; and the Athenians themselves, true to their high nature, were at much pains to increase the collection. The fortunes of this library, by the way, were various and singular. It was transported to Persia by Xerxes, brought back by Seleucus Nicator, plundered by Sylla, and at last restored by the Emperor Hadrian. On the invasion of the Roman Empire by the Goths, Greece was ravaged; and on the sack of Athens they had collected all the libraries, and were on the point of setting fire to them when one of their chiefs interposed and dissuaded them from their design, observing at the same time that as long as the Greeks were addicted to the study of books they would never apply themselves to that of arms. The honor of having first established a public library in Rome, is ascribed by the elder Pliny to Asinius Pollio. The credit which he obtained thereby was so great that succeeding Emperors became ambitious to illustrate their reigns similarly. Augustus was himself an author, and in one of those sumptuous buildings called *thermae*, ornamented with porticoes, galleries and statues, with shady walks and refreshing baths, he testified his love of literature by adding a magnificent library, called after the name of his sister, Octavia. The Palatine Library, formed by the same Emperor, in the Temple of Apollo, became the haunt of the poets, as Horace, Juvenal and Peseus have commemorated. This library, having survived the various revolutions of the Roman Empire, existed until the time of Gregory the Great, whose mistaken zeal lead him to order all the writings of the ancients to be destroyed. The successors of Augustus, though they did not equally encourage learning, were not altogether neglectful of its interests. Tiberius founded a library in the new Temple of Apollo; Vespasian established one in the Temple of peace, and Ulpian Trajanus excelled all his predecessors in the founding the great Ulpian library. And in addition to the imperial libraries there were others to which the public had access in the principal cities and colonies of the empire.

Professional Chat.

A sensible witness in a Somerville Court objected to kissing a greasy copy of the Bible when he was called to take the oath, and asked if an attractive young Sunday-school teacher wouldn't do just as well.

A New York scientist claims to have discovered that constant motion of the mouth weakens the brain. This perhaps explains why the people who talk the most say the least. The above would apply to a number of our Sacramento lawyers and statesmen.

A lawyer who doesn't believe in mixing politics with the law, when asked once what kind of a Supreme Court the State of Michigan had, replied: "Well, there are two one-armed ex-soldiers, one Republican, a Democrat, a Granger, and two very fair lawyers on the bench."

A colored man came into the studio of one of Chicago's prominent artists a few days ago, says the *Herald*, and asked the price of portraits. The artist said: "Bust or full length?" "I think, sah, I prefers a

group," said the negro. "How many in the group?" said the artist. "Oh, jes' a group of myself," was the reply. The artist's talent nor price for "group" one did not succeed in getting the order.

The Brooklyn prudes that object to Longfellow's "Building of the Ship," remind one of an incident in the life of Ralph Waldo Emerson. One day while gazing in admiration at a beautiful nude statue that had in every line an æsthetic thought, a lady said to him: "Mr. Emerson, don't you think the exhibition of this statue is indecent?" With an expression of surprise and disgust Emerson answered: "No, but your question is."

Mr. Justice Hawkins was once taken to be a member of the P. R. He was waiting to take his ticket at a railway station in Paris, at which there were a number of English roughs returning from the races, one of whom was very rude to him. The Judge remonstrated, whereupon the man became more insulting and said that if he would come outside he would give him "what for." Sir Henry, who wears his hair cut very short, then took off his hat, thinking that as the men were probably of the criminal classes they would recognize him, and quietly remarked: "Perhaps you do not know who I am?" Did the man in awestricken tones exclaim, "Awkins, by thunder?" No. What he said was: "S'lep me bob, a bloomin' prize fighter! Not me!" And the Judge was not further molested.

The Court was in session—a silence grim
Reigned supreme in the hall of the Law,
Then, the white-haired Judge, with impressive face,
Heard the lawyers "against" and "for."

Passionate pleading the counsel made,
For a man's fair fame was in danger there;
And even the Judge seemed to smother a sob—
The "intelligent juror"—he slept in his chair.

Bearded men in the audience wiped
A tear from the eye seldom wet before;
And women trembled like aspen slim—
The "intelligent juror"—began to snore!

The counsel closed and a long-drawn sigh
Of pity was heard in that silence deep;
The Judge from his cheek wiped a *something* bright—
The "intelligent juror" was fast asleep!

The jury retired (for several days!)
'Tis said they reasoned—it so *may* be!
At length they returned and with one accord
Remarked to the Court—"Judge, we can't agree."

One might suppose that will-making was anything but a merry occupation, and yet the drollery of the wills that some eccentric old fellows have left behind them could hardly be surpassed. Dean Swift could not have concocted a more bitter joke than that of the testator who, after citing the obligations he was under to a particular friend, bequeathed to him, at the bottom of the first page of his will, ten thousand—dollars, of course, thought the delighted legatee; but, on turning the leaf, the bequest was discovered to be ten thousand thanks. What a wet blanket for "great expectations!" Just as odd was the codicil of the death-stricken humorist who left to certain of his dear relatives "as many acres of land as shall be found equal to the area inclosed by the track of the center of the oscillation of the earth in a revolution round the sun, supposing the mean distance of the sun to be 21,600 semi-diameters of the earth from it." This was a century ago; and as the problem could not be satisfactorily worked out the legatees were kept at a mean distance from the property all their lives. A very neat reproach was conveyed in the will of an uncle who bequeathed eleven silver spoons to his nephew; with the remark, "if I have not left him the dozen he knows the reason"—the young scapegrace having stolen the twelfth spoon some time before.

Under the increasing latitude which has become the common practice in criminal trials under American jurisprudence, there is a grave danger that the ends of justice are often sacrificed. Many of the best jurists in this country have frequently urged that the practice in criminal Courts has steadily declined in point of fearlessness and exact administration of justice. When—as is too often the case—an important criminal trial is dragged out for weeks, if not months, and all the artifices known to unprincipled attorneys are used to defeat rather than to secure justice, there is undoubted opportunity for radical reform. Occasionally a salutary lesson comes from other governments in regard to the trial of criminal cases. The Birchell murder trial, which has just been concluded in Canada, furnishes a case in point. This was recognized as one of the most important in the annals of Canadian criminal jurisprudence, and yet so accustomed are British subjects to dispatch in criminal trials that the Birchell case occupied only a few days from start to finish. It should be remembered that criminal practice in the Anglo-Saxon countries is practically the same. It does not differ in any salient points, either as to jury selection or the law of evidence. The great difference between criminal trials in the United States and in British countries is in the latitude given to the opposing lawyers, especially in the selection of jury timber. That this latitude hinders rather than helps exact justice is an acknowledged fact. It is time to devise a remedy.—*Chicago News.*

NOTES.

Miss Florence Nightingale is a confirmed invalid. She is nearly seventy years old.

This country, with only one-twentieth of the world's population, consumes more than 33 per cent. of the world's production of luxuries.

A man in any kind of trouble will lie like blazes to secure sympathy. A woman, on the contrary, will tell a monumental lie to give sympathy.

Bismarck is not a good conversationalist, and he is a worse orator. While making a public address he sways himself backward and forward and twirls his thumbs.

Russell Sage keeps an old \$1 bill—the first dollar he ever earned—in a glass box in his office. Mr. Sage thinks a great deal of it—as he does of his other dollars.

Pennsylvania Prohibitionists are hopeful in a small measure. At least they have nominated Mr. Gill for Governor.

Women are longer lived than men; a woman of twenty may expect forty-two years more of life, a man of the same age only thirty-nine years.

"Silver Dollar" Smith's saloon, in New York has one thousand silver dollars imbedded in the marble flooring, and a \$20 gold piece in the middle.

Those prudes have evidently overlooked that wildly erotic poem of Longfellow's—*Evelsior*, where we find these lines:

"Oh stay, the maiden cried, and rest
Thy weary head upon this breast."

A public clock is to be erected in Philadelphia that will take one year to place in the tower. The minute hand is to be twelve feet and the hour hand nine feet in length; the bell will weigh 20,000 pounds; a steam engine will be put in the tower to wind up the clock.

The surest way to get hopelessly in debt is to accept presents. It will always keep one poor to respond to such obligations. This system of birthday, wedding and Christmas presents is nothing more nor less than an exchange for an equivalent. That is the way the world looks at it.

It takes a whole lot more to satisfy Republicans in Sacramento county than it does our friends, its enemy. Because there are a whole lot more Republicans than Democrats. If we had a lot more offices to bestow there might be fewer disgruntled fellows who claim to be members of the G. O. P.

A tree is a beautiful creation, the slow work of years. To plant trees is one of the surest means of benefitting posterity. Before cutting one down the necessity that compels such destruction should be fully established. When a country is stripped of trees it is but a step more to make it a desert.

The most eminent chemists and scientists declare that each adult human body carries enough phosphorus to make thousands of matches. It often occurs that an adult body does not contain grit enough to make one match. The vast amount of phosphorus must, however, account for the "flare ups" that occur when two adults of opposite sex clash.

Of all the passions that can take possession of the heart or brain jealousy is the worst. For many generations the chemists sought for the secret by which all metals could be changed to gold and through which the basest could become the best. Jealousy seeks exactly the opposite. It endeavors to transmute the very gold of love into dross of shame and crime.—*Bob Ingersoll*.

Col. George P. Davis, who has been chosen Director of the Chicago Columbian Fair of 1893, is a native of Massachusetts, his mother being a member of a well known family of Connecticut Quakers, and his wife a Southern woman. Col. Davis went to Chicago twenty years ago with Genl. Sheridan and soon after resigned from the army. He has since been active in the affairs of the Republican party in Chicago.

We heard comments from outsiders concerning our splendid demonstration last Saturday night, "that they would not march behind 'niggers.'" This reminds us of Private Miles O'Reilly's happy lit during war times which he gave in one of his characteristic war poems. It is as follows:

Some say it is a burning shame
To let the naysayers fight,
And that the right of being kilt
Belongs but to the white.
But every day in the year, my boy,
And every hour in the day,
My right to be kilt I'll divide wid him,
And devil a word I'll say.

It will be remembered that this was prompted by some race objections made to colored soldiers being allowed to enlist.

The Democratic candidate for Assessor of Alameda county, declares in a speech "that he will assess the rich and the poor alike." Now, the question remains, will he assess the poor at the same figures fixed for the rich? or will he take the penniless poor man as the standard and not assess the rich man at all? The gentleman is decidedly ambiguous.

Medical students in London are compelled to go through a course of four years' study, hospital attendance and lectures before being qualified to appear for the final examination. By an order of the General Medical Council of England the term of preparation has been extended to five years. If our medical students were compelled to undergo a like course of study and discipline, there would be a less number of "M. D." signs displayed.

Under a Congressional representation of one representative for each 180,000 votes, the next Electoral College will have 440 members, being 39 over the last. Of this increase 20 will be furnished by the new States. This apportionment will require 221 Electors to name the President. With the above apportionment the solid South would have 155 votes. In order for the Democracy to win it will require the vote of New York, Connecticut, Indiana and New Jersey, which under the above estimate would give 222 votes.

The Sacramento Mngwump is discouraged. He is in a sea of despondency. His Democratic ally refuses to recognize him. We suggest that he may either seek the protecting shelter of solitude, or go out upon the salt sea and throw himself into her arms, and perhaps he may have the consolation of realizing Longfellow's idea in the following:

"She starts—she moves—she seems to feel
The thrill of life along her keel,
And, spurning with her foot the ground,
With one exulting, joyous bound,
She leaps into the ocean's arms!"

* * * * *

Take her, oh, bridegroom, old and gray.
Take her to thy protecting arms,
With all her youth and all her charms!

The dismissal of Prince Bismarck was an evidence that the young German Emperor had determined to take a direct management in the affairs of the country instead of becoming acquainted with them after they had been filtered through the old-fashioned sieve of bureaucracy. His course since that time has still further indicated that he has a will of his own, which is likely to override the traditions of officialism. Such small matters—at least, in the eyes of the heads of departments—as the construction of railroad bridges and the laying of street car lines are receiving the Emperor's personal attention, and the people have already been the gainers. If he shall continue in this course he will doubtless find so many reforms necessary that but little time will be left for dreams of conquest and aggrandizement.

From the *Ladies' Home Companion* we glean the following bit of sharp irony. When we consider that this emanates from a woman there must be an expression of some experience:

Husbands ought always to wear a smiling and happy countenance. Should the care of providing the raw material to make a home weigh you down, never mind; always go home with a smile. Husbands have often lost the affection of their wives by looking careworn.

Be careful about your personal appearance; much depends upon that. Be sure that your hair is smoothly arranged, and your collar spotless, before presenting yourself at the breakfast-table. It is by attention to such little things that you may be able to retain the affection of your wife.

Don't complain if you are sick. A complaining husband often drives a woman to seek more congenial society. If you have the toothache—smile.

If you are embarrassed for want of funds to meet the necessary expenses of your household, always bear it with a cheerful and happy expression—always smile; your wife may be driven to spending her evenings elsewhere than at home, if you complain.

Keep up with the times. Your wife, having the care of the education of the children, naturally reads more than you. Don't let her. After you have worked twelve or fourteen hours a day, devote the remainder to keeping your mind in good trim, so that your wife may not find a more congenial spirit elsewhere.

Should your wife smoke or use tobacco in any form, it isn't best to object. Smiles will do more than frowns. Encourage her to smoke or chew, as the case may be, at home, or she may be driven to stay away from home. Personal liberty is always sacred.

By always paying strict attention to the above rules, and smiling continually, you will probably be able to retain the affections of your wife for a considerable time.

Hon. Joseph McKenna, Congressman from this District, arrived in Sacramento from Washington on Thursday, and spent the day visiting friends here. He was gratified at the political situation, and as soon as the State Committee will arrange his appointments he will enter actively upon his campaign. He will have meetings for this county arranged in due time.

Political.

As predicted in our last issue, the meeting and reception to Col. Markham Saturday night was in every way successful. Within four days the various Republican clubs were organized and uniformed. The demonstration is but indicative of the sentiment of the people of this Republican county. At this writing the only opposition—and it is very insignificant—is attempted to be inaugurated by a few who claim to be adherents to the Republican party. The only result of this matter will be unnecessary expense to the Republican candidates and the creation of personal feeling. The very fact that in Sacramento county the Republican organization is strong, constitutes it the object upon which political mercenaries prey. We are surprised that gentlemen identified with important interests and of recognized standing in this county should forget that a pettish strike against a portion of the ticket does not incur expense upon the whole. The Republican county ticket comes to the people from the largest political convention that ever assembled here, and it cannot be seriously said that any of our candidates lack in point of ability or integrity. The Republican Committee has been and is doing all that lies within its power to elect the gentlemen upon the ticket, and will resort to none but honorable means. So far, the campaign has been conducted with but little cost, and it is desirous that the gentlemen who have been nominated will not be subjected to unnecessary expenditures. Again, these side issues have always proven disastrous in their general governmental results, and the situation of municipal affairs at this moment strikingly exemplify this declaration. Men of the standing of Jos. Steffens, Louis Elkus, John Stevens, and ex-Mayor Gregory, who accepted regular Republican nominations—men against whom there should have been no adverse criticism—were defeated, and the methods that were resorted to to defeat them are certainly not commendable. Against each a false issue was raised which had a following of some respectability; yet it was that the position was taken advantage of by the political mercenaries, and these men were simply knifed. On election day it can be established that money was corruptly used against them, and yet citizens who should have exercised better political judgment were the catspaws used to rake in the corruption fund and to humiliate by defeat gentlemen who enjoy the confidence and respect of the people.

It has resulted in this: that the administration of our municipal affairs does not command the respect of our own people, nor is it respected by people elsewhere in the State. Incoming capital is compelled to kneel and abjectly solicit for placement in Sacramento city, and it is a matter of notoriety—it has been openly charged and not denied—that an important fiscal position was disposed of by barter. The result, should it be successful, of side issues in county politics, will be to extend this evil and to place in the hands of professional politicians the power to feather their nests at the expense of the candidates of the party. Again it is, there is an element of gross inconsistency with some; there are gentlemen enthusiastically in favor of Mr. Markham, and who are willing, it would seem, to cripple his administration by the election of a Democratic Legislature.

On next Monday night Congressman W. W. Morrow will address the people in the Old Pavilion, the Republican headquarters, and appropriate arrangements for his reception are being made. Congressman Jos. McKenna arrived from Washington on Thursday, and spent a few hours in the city. The arrangements for his canvass have not yet been perfected.

Secretary of the Board of Trade.

G. G. Pickett has resigned his position of Secretary and Attorney for the Board of Trade on account of removal from the city, and the position has been filled by the appointment of Albert M. Johnson, a well known attorney of this city. Mr. Johnson has heretofore filled the position, and from his knowledge of commercial law and experience in that particular line, no better selection could have been made. As with his predecessor, Mr. Johnson will enjoy the absolute confidence of the members of the Board.

FLASHES.

Love is blind, but mothers-in-law are not.

A wise man's theory is not as good as a fool's fact.

A woman with a wart on her nose hates a looking glass.

A sure way to punish a fool is to let him have his own way occasionally.

Summer brings leaves of absence, but autumn brings absence of leaves.

The turkey is beginning to look suspicious on the great interest taken in his diet.

When you hear a fellow say a wise thing, look in some old book and you'll find it.

With most men an agreeable person is one who agrees with them in all disagreeable things they may say about others.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Sacramento theatre patrons may expect a great treat on the evenings of October 13th and 14th, when Dixey's *Adonis* and *The Seven Ages* will be given with full company and effects. These are the finest plays in their line on the stage. The Metropolitan is scarcely large enough to hold the people who desire to witness *Adonis* and *The Seven Ages*.

Wednesday and Thursday nights of this week *U. S. Mail* was presented to good houses at the Metropolitan. There is absolutely nothing in the play, and the author expresses it when he says that the hammer, saw and jackplane are the predominant features. The pen had little work on this production. There are several exceedingly clever artists in the company. Frank David is an excellent actor and shows a wide range of dramatic art. Georgie Parker is a fine dancer, but has a poor voice for singing. Marie Bockwell is a real Alpine warbler.

Tricks in Trade.

There are often funny things in briefs and arguments of counsel. In the *Albany Law Journal* of a recent date, there appears an extract from a brief of counsel in the case of *People vs. Gilson*, 109 N. Y. 389, which was an action concerning the validity of the law prohibiting traders from throwing in presents as a consideration of buying goods. An extract from one of the briefs reads:

Doubtless, Noah had a discount for cash on his gopher wood and pitch materials for the ark, and obtained special rates from the menagerie and feed men of his day. A close examination of the narrative shows too, that although Esau sold out to Jacob for a mess of pottage, that affectionate brother added bread also to the bargain. Solomon himself makes a pretty shrewd contract for his temple with his neighbor Hiram (Kings 5) on a food article basis, but seems (1. Kings, 9-10) to have given as a prize premium or reward, some undesirable real estate. The Tyrians and Carthaginians were too good traders not to have carried a supply of 'extra inducements' and 'job lots' in their annual excursions to Britain; and tradition has it that neither the pious Puritan nor the honest Hollander neglected to add an extra gallon or two when buying a few miles of Indian land for a head dress or a frying pan. Defendant's method is a development of the fond utility of the age. Beginning with the plain and then the ornamented or colored business card; observing that these were soon cast aside or forgotten to make patrons more mindful he presents tasteful chromos, such as brighten many a humble home and add a gleam of art's beauty to the tenements of the poor. Becoming more practical, he now presents little household articles, of trifling cost to him as he bought in quantity, on which he makes no profit, but which he uses as a means of advertising his teas and coffees. Some—those the old-fashioned—spend a percentage of profit in 'dodgers,' hand bills and glaring sign boards, that litter up and obstruct thoroughfares, and are public nuisances; but the enterprising and wide awake defendant places the same percentage in those little table luxuries that please children, lighten the burden of weary housewives, and are a perpetual, self-acting advertisement of the good taste and good sense of the giver. The milkman furnishes you with the can or the patent bottle in which his milk comes fresh from the farm; the grocer sends home his butter in neat wooden plates, useful for a dozen other purposes; the butcher supplies lard in handy tin pails; the confectioner has charming *bon bon* boxes; the fish man has quaint wee kegs for his oysters; you buy your jellies and jams in patent preserving jars with rubber bands and all; at the soda fountain you get tickets at five cents each or twenty-five for a dollar; the restaurant keeper offers commutation tickets and gives bread with *two* fish balls. There never was a horse trade without something 'to boot,' while free lunch is a natural institution found in every retail liquor place from (and including) Maine to San Francisco."

The judges submitted this brief to their wives, and the defendant won.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Heaving the Lead.

Everybody has heard the expression "heaving the lead." How is it done and why? In the first place, the lead is especially prepared for the purpose, and is a hexagonal pyramid, varying in weight from five to fifteen pounds, and has a cavity in the bottom, into which soap is pressed for the purpose of bringing up samples of the ground at the bottom of the sea, so its nature can be ascertained. In heaving the lead on a sailing vessel, the leadsmen station themselves well forward near the cathead. On steamships there is generally a small platform at the bow from which the lead is heaved. The leadsmen whirled the lead around by the line and casts it as far in front of the vessel as possible. By the time the vessel has progressed as far as the lead the latter has reached the bottom, and the slack of the line being taken in until it is taut, the depth of water is shown by the fathom figure on the line at the surface. The lead has saved many a ship.

How Oranges Are Sized.

The ring chain sizer for sizing oranges is quite an invention, and sorts out the oranges by means of passage over rings of various sizes, the fruit of the same size dropping into one receptacle. It can be operated by one man, and 400 boxes of oranges sorted in one day. The other sizer is a novelty—simply constructed, convenient and easily operated. A lad can run out 100 boxes per day on it. This sizer conveys the oranges to circles of different diameters and drops them according to size altogether rapidly and without bruising them. Both are operated by turning a crank.

The Growth of Our Sea-Beaches.

As the tide falls the sand laid bare is rapidly dried by the wind and carried above high-water mark. Then, safe beyond the reach of the waves, the minute particles are borne still farther from the water, and striking against some piece of driftwood, brush or tuft of grass, quickly build a hillock. * * * In time, as the beach grows seaward and the dunes increase in number, those of earlier formation, which are somewhat protected from the breeze, catch a few seeds, and tufts of grass begin to grow upon them. Thus have the beaches grown. First a sand flat built by ocean waves and currents; then a series of low, shifting dunes; next sheltered hillocks, on which grasses and shrubs fasten their protecting roots; succeeding the latter, a growth of small cedars and pines; and, finally, as centuries roll on, majestic forest trees raise their spreading tops, and shelter a dense undergrowth.

Suicides in China.

Advices from China give an account of a curious suicide on a large scale. A number of young girls in Hong Kong had taken vows of celibacy and banded themselves into an organization called the Society of Purity. But one of the number was betrothed by her parents to a young man of the town. Then the whole band went off together and drowned themselves in the river—an example of female consistency and solidarity which is dreadful to think of. Yet the story is undoubtedly true. Suicide is very frequent in China, and an intending *felo de se* finds it easy to obtain companions. Thus some years ago an accomplished young lady of Canton, who had been unfortunately married to a coarse and stupid husband, was bewailing her fate to a party of sisters and female cousins and declared her intention of committing suicide. On this the young ladies declared that, since such was married life, they would die too; and so the whole bevy of them joined hands together, and, walking into a fish pond, deliberately drowned themselves. Again, three men, imprisoned in Hong Kong jail on a charge of piracy, determined to make away with themselves rather than have the bother of a trial. At some height in the cell where they were imprisoned was a small window, guarded by two iron bars. From the positions in which they were found in the morning, it would seem that the third man had assisted the two others in hanging themselves from the bars by their cues; that then he had cut down one of them by gnawing through the cue with his teeth, and, using the dead body as a stool to be afterwards kicked over, he had contrived to suspend himself. And all this had been done so quietly as not to attract the notice of a sentinel who was pacing outside the window. A very curious series of suicides took place in Shanghai in 1869. The parents of a young lady, lately married, fell into difficulties and applied to her for assistance. Her husband allowed her to give them a coat to pawn. The daughter, being anxious to render further aid, without the knowledge of her husband, secreted \$16 in the pocket of the coat. The old man did not discover this, but took the coat to a pawnbroker, who, noticing the money on unfolding the garment, kept his own counsel, and quietly advanced \$2. Soon after the husband discovered that the daughter had given \$16 to her parents, and made so much noise about it that the young lady disposed of herself by hanging.

In this way the news of the robbery committed by the pawnbroker became known to the parents, and the old mother took the matter so much to heart that she poisoned herself with opium. Lastly, the pawnbroker, getting alarmed on hearing that his dishonesty had caused two deaths, drowned himself in a well.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

Scene—A Distant Field.

Personae—First crow, second crow.
First Crow (loquit)—"I am thirsty."
Second Crow—"Tis well. Let us fly to you distant quarry."
First Crow—"What for?"
Second Crow—"There is a crow-bar there."—*New York Herald.*

The following instance may be regarded by the superstitious as sufficient warning against all jests on such a grim subject as grim death. It is related by Bolton, the English actor and author. Sim Reeves, the famous tenor, was once playing the Squire in the "Mother Goose" pantomime, and at the very moment when he was walking off the stage singing:

My wife is dead, there let her lie,
She's at rest and so am I.

a man tapped him hurriedly on the shoulder and whispered: "Sorry to tell you, Mr. Reeves, that Mrs. Reeves is dead. Mrs. Balyntyne directs me to tell you to come home immediately." Reeves was completely prostrated by the suddenness of the announcement, and was first to notice the odd coincidence that connected the little wayward song with his wife's death.

A Neosho (Kan.) county farmer sent this mixed order to a Chanute merchant: "Send me a sack of flour, five pounds of cofe and one pound of tee. My wife give birth to a big baby boy last night, also 5 pounds of corn starch, a screwdriver and a fly trap. It weighed 10 pounds and a straw hat."

"We had more fun at the party the other night than I ever saw in my life," said a little girl to her mother.

"What was the cause of your hilarity?" inquired the interested parent.

"One of the girls fell through a chair, and everybody laughed but me."

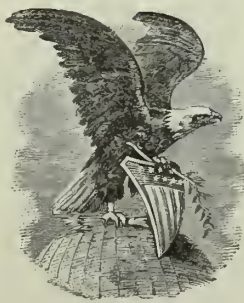
"Why didn't you laugh?"

"I—I—I was the little girl who fell through the chair."

Wyoming has a military company composed of women, and commanded by Helen Furniss, of Cheyenne. The name of the captain sounds not enough to be at the head of a firemen's company.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

Markham & Reddick



Hon. W. W. MORROW

Will address the people at Sacramento.

MONDAY EVEN'G, OCTOBER 13th.

The County Committee will make the necessary arrangements for the meeting.

IRWIN C. STUMP,

Chairman Republican State Central Committee.
C. F. BASSETT, Secretary.

M. R. Beard,

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR

COUNTY CLERK.

W. W. Rhoads,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

COUNTY CLERK.

R. C. Irvine,

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR

ASSESSOR.

Joseph Sims,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

COUNTY ASSESSOR.

Frank D. Ryan,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Frank T. Johnson,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

AUDITOR AND RECORDER.

E. Lyon,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

COUNTY TREASURER.

G. W. Harlow,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.

Geo. H. Clark,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

CORONER.

A. J. Senatz,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

SUPERVISOR, FIRST DISTRICT.

A. P. Catlin,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

SUPERIOR JUDGE.

Geo. C. McMullen,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

SHERIFF.

Jud. C. Brusie,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR THE

ASSEMBLY. 18th District.

Elwood Bruner,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR THE

ASSEMBLY. 19th District.

J. J. Campbell,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR

ASSEMBLY—20th District.

Fine Table
Wines
From our Celebrated Orleans
Vineyard.
Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

W. R. STRONG CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers
and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of R. S. McClure, an insolvent debtor.

R. S. McCLURE having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said R. S. McClure is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said R. S. McClure, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent, to him, or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use. And the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 31st day of October, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated Sept. 25, 1890.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.
W. A. ANDERSON,
Attorney for Insolvent.



RADMIE!

This is one of the latest style Toques. Will be made up from \$6.00 to \$10.00, according to material used, at

MRS. M. A. PEALER'S,

621 and 623 J Street, Sacramento.

He Had Nothing to Say.

A prominent surgeon at a recent banquet told the following story on a well-known young physician who was present. Calling the attention of all present to the young man, he said: "I have a good joke on John. He had a very bad case of pneumonia which he had treated very well. His patient pulled along very well and was finally nearly well. John told him so, but said that in three days he would call again to see if anything further was needed. In three days he called. His patient's brother met him at the door with a long face, and said: 'I have sad news for you, doctor; brother is dead.' John stood there for a minute and thought: 'Well, how am I going to get out of this. I have got to let myself down easy.' He began to run over in his mind all the causes that might produce a sudden death, and finally decided on one that he thought would do. He said: 'Such things happen now and then. Sometimes one cause and sometimes another brings it on. Now, I expect that with your brother a clot of blood suddenly formed in the heart and killed him.' He rattled this off and kept talking for several minutes without giving his listener time to say a word. He stood with his mouth open and gazed at the doctor as he fired technical terms at him. Finally, as John stopped to take a breath, he said in the most serious tone: 'No, doctor, that ain't what killed brother. He went down to the canal and fell in and was drowned.' John did not say a word, but left, as the 'horse was on him,' and has never had the heart to send in his bill."—*Louisville Commercial.*

How She Brought Him Around.

Softly shone the subdued light of the solitary gas jet in the parlor of the Bilderback mansion on the avenue, and soft was the voice of the abashed young Erasmus Shackelford, who sat on the edge of his chair, mopped his heated face and smiled with a kind of papier-mache smile at the entrancing young woman in the dazzling aureole of whose auburn hair he had fluttered in agonizing captivity for months and months. "Miss Viola," he said, clearing his throat and speaking with every inflection of a man about to say something, "you will not be surprised, I presume, if I—if I express the—the feeling, the—the opinion as it were, that it's pretty hot this evening?" Erasmus gave his face another frenzied swipe with his handkerchief and subsided into palpitating silence. "No," replied Miss Viola, with a smile that brought a large ecstatic lump of something or other up into his throat, "I am not surprised, Mr. Shackelford. You made the same observation early in the evening." "Y—yes," he gasped. "I believe I did. It—it was not an entirely new remark. In fact, it was a kind of a—of a chestnut, I suppose." The agitated youth made another effort to crush down the lump in his throat. "And I feel—I feel, Miss Bill Viola—as if I were a—a kind of—of observation myself that was getting tiresome. Haven't I been—been observed here a little too often? Do I seem to be a—a chestnut?" and as he moved his handkerchief over his glowing face in tremulous jabs his voice took on a despairing sound—"a sort of—of roasted chestnut." "No, Erasmus," slowly answered the maiden. "When a chestnut is roasted it pops." The conscientious historian is bound to record the fact that at this point Erasmus immediately popped.

"Happy Marriages."

Mrs. Helen E. Starrett writes in the October *Forum*: One of the greatest foes to happy marriages is the existence of the mercenary spirit on the part of parents and daughters. Nothing will so effectually remove it as the possession by young girls and women of satisfactory, honorable, remunerative occupations, and the countenance and approbation of society in the pursuit of them. Margaret Fuller said: "No woman can give her hand with dignity until she has learned to stand alone." The day is near at hand when the thoroughly educated woman will be the one admiringly described by Goethe as "able, if necessary, to be both father and mother to her children." Here will be found the true conditions for forming love-inspired marriages.

Others have knocked at the gate of my heart, Saying, "Fair one, let me in, I pray." But you boldly scaled the walls at a bound, Saying, "I'm here, and I've come to stay."

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.



It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from

Low Prices, Reliable Goods, Superior Service.

Call or send for Price List.

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LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL
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DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND

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Company,
HARDWARE
Iron, Steel, Coal, Etc.

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BAKER & HAMILTON,

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Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,
MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

D. McDOUGALL,

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H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW

THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY day in the week.

THAT We Sew, Refit or Border Carpets.

THAT We sell you New or Second-hand Carpets, and save you money.

THAT We will Pack and Ship your Furniture, Crockery, Etc.

THAT We do any of the above work cheaper than it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,

Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.

HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.

Telephone 292.

aug16.

J. M. NIELSEN,

HORSESHOER,

1011 TENTH STREET, BET. J AND K.

Fine Work a Specialty.

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094 of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote at the next ensuing general election are notified that they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,
(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento County, California. aug2

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M. RICHARD, Greeting: You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 15th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do herewith set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 15th day of July, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 9t—jy26.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to J. H. Coghill and A. J. Coghill, greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of August, 1890, in which action John Ruedy is plaintiff and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5, and the south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, and directing defendants to appear and set forth their title, if any they have to said premises, and that defendants, and each of them, be forever debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do herewith set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff. ang16—9t.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of J. D. Bennett, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. D. Bennett having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said J. D. Bennett is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate real and personal, of the said J. D. Bennett, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 17th day of October, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. Dated, Sept. 13th, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Petitioner. 820

NOTICE.

I HAVE THIS TWENTY-SECOND (22d) DAY OF August, 1890, sold and transferred HOY KEE STORE, Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento, Cal., to CHONG TAI, of San Francisco, who will hereafter conduct the general merchandise business at the old stand. I ask for my successor the patronage heretofore bestowed on me.

LOOK HOY,
Hoy Kee Store.

I will conduct the business formerly carried on at Fifth and I Streets, as a continuance of patronage.

Sacramento, Cal., August 22, 1890.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.30 P
12.50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
5.30 P	Demiug, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.30 P	Knight's Landing	7.25 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8.45 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5.25 P
12.01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5.55 A
	Ogden and East	
3.00 P	Oroville	10.30 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.4 P
6.10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.30 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
6.30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.40 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
10.50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.50 P
5.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
10.50 A	San Jose	2.50 P
5.30 P	Santa Barbara	8.45 A
6.30 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.30 P
8.15 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
5.30 P	Stockton and Galt	8.45 A
5.00 P	Truckee and Reno	5.25 P
12.01 A	Truckee and Reno	5.55 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.30 A	Vallejo	10.20 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	17.30 P
*6.35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3.50 P
*3.50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11.35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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DIRECTORS:

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Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - - \$225,500 00
RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.
GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

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For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

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"PEYCHAUD"

Celebrated Bitters & Cordial.

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

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IN CASES OR BULK.

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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.
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Short-Hand

ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.
E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,
Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,
BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.
JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

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DENTIST.
511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

12,000,000 Machines in Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,
Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER

FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

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DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
SACRAMENTO.



A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.
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Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.



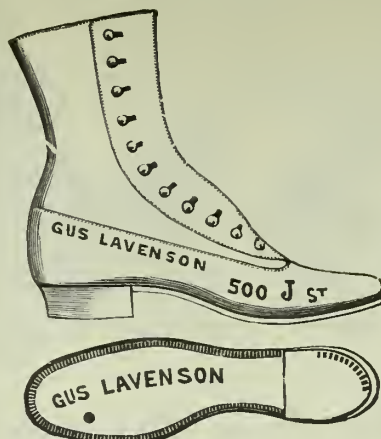
BEFORE BUYING STOVES
CALL AT THE

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813 and 815 J STREET,

And You Will Save Money.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

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GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,

Removed to 625 J Street, Sacramento.

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MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

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SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

SAMUEL POSKA,

431 K STREET.

Imported and Domestic

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

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WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

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LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

Man's Perversity.

The perversity of man is amusingly illustrated by an anecdote told by Max Muller in the course of a recent lecture at Oxford:

I was lecturing at the Royal Institute in London. The audience there is the most enlightened and critical one has to face in the world, but it is mixed. It being necessary to prove that Hebrew was not the primitive language of mankind, I had devoted a lecture to this subject. I explained how it arose, and placed before my audience a genealogical tree of the Aryan and Semitic languages, where everybody could see the place which Hebrew holds in the pedigree of human speech. After the lecture was over one of my audience came to thank me for having shown so clearly how all languages, including Sanskrit and English, were derived from Hebrew, the language spoken in Paradise by Adam and Eve!

The learned philologist was overwhelmed with dismay, and thinking the fault lay in his inability to elucidate his point told Professor Faraday he must really give up lecturing. But the distinguished physicist consoled his friend with an anecdote from his own experience. He said: "I have been lecturing in the institution many years, and over and over again, after I have explained and shown how water consists of hydrogen and oxygen, some stately dowager has marched up to me after the lecture to say in a confidential whisper, 'Now, Mr. Faraday, you don't really mean to say that this water here in your tumbler is nothing but hydrogen?'"

Do you Rizzle?

Do you rizzle every day? Do you know how to rizzle? One of the swell doctors in town says that it is the most wonderful aid to perfect health. "I masticate my food very thoroughly at dinner," he says, "and make sure to have my family or friends entertain me with bright talk and plenty of fun. After dinner it is going to rizzle. How do I do it? I retire to my study and, having darkened the room, I light a cigar, sit down, and perform the operation. How to describe it I don't know, but it is a condition as nearly like sleep as sleep is like death. It consists in doing absolutely nothing. I close my eyes and try to stop all action of the brain. I think of nothing. It only takes a little practice to be able to absolutely stifle the brain. In that delightful condition I remain at least ten minutes, sometimes twenty. That is the condition most healthy to digestion, and it is that which accounts for the habit animals have of sleeping while eating. I would rather miss a fat fee than ten minutes' rizzle every day."



"THE KING'S TOUCH."

In England, two centuries ago, popular superstition credited the "Royal Touch" with curing scrofula. These superstitious practices have now become obsolete, and in their place we have a scientific remedy in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which eliminates the impurities from the blood by the natural channels, thereby cleansing the system from all taints and impurities from whatever cause arising. It is truly a royal remedy, world-famed and the only liver, lung and blood remedy guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. As a regulator of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all bilious attacks, indigestion and Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhea and kindred ailments. As an alternative, or blood-purifier, it manifests its marvelous properties in the cure of the worst Skin and Scalp Diseases, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, and Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, as well as Lung-scrofula, commonly known as Pulmonary Consumption, if taken in time and given a fair trial. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. Fifty cents, by druggists.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

Sacramento

Hayseed Risin'.

We kin all of us remember how along about
September
The papers used ter tell about the caucus
or the fair,
End them fellers from the city used ter git
almighty witty
On the feller with the duster what had
hayseed in his hair.

They lied fin in legislators with the man
what raised pertaters
If by any hook or crook or chance elected
and sent there,
End the reportorial friskers used ter comment
on the whiskers
End the carpet-sack of Billson, what had
hayseed in his hair.

Yes, b'gosh! he rid his pass out, end he used
ter blow the gas out;
End he used ter drink hard cider when he
went out on a tear.
End he used ter pinch a dollar till the buz-
zard used ter holler,
End the man cut up ree-e-diklous what
had hayseed in his hair.

But, by gum! ef you've been readin, you
observe a strange purceedin'—
It's the feller with the chin whiskers that
is slowly gittin' there;
End it won't be too surprisin', ef by slowly
organizin',
Old parties may wake up tew find the
Hayseeds in their hair.

When the fashions change, you fellers will
all carry green umbrellers,
End trousers wide across the seat tew make
the dudelets stare;
In them times, ef you pass muster you must
wear a linen duster,
End ef you want tew throw on style, put
hayseed in your hair.
—A. T. Worden, in Judge.

One of Watterson's Stories.

One of Henry Watterson's stories relates
to reconstruction days in the South. Col.
Oglethorpe of South Carolina:

"Yo' have no idea, sah, of the aggravat-
ing sukkumstances of those unfo'tunate
times. Do yo' know what the demd govah-
ment did at Columbia, sah? Why, they
sent down a long, demd Pennsylvania Dutch-
man to be our postmastah, sah; yes, sah.
And the first thing he did was to abolish
the credit system entirely, sah. Struck a demd
develish blow at ouah liberties. Cunnel
Stahbottle, sah, came up to the window and
gave this demd Pennsylvania Dutchman two
letters.

"Put stamps on those letters, sah!" said
Cunnel Stahbottle, 'and charge the same to
my account, sah!"

"Now, what do yo' suppose that demd
cawpet-bagga, said? He had the impudence
to inform Cunnel Stahbottle, sah, that the
postoffice was run on a strictly cash basis,
sah. Of course, the Cunnel shot him dead
on the spot. What else could he do, sah?
And do you know, sah, so much fuss did the
govahment make ovah that demd Pennsyl-
vania Dutchman, sah, that it took our ut-
most efforts, sah, to keep the Cunnel out of
litigation."

JOE POHEIM,

THE TAILOR,

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and
Winter Woolens and is making Suits to order at 40
per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific
Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order,
from\$25 to \$35
Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from
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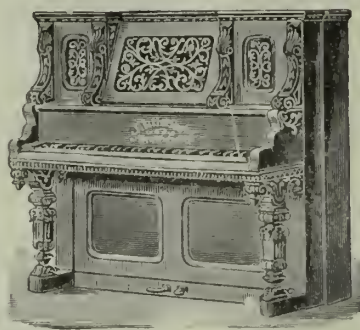
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THE EMERSON



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1890.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Within this week Sacramento city witnessed two events of political significance—the parades and receptions to Congressman Morrow and Senator Stanford. On Monday Mr. Morrow arrived here and after a very short notice arrangements were perfected that resulted in a large meeting in the Old Pavilion. Mr. Morrow was listened to with marked attention, and his exposition of the tariff and silver laws were so clearly made that they were universally commended as being profitable and interesting. Upon the next day at noon the following dispatch was received by Mr. Steffens, of the Executive Committee of the State Central Committee, and Mr. Davis, the Chairman of the County Central Committee, from Mr. Stump, the Chairman of the State Committee: "Senator Stanford will reach Sacramento early this evening. Please make best arrangements you can in limited time to meet him." Immediately upon receipt of these telegrams notifications were sent to the heads of the various Clubs, and committees were appointed to arrange the details. The result was that the Senator was received at 8 o'clock by a full turnout of the members of the Clubs and other citizens, and after the parade addressed an audience that completely filled the Pavilion building. This event, while political in one sense, partook in a great measure of a reception by the people to a distinguished citizen. It has never been paralleled in the history of this city except by the reception to General Grant, in the State Capitol, when he returned from his trip around the world, and we venture it will be many years before a similar honor will be tendered to a citizen. Regardless of station or class, the people of this city gathered to express their appreciation of the life work of Leland Stanford. Most of the members of the Clubs that marched had risen from boyhood to manhood since his residence in this city, and knew the man only through the work he had performed in the interest of humanity, education and labor. They realized that through his influence, perhaps more than through that of any other man in the State, the rates of labor had been kept up; that at no time had he been deaf to the appeal of merited charity; and that his bounty has placed it within the reach of the humblest youth to receive upon an equal footing the educational advantages heretofore only attained by the wealthy. This demonstration was simply a token of respect.

Since our last writing a couple of very small political heads have bobbed up in this county, and the Republican party are the spectators of a Punch and Judy show, it would seem. The Democrats after months of travail have brought forth a complete ticket, yet to do so were compelled to draw upon the candidates nominated by the Republican Convention. The other ticket comes from a more shaded quarter, and it would seem that the gentlemen who formulated it felt that their proceedings should be kept from the public eye. The Republican ticket was chosen by a convention composed of over two hundred delegates, and among them were some of the most prominent men in the county. They were selected at an open primary by the body of the party, and it would seem that a majority of a convention of that size should be credited with good

judgment and honesty, and that their judgment should be superior and wider than a few who have drawn a line about them, and declared that within that little circle is contained the political purity of the county. We esteem it there should be the same honor in politics as in business, and that when a man pledges himself at a party primary, or as a delegate to a convention, that he will abide by its determination, that he should do so in good faith. The writer was chosen without his solicitation and by unanimous assent Chairman of the Republican County Committee, and it will be assumed reasonably that every delegate holding a seat in that body intended that such selection should be made; yet regretfully, we see men who were in part responsible for the choice, exerting themselves to cripple the administration of the committee; and to compel it, perhaps, to subject the gentlemen upon the ticket to unnecessary expense and harassment. If there is anything that involves the capacity or integrity of any one of the candidates against whom this blow is directed, it would seem that common justice should prompt that it be made public, and that the candidate and the committee of the party, as well as Republican citizens, should have an opportunity to defend. It is bad enough for the committee to be compelled to defend the nominees against the strikers and leeches, unfortunately so numerous in this community, and it seems unreasonable that an element should be added by gentlemen of acknowledged respectability, that will simply be an instrument to be taken advantage of by those whose political sentiment is governed by the amount of money they receive. As we stated last week, the Republican Committee is conducting an honorable and open campaign, and so far it has been able to show a record that the fight has been one characterized by economy. Every barrier possible has been placed to keep the hands of the mercenaries out of the pockets of the candidates and the committee feel that its policy should receive the endorsement of all good citizens. There can be no ticket that can be nominated by any convention but what some of the candidates will be unsatisfactory to some of the members of the party, and for various reasons; yet we esteem it that respect should be paid to the determination of such a body as presented this ticket to the people, and the intimation should not be made that their unanimous action was the result of corrupt control.

One of the best nominations made by the Republican State Convention is that of William Beckman, for Railroad Commissioner, in this district. Mr. Beckman has the advantage of a long residence here, of large business experience and of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances—one extending throughout the State. He located in this city in early days, and established himself in business. Afterward he engaged in farming and fruit raising in the county, and while so engaged was elected a member of the Board of Supervisors at a time when the county was almost hopelessly in debt. At the close of his term of office, the debt was extinguished, and largely was this satisfactory result due to his business abilities. On the collapse of the Odd Fellows' Savings Bank, the People's Bank was built upon its ruins, and the depositors of the Odd Fellows Bank choose Mr. Beckman President of the new bank. He so administered his trust that from financial chaos there was built a prosperous fiscal institution. The undertaking at the outset seemed hopeless and one which few could have successfully man-

aged. A man of that character is particularly fitted to fill the office of Railroad Commissioner.

The condition of the street railroads in numerous places is dangerous for vehicles, and for life and limb. It is not an unfrequent occurrence that light wagons have wheels wrenched off by coming in contact with protruding portions of the railroad tracks. A few days ago we witnessed the wrecking of a wagon, and the violent fall of a lady and gentleman, the former with an infant in her arms. That those parties were not seriously injured is not to the credit of the street railroad proprietors. The law makes it obligatory upon the street railway owners, to properly pave and secure the tracks two feet on each side of the rails, as well as between them. A glance at the present condition of these railways will convince any one how little regard is given to the public welfare in these matters. We ask, has the public any rights those street railroad owners are bound to respect?

It seems that our recent issue of street improvement bonds do not find ready takers at the established prices. There was an implied, if not direct express understanding when the people voted for the issuance of these improvement bonds, that the Funded Debt Commission would—devote some of its accumulations towards floating these bonds. Up to the present time these "financiers" have shown no disposition to aid the scheme. On the contrary, the Board evidently prefers to aid the old bond creditors, by redeeming the non-interest bearing bonds which fell due in 1888, and from which source the city could apprehend no fear, as they cannot be enforced and are likely to remain a non-commercial commodity for over twenty years to come, if this Board would only let them alone, and not appreciate their value by making efforts to redeem them at a figure far beyond their real value. It would be much more in accord with the spirit of the times to aid the city in making needed improvements, rather than having such an interested and watchful care over the "poor bond holders."

One of the serious complications that the International American Conference considered was the law of marriage. The various conflicting laws of different States represented in the great Conference, relating to the subject of marriage, was a source of no little concern. If marriage is contracted in this country with certain solemnities, and there are forms and solemnities different in other countries of the Conference, it became necessary to decide whether parties entering into the contract in their territory, according to the laws of their own nationality, are or are not entitled to have such marriage treated as valid everywhere; and it was necessary to decide whether a foreigner here, or a North American out of the United States, must in his marriage observe the formalities of the law of his own country or the formalities of the place in which it is celebrated. There were so many complications growing out of this subject that the Conference finally agreed upon a basis of action. The legal capacity of all persons shall be governed by the laws of their domicile. The law of the place of residence of a person shall determine the requirements necessary to constitute a domicile of said residence. The domicile of a husband and wife shall be that which the couple have adopted and in default of such adoption, their domicile shall be that of the husband. The capacity of persons to contract marriage, the formalities, the continuance, and the validity thereof shall be governed by the law of the

place where the contract is entered into. The contracting States, however, shall not be bound to recognize a marriage celebrated in one of them, should any of the following impediments exist: Want of age on the part of the contracting parties, it being required that the man be fully fourteen years and the woman twelve years of age. Relationship in direct line by consanguinity or by affinity, either legitimate or illegitimate. Relationship between legitimate or illegitimate brothers and sisters. Killing by any one, either as principal or accomplice, of one of the married parties for the purpose of marrying the survivor. Former marriages not lawfully dissolved. The rights and duties of married parties in everything concerning their personal relations shall be governed by the laws of the matrimonial domicile. Should the married parties change their domicile, their rights and duties shall be governed by the laws of their new domicile. The law governing the marriage contract shall determine the legitimate filiation and the legitimation of subsequent marriage. A change of domicile does not offset the relation of husband and wife to their property acquired before or after the change. Our International Conference has embodied these provisions in its Uniform Code of International Law. Heretofore there has been many conflicts concerning the application of international law. The recent Conference has adopted a Code that seems to tend largely towards adjusting differences of opinion on very many questions that are likely to arise between nations. While this body was not intended as a body of jurists, it has met and disposed of a number of knotty problems.

[Written for THEMIS.]

LYING.

Those expert in the bad art know that they should be woven of many threads of truth, with a few of error. The worst lies, then, are those which come the nearest to being true, and yet are not true. For, in a single word, or in the mere reflection of a word, so in a lie, though there may be a long story, the efficient point lies, usually, in a small compass. All the rest may be true but that little, and yet that little will be as sharp and deadly as if not a word of the whole had been true. A lie is bad in proportion to the amount of truth there is to drive it home. When reports are circulated, conversations are reported, and actions are represented, the very truth of the most of the statement will cause the least essential variation from the truth to be the most harmful. And hence, the *very worst* lies that can be forged, are those which to an ordinary observer are every whit true.

Nay, further, if one is disposed to do the devil's work, he may, in the dealings of society, report men's very words and actions, so that the terms of the report shall not vary from the exact fact, and yet be guilty of the grossest falsehood. For it is not enough to give the literal versions of a man's words; that does not constitute an act. There are a thousand other things that attend a man's least conduct. Let a man only mean to convey a wrong impression, let him, intending to do it, actually succeed, and the fact that he produced a false impression by the way in which he spoke the truth, only enhances his guilt. Suppose one to say of his friend, jocosely, "he is a singular man." By and by, the listener hears the enemies of the man speaking evil of him, and he steps in and says, "You are not alone, gentlemen, in your suspicions; his best friend said to me, 'Mr. A. is a *very singular man*.'" Every word is true; but the impression conveyed by the time of telling it, by the purpose for which he tells it, by the way in which he tells it, by the significance of the inflection of his voice in telling it, makes the truth cut like a sword. *Nothing lies like the truth.*

Words depend so much for their meaning upon the person, the tone, the gesture, the look, the time, the place—in short, upon the whole circumstances of their utterance—that he only reports them truly who seeks to produce in the mind of the hearer the impression which the one who uttered them first meant to make. And though we utter every word in its place, if we mean to make wrong impression, we can scarcely fail to do it; and we are falsifiers.

If this rule be not observed, there will be no safety in speech. If I speak jocosely, it can be reported in exact words but with a meaning opposite to that which I mean to convey. Earnestness may be turned into jest, kindness by the tone of the reporter, may be turned into bitterness, a compliment into sarcasm, and sarcasm into slander.

The worst malicious lies are those which are true in terms, and poison in intent—poison in honey, sweet and deadly; poison in fruits, hid and made tempting and sure. All hate the countenance of a lie; but when

the face of truth carries the tongue of falsehood, many are deceived by it. Of all others, this mode of lying is the deadliest, the guiltiest—a dove with a viper's tongue; a lamb with a wolf's maw and heart; a devil, wearing the garb of the angel of light. And yet, if I mistake not, this is the most common form of malicious falsehood—a prudent use of the truth for the purposes of detraction.

I dwell upon this point longer, and with more emphasis, because I think lies of this class to be more generally practiced than any other form of malicious lie. Notoriously vile men will of course tell gross falsehoods, but they are suspected even when telling the truth; and they are soon exposed, and seldom trusted. But cautious men who are respectable, will never venture upon overt and dangerous methods. Such methods bear their wickedness too openly upon their face. A way is sought, therefore, in which conscience can be quieted; and to this end they speak the truth, but speak it so that their hearers will infer more or less than the truth. In this way they excuse themselves; and if a report which has, perhaps, disturbed the community, be traced back to them, they are able to say: "I spoke the exact truth. The man may have misunderstood me, but that was his fault, not mine. I spoke accurately, and if he did not hear accurately that was his lookout." All the time they know they used the words of truth in such a way as to convey a false impression. Falsehood, deception, artifice, whence come they? who is their father? and whither do they tend? Who will wield the pen, or raise the voice to recommend truth—"heaven-descended truth?" Truth, one of the attributes of the Deity—truth, one of the essential elements of the bliss and glory of Heaven! Truth, alas! is fallen in the streets, and no one comes to her rescue. Truth is beautiful. I gaze upon her fair lineaments and my feelings kindle into rapture. I grieve when she is dishonored, even as the fond lover grieves to see the idol of his affections wronged and degraded. Truth and falsehood are the substrata which underlie the whole moral structure of society. Every virtue is based upon truth, every vice has falsehood for its resting place. So true is this that a child trained to hate and fear a lie has a safeguard of moral character—a redeeming principle that will bring him back should he enter upon any devious way. Those who habitually practice falsehood in any of its forms, deceive themselves more than they deceive others. They lose the ability to discern the true or detect the false. They labor to cast a mist before the eyes of others, and are thus, at length, most miserably befogged themselves. Let us aim to cultivate Truth's trait of character, and we will add much to our worth in whatever department of life's varied scene we may chance to mingle. A man cannot long prosper, or what is of more importance, secure the respect or love of his fellows without integrity. It is the basis of credit—the security to which the world will look in its dealings with individuals, and open the account accordingly. A thousand devices are needed by the artful man to cloak his designs or hide his failures, of which the honest, upright man knows nothing. It is on the principal that many falsehoods are necessary to prop a single untruth, that it may not fall. The man of integrity stands up in the proud consciousness of his own moral worth; he heeds not the darts of malice—the breath of slander cannot harm him; his word has the efficiency of a bond.

[Written for THEMIS.]

STICK TO IT.

Stick to It. Yes, that's the doctrine, and a noble, God-like one it is, too. What great common sense, what philosophy—we had almost said sublimity—in these few words, Stick to It. Ah, that's the teaching. That came from a brave throat, and from a sound mind.

Young man, if you would succeed in anything, you must stick to it. There is nothing else that will bear you on. Never mind, though clouds lower, and prospects grow blue—and every avenue seems shut against you—have a brave heart, a strong zeal, and indomitable will—in other words stick to it, and you will ride the storm and direct the whirlwind. Ill tides beset every man. The sun shines on none all the time. We have known men to be down in the ditch scores of times, yet they worked out, got a new foothold, struggled on, and at last met their highest ambition. The fact was, they were stern, rugged, manly souls, and they would stick to it. And they rose, brave, beautifully triumphant.

How contemptible, puny and debasing is your changing man. In this thing to-day, in that thing to-morrow, and in another the next day. His life is a perfect blank. He does nothing—he amounts to nothing—and, what is still worse, will never be in his present course. No man can ever prosper unless he sticks to something. And yet how many there are all around us who jump and tumble from one thing to another, and still learn not the least wisdom thereby. The plainest teaching is unseen or at least unheeded, and the unfortunate man is ever in trouble, ruin and distress. Let "Stick to It" be your motto, and you may reach the clouds.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Nat Goodwin is preparing for his Fall theatrical campaign.

Between 1828 and 1889 *Les Huguenots* has been sung at the Paris opera house 812 times, *Guillaume Tell* 743 times, *Robert de Diabie* 718 times, *La Favorita* 601 times, and *Faust* 507 times. *Faust*, which was first given in 1859, has had, however, a larger yearly average of representations than any other work, *Aida* and *L'Africaine* following hard upon Gounod's masterpiece, and *Les Huguenots* and *Tell* coming next.

At a provincial theater, where Fanny Davenport was playing a tragic part, a very drunken man staggered down the aisle to the orchestra. He watched the actress attentively, so much so that she caught his eye several times, and as she pronounced these words: "I can love you no longer," the man rose, put on his hat, bowed profoundly to Miss Davenport, said with much drunken gravity: "That settles it," and left the theater.

Professor Hermann paid a local manager in a suburban town \$500 to cancel one night, in order that he might be present at the opening of his new theatre in New York on Saturday evening, October 4th. When the clever prestidigitateur arrived in the metropolis he found his playhouse still in the hands of the workmen and a week behind proper condition for opening. Moral: There is more certainty in the Vanishing Lady than painters and decorators.

It is not generally known that Bishop, the mind reader, when a boy, was much in the household of old Commodore Vanderbilt, and that the boy and the Commodore were chums after a fashion. At that early day the boy possessed the odd faculty that afterward made him famous, and it was a favorite trick of the Commodore's to place a hand on the boy's head and demand the price of some railway stock. As often as not young Bishop gave a correct answer, and the old financier was deeply puzzled by the fact.

When McVicker's Theater opened, after the big fire, August 15, 1872, the following poem, written by Mr. William Young, author of "Pendragon" and "Ganelon," was read by Manager J. H. McVicker, as an epilogue to the play:

As one who gathering in his harvest-home,
Invites the faithful sharers of his toil
To taste the first fruit of his wine, and oil,
But finds his heart fail when his guests have come,

And so keeps modest silence in his seat,
Till seeing only smiles on every face,
He slowly gathers courage, and takes grace
To say his benediction after meat:

So we, since now the crumbs have been swept up,
—The fare discussed—the critic laughed his laugh,
May surely offer on the host's behalf
The good-night greeting, and the stirring cup.

Was it a dream? It seems but yester-night
We heard the croaking raven flying high,
A dismal voice against a flame-lit sky,
And Hate and Fear flew with him in his flight.

"Caw! Caw!" the chorus shrieked, "The end of all
Has come! Unharm'd the owl shall build her nest
In crannies open to the screaming West,
And o'er the sculptured stone the lizard crawl!"

The many pass; The chosen few abide.
Silence, the vain complaint!—the idle boast!
A brimming cup! Here is the Chairman's toast:
A double health to you, O true and tried!

The castle of the Norway Sigurd grew
Out of the gray sea vapor, fold on fold,
Lured by the ditty of a witch of old—
A greater marvel was reserved for you.

You sang beside your ruined altars—sang
Beside your black hearths—a song of cheer!
All hand in hand you sang; you laughed at fear;
Across the listening world your voices rang.

A breath!—a stir!—a change! and lo! again
Behold the lifting dome! the pointing spire!
The buried city climbing heavenward, higher,
To its old seat among the thrones of men!

What days were ours! what days of toil and sun!
How much may happen in a little year!
Strange! and to think when last we gossiped here,
What kingdoms have been lost! what kingdoms won!

Friends!—for the fellow toilers should be friends—
What need to bid you welcome to your own?
Strong was the hand that fitted stone to stone—
Strong was the will that shaped the builder's ends—

But stronger yet is fellowship! and strong
To cheer the steadfast hearts! and some fair day
The pilgrim at your finished shrine shall say
"Behold the city builded by a song!"

Well! well!—The feast is done. Put out the lights!
The carriages are waiting at the door.
Whatever is accomplished, something more
Remains to do; but every gain requites.

Remember, if the harvest be but small,
'Twas reaped and garnered from a wasted land,
And so, before we part, let's stretch a hand
Across the board, and say: "God bless us all."

A ballot of sixty-nine, led by the famous De Gellert, a cast proper of fifty, a singing chorus of 100, a mob of 300, a Roman pageant of 400, displaying all the ancient handicrafts, preceded by a band of Roman instruments and followed by a procession of caged wild beasts, will give an idea of the magnitude of the new spectacular drama, *Nero*, which Messrs. Lock and Davis are projecting and will produce at Niblo's on the 20th of this month. The S. S. France, which sailed for this port on the 29th ult., has on board six lions which are to be introduced cageless in the arena scene.

It would be difficult to find elsewhere in the world a more remarkable figure than William J. Florence. No one ever dares to hint at that genial comedian's age, but there is no doubt that he is beyond the fifties, and he may be considerably on towards the other mark. Yet he has the vigor of youth, and his attire is invariably indicative of a young man of taste and fashion. No one ever hears him complain for an instant of any of the ills which flesh is heir to. His eye is clear as a boy's. Mr. Florence owes a great deal of his health, according to his story, to his exercise and early rising. He is an indefatigable walker, and he seldom sleeps more than six hours out of the twenty-four.

There are over three thousand engaged actors in New York at the present time. Why? New York has 28 theatres; the gross seating capacity of which is over 50,000 people. There are hundreds of concert, music and lecture halls all over the city; two-thirds of which are used every night. It is safe to estimate the total capacity of the various places of amusement in the metropolis at 150,000. Over 75,000 dollars are spent every night in the big city for theatrical and musical entertainments. The new Madison Square Garden is the largest place of amusement; next comes the Academy, where *The Old Homestead* is a permanent attraction, then the Metropolitan Opera House, and Niblo's, where the great spectacular production of *Nero* is to occur October 20th.

Messrs. Gilmore and Comstock, of the Academy, New York, have been fairly deluged with farce comedies since the announcement that they intended to star Barney Fagan and Bob Slavin in a play of that character next season. The contributions have come from every section of the country, ranging from the back woods of Michigan to the swamps of Florida. So burdensome became the duty of receiving and perusing them that the services of every employe in the house, from the treasurer to the man at the back door, were enlisted in the great task. The striking adaptability of the scenario furnished by Clay E. Greene, coupled with the fame of that writer and the peculiar suitability of the roles suggested, decided the managers in favor of *A High Roller*, the contracts for the scenery of which have already been awarded.

Book Chat.

While yet the world was young the gods on high
Bestowed the gift of wine upon the earth;
The wide world rang with jocund minstrelsy,
And laughter, shouting, ushered in the birth.
The boon was suited to the youth of man;
But as the weight of years upon him grew,
And wise and sorrowful old age began,
The gods consulted and devised anew.
Then was revealed the solace that should bless;
Gray-bearded Contemplation wore a smile;
Grief raised her hands in trembling thankfulness,
And all confessed they now might bear awhile.
Said Zeus: "Love, wine and learning, 'tis but three;
The race is dying—let tobacco be."

The poet wears the bay, and the humorist, if he sports any kind of a horse, confines his attention to the chestnut.

The Swiss authorities deny that they have ordered the William Tell episode to be expunged from the school books. They believe that their national hero really existed, and that the assertion that he is a myth is not well founded.

Poet (picking a primrose in the spring)—"I am very glad, at last, to see this lovely flower. This is the one then that I have written so many poems to!"

Many of the best things said by Douglas Jerrold and Sidney Smith were borrowed from the Latin, and some of Coleridge's finest epigrams are mere translations from the Greek. Probably the most celebrated of them is that one which records the devil's dealings with Job:

To try Job's constancy and patience
He took his honors, took his health;
He took his children, took his wealth,
His camels, horses, asses, cows,
Still the sly devil did not take his spouse.

But Heaven, that brings out good from evil,
And loves to disappoint the devil,
Had predetermined to restore
Two-fold of all Job had before --
His children, camels, asses, cows --
Short-sighted devil not to take his spouse.

Olive Thorne Miller, in *Epoch*: I like a good novel; who does not? And it is always my remedy for depression of spirits, but I read few nowadays. I consider them, on the whole, the most useful of books; having powerful therapeutic qualities, hardly suspected at present. I think it is not unlikely that we shall yet see the day when physicians shall order them. I wish all the world of nurses knew the value of novels in a sick room. To put it in Carlyle's strong words: "Those poor bits of rag paper, with black ink on them—from the daily newspaper to the sacred Hebrew book, what have they not done; what are they not doing?" I can hardly name my favorites, for my selection depends upon the object I have in view in reading one. To put myself in a writing mood I read "Jane Eyre;" to take leave completely of myself and my environment, when either of us become unbearable, my recipe (and I can recommend it) is a novel of Wilkie Collins. "The Woman in White" kept me out of bed for nearly two nights. To be amused and pass away a dull half-hour I go to Dickens and spend it with the two Wellers, Mrs. Gamp and Betsey Prig, Betsey Trotwood and Miss Murdock or Mrs. Peerybingle. To bring down too high spirits, to take all the sentiment and beauty, not to say common decency, out of life—if ever I needed such a book—I turn to Balzac, de Maupassant or some other French or Russian novelist, or to Schopenhauer or one of the bat-blind materialists of our day. "Why do women prefer reading novels to the news of the day?" The answer is patent; they must have relief from the monotony or the misery of their lives. Montaigne gives the prescription, "To divert myself from a troublesome fancy, 'tis but to run to my books."

"I do not know," Gautier said one day to M. Bergerat, "what posterity may think of me, but it does seem to me that I have at least done something for my country's language. When I am dead it would be ungrateful to refuse me the title of a philologist. Ah, my dear boy!" he went on smilingly, "if only we had as many piastres or roubles as I have won back words from Malherbe and his crew! You young fellows will be grateful to me one day when you find out what an instrument I have left ready for your hands, and you will defend my memory against the diplomats of letters who, because they have no ideas to express and no wits to express them with, would restrict us to the hundred words that made up Racine's vocabulary. Note this: When I am recognized as a classic, thought in France will have come near to liberty!" "You think, then," said M. Bergerat, "it has not attained liberty now?" "No," replied Gautier; "it is no more at ease than a person whose clothes are too tight, or who has no clothes at all, so that he cannot go out into the street. It is a choice between suffocation and freezing. When thought has found words to fit it, then it begins its march; and if these words are beautiful in form and color it takes on courage and triumph; for thus handsomely attired it is welcomed by the great ones of the earth. And if a poet adorns its feet with the two music-making wings of his rhyme, then thought flies and soars!" [Light-minded stuff this, according to our latest instructor, and with no more intent of purpose or happiness of expression than what follows.] "The so-called classical taste," he continued, "led straight to the style of a telegram or a bulletin. Victor Hugo, in 1836, put the drag on this headlon; descent. His strong hand discovered and met the strong hand of Rensard in the shade of the ages, and he leaped two centuries of Boileautism to renew the fruitful traditions of the Renaissance. My part," he went on, "in this literary revolution was clearly defined. I was painter to the company. I sallied forth to the conquest of adjectives, and I unearthed some whose charm and beauty have now become a necessity of life. I rummaged through the sixteenth century, to the horror of the regular subscribers to the *Theatre Francais* and of many worthy folk. I came back with my basket full of rockets and catherine-wheels. I made up the palette of style with all the tones of the daybreak and the sunset. I gave you back red, which had been disgraced by the politicians."

Professional Chat.

A minister in Lancaster, Pa., preached the other day while he slept. He must have been hypnotized by his congregation, that slept while he preached.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker declares in favor of the postal telegraph. He would make the use of the telegraph cheaper, and bring it within the reach of all the people. There would seem to be as much propriety in the government sending messages for the people by electricity as by steam, by wire as by rail.

Business Man(to applicant for position)—"Your references as to character are very good, sir, and although you have had no experience I will try you." Applicant—"Thank you. I forgot to tell you I had a college education." Business man—"Well, don't worry about that. You will soon forget it."

Colonel Dow, son of General Neal Dow, the originator of the Maine Law, has just taken the Portland Collectorship. In this, it is suggested, he takes the place of his distinguished father, who never takes anything.

Scripture subjects suggest an anecdote that is told of an American clergyman, who, in one of his sermons, severely criticized the Swedenborgian heaven, its green fields, fine horses and cattle, and beautiful women. In the midst of his glowing harangue one of the sisters went into raptures and shouted: "Glory! glory! glory!" This so disconcerted the preacher that he stopped short in his address, when an elder called out to the enraptured female: "Hold on there, sister! You're shouting over the wrong heaven!"

When Sam Jones was preaching in a Western town some time ago, he was annoyed by a young man who was whispering to his girl. Finally the preacher could stand the interruption no longer, so he looked straight at the young man, and said: "I will pause until the young man in the back of the room gets through talking." The silence was intense and every eye was on the young man, who was still whispering to his girl. He had been so busy that he had not caught the preacher's censure. Mr. Jones repeated his remark and this time the young man heard him. Not an instant did he hesitate, but he immediately tried to square himself. While everyone was watching him, he looked squarely at the preacher and said: "Go right ahead, Mr. Jones, you are not bothering me."

The Fremont, (Neb.) *Tribune* tells a good story about a local minister who recently preached at a camp meeting. After the sermon the customary invitation was given for all who wanted to go to Heaven to rise up. All present rose to their feet except one young man, who sat back pretty well on the outskirts of the audience. Those who desired to go to Heaven sat down. Then all those who wanted to go to hell were requested to rise to their feet, and the aforesaid young man was eyed with a good deal of interest. Still he sat as quiet and composed as a stone. The minister went to him and asked him why he did not rise in either instance. "Well," replied the husky son of toil, "I don't want to go anywhar. Fremont's good enough for me." And the preacher wended his way back to the altar, and sitting down on the mourners' bench, leaned over and tied his shoe.

A home in the Greeley family, says the Chicago *Herald*, was one of the stipulations when Margaret Fuller entered on the work of the New York *Tribune*. Margaret did not enjoy the bare walls, the vegetable diet, the healthy cold water which were the luxuries of her host, and no amount of persuasion on his part could make her see any necessary connection between brain and brain. Even when they agreed on important matters they were sure to differ in details. Margaret demanded for women the fullest recognition of social and political equality with men. Greeley admitted this, but insisted that the equalizing theory can be enforced only by ignoring the habitually discrimination of men and women, as forming separate classes, and regarding all alike as persons—as human beings. Greeley said: "So long as a lady shall deem herself in need of some gentleman's arm to conduct her properly out of the dining or ball room; so long as she shall consider it dangerous or unbecoming to walk half a mile alone by night, I cannot see how the woman's rights theory is ever to be anything more than an abstraction." Margaret, however, could not assent to this, for instinctively she exacted from men a deference and courtesy which was inconsistent with the views of her opponent.

A prominent surgeon at a recent banquet told the following story on a well-known young physician who was present. Calling the attention of all present to the young man, he said: "I have a good joke on John. He had a very bad case of pneumonia which he had treated very well. His patient pulled along very well, and was finally nearly well. John told him so, but said that in three days he would call again to see if anything further was needed. In three days he called. His patient's brother met him at the door with a long face, and said, 'I have sad news for you, doctor; brother is dead.' John stood there for a minute, and thought, 'Well, how am I going to get out of this. I have got to let myself down easy.' He began to run over in his mind all the cause that might produce a sudden death, and finally decided on one that he thought would do. He said, 'Such things happen now and then. Sometime one cause and sometimes another brings it on. Now, I expect that with your brother, a clot of blood suddenly formed in the heart, and killed him.' He rattled this off and kept talking for several minutes without giving his listener time to say a word. He stood with his mouth open and gazed at the doctor as he fired technical terms at him. Finally, as John stopped to take a breath, he said in a most serious tone, 'No, doctor, that ain't what killed brother. He went down to the canal and fell in and was drowned.' John did not say a word, but left as the 'horse was on him,' and has never had the heart to send in his bill."

NOTES.

Never judge a man's income, by his clothes. It is a much safer guide to wait until you can see his wife's clothes.

Work has commenced on the Nicaragua canal. There are three thousand men at work. This looks something like a consummation of the great scheme.

Voters should bear in mind that registration closes at the County Clerk's office today. There has been plenty of notice given, and if any one neglects to be enrolled it will be his own fault.

"On, Stanley, on!" will be the war cry of the Democrats and Mapwumps in this county. Stanley will, however, have to get a lively move on to keep up with McMullen's procession.

Democratic statesmen are getting out of the range of Republican guns. The ordinance of the former is loaded only with light projectiles of paper war order, while the latter carry chain shot and canister.

Politicians lie for the real pleasure there is in it. Lawyers on the contrary lie only when there is a profit to be realized. But when we have the politician and lawyer combined into one, how is it?

Pulitzer, who built up the New York *World*, and who has always been its chief editor and director of the policy of the paper, has been compelled to withdraw as editor, on account of failing health. The management of the *World* will be placed in the hands of an Executive Board, composed of its principal editors.

Herr Most, the blatant anarchist, it is said intends to leave America. *Most* people will be pleased at this resolve. America can get along without such cattle. If he could only find it convenient to go to *Hades* or some other undiscovered country the world would be benefited.

Smoking is so common in Japan that all of the men and most of the women smoke, the girls begin when they are about ten years of age. The ladies have pipes with longer stems than the men, and if one of them wishes to show a gentleman a special mark of favor, she lights her pipe, takes a whiff, hands it to him and lets him smoke.

The ancients placed immense value on their gems. The pearl given to Servilla by Julius Caesar, was valued at \$24,000; the gems on the scabbard of the sword of Mithridates were valued at \$37,800; the value of the pearl swallowed by Cleopatra was worth \$25,000; the pearls worn by Lollia Paulina, wife of Calligula, were valued at \$4,600,000.

Experiments have recently been made in Spain on the action of sunlight in maturing wines. Layers of new wines in bottles of colored glass have been exposed to the direct rays of the sun, with the result that both flavor and quality have been improved. In the south of Europe there has been a practice of ripening cognac by exposing the bottles on the roof for years.

Rev. David Swing is quoted as saying that he will be "glad of the dawn of the day when every minister has a smooth face." This seems to be in favor of the time when it will not be considered necessary for the youthful preachers to tarry at Jericho until their beards are grown. Preachers are pretty generally a very smooth article otherwise. With smooth faces many would be the perfection of smoothness.

The prudish Aldermen of Boston have revoked the license of the Park Theater, because a young woman appears in tights and a Jersey. It seems that the "correct" people of the alleged modern Athens, take offense at Sybil Johnstone, who dons flesh tights in the play *Clemenceau Case*. Well, Boston is a very "correct" city, and with her "culture" and "beans" could not be expected to countenance the presentation of the human form in tights. Ugly mugs with glasses, are better suited to the "culture" of Boston.

The survivors of the famous Stevenson's regiment, which was in service in California during the Mexican War, will have their annual re-union and dinner in New York, October 24th, in commemoration of the forty-second anniversary of the discharge of the regiment. In January next the Society will issue a revised "Roll of the Survivors" of the regiment containing a report of the deaths recorded during the past three years. We are indebted to Francis D. Clark, President of the Survivors of the First Regiment of New York Volunteers, commanded by Jonathan D. Stevenson, for a notice of the above re-union. Forty-two years since this regiment was mustered out of service! This is a long space in a human life. The rauks of this noted body of men must necessarily be rapidly thinning out. There are indeed "Only a few of them left."

The Women's Temperance Union of Iowa, divided on political party questions, which refutes the long contended proposition of the advocates, that there was nothing partisan in their councils. Those people who are adjuncts to the Prohibitionists now can be brought to realize that their work tends always to Democratic successes.

It appears now, from an investigation by Secretary Blaine, that all the alleged persecutions of the Jews by the Russian Government living in that country are entirely baseless. The Hebrews there confirm this belief. It certainly is not in accord with the advanced ideas of civilization that these reports could be true, and that the outrages alleged could have occurred.

The Union League Club will give a reception to Senator Stanford and members of the California Congressional delegation at its Club House, San Francisco, this evening. A large number of distinguished citizens have been invited to attend this reception. The sentiments expressed on this occasion are likely to be of a character that will indicate the true policy of the National Republican Party.

The citizens of Oakland gave Hon. Jos. McKenna a rousing reception on Wednesday night. His speech was a splendid effort, and wherein he rendered an account of his stewardship. He reviewed the leading issues and exploded the stupid fallacies of the Democratic opposition to the tariff and other important measures of Congress. The Oakland people are pleased with his work and will return him with increased majorities.

Our local Democrats seem to be very unfortunate in the matter of procuring candidates to go on their ticket, and to fill up have been compelled to go into the camp of the enemy. The Republicans have been liberal with them and doubtless will be generous enough to permit their opponents to endorse their entire ticket that they will not suffer the humiliating defeat that awaits them in November.

The statistics of suicide among school children in Prussia during the six years from 1883 to 1888, inclusive, show that during that period 289 children took their own lives. Of this number 240 were boys and 49 girls. In 29.8 per cent. of the cases no cause could be assigned; but as regards the others, fear of punishment or of the examinations, excessive ambition and insanity were found to be the inciting reasons. These figures are amazing and seem hardly credible, yet an epidemic of suicide has been general of late years throughout Germany.

The great increase shown by the police census of New York City, over the Federal census, does not establish anything certain. There were no precautions taken by the police census takers against repeated enumerations. Besides this there was a decided disposition to enlarge the returns by the authorities of New York for political ends. When we consider the manner in which New York City is governed, and what the dominant party therein desires, it is not at all astonishing that there should be a great increase by this unreliable census system adopted by the local authorities. The way for this great increase was prepared by the leading Democratic papers, in order that that there might be additional members of Congress from that city. However, this enumeration cannot be considered by the Federal authorities, unless there is some action by them to adopt the same.

There are loud and ominous threats from the Solid South, that the twelve members of Congress from that section will be prevented from being returned to Congress at the next session, and their places filled by those who are true to the ideas of this misguided section. This is determined upon as an absolute fiat, through that Jesuitical doctrine, "The Ends Justify the Means." With the consummation of this scheme, the next Congress would likely be Democratic. Should there be foundation for this conspiracy, then would an extra session of Congress, and the passage of the Lodge Federal Election Bill, become a necessity to protect the ballot and give a fair expression at the polls. It is probable that the Cabinet is fully advised of this plan to capture the majority of the next Congress, and therefore is considering formally the idea of an extra session next month.

A writer in the *Westminster Review* has the correct idea as to how to give proper expression to thought. He urges that writing is the helper and creator of thought; let any one try the experiment of thinking out a given subject, mentally only, for half an hour; and then perform the same operation on another day, with the aid of a pen, and he will get not only a clearer view of thought, but very many more ideas by the

process; thoughts through writing flow more freely. A thought formulated, defined in the mind, once discharged, and fixed on paper, leaves a vacuum in the mind for the generation of still further thoughts; we have no more trouble with it; so ideas will follow in orderly succession. Further, the fixture of a thought on paper has another effect—it passes from the paper through the eye into the mental laboratory, and so in itself becomes suggestive of other ideas, for in the psychology of our nature the senses contribute much to the process of thought. Writing, then, makes not only an exact, but a thinking man.

A high hat suggests leisure, elegance and a certain measure of wealth. Now, you know I have but little leisure, cannot claim to be elegant, and am far from wealthy. Again, nicely polished shoes, fashionably cut clothes and a clean shave should at all times be the accompaniments to a tall tile. In other words, the man who wears a shiny beaver should never be indifferent to appearances. He should keep his shoes well polished, never neglect being shaved and should be faultlessly attired. There are days when, in regard to these particulars, I am, perhaps, a Beau Brummel, but ordinarily I am a trifle off in some particulars. My shoes are frequently in need of an artist in black and the barber and I are at times strangers for several days. And then I hustle so much in quest of news and all that sort of thing that I cannot always don my best attire. I cannot, in short, keep up the correct front for a tall hat. I like the dressy head piece, and they tell me it becomes me, but, as I have said, I avoid its use. And now you know why. Yes, if I make a hit and feel at liberty to devote fifteen in twenty-four hours to anything but hard work I'll don a silk tile.

Ahead Again, As Usual.

Although retail dealers have been notified by all the wholesalers in the United States, that on account of the new tariff and other causes, all musical goods have been advanced at once 40 to 100 per cent. above old prices. Now take notice that, while our immense stock on hand lasts, together with a very large invoice we are now receiving from European manufacturers, on which we escaped the high duty, as well as the wholesaler's profit, Cooper's music store (always in the lead) will make no advance in prices. Address Cooper's music store, 631 J street, Sacramento, for price lists.

Women wear flowers sometimes because they are vain, not because they love them. Flowers are alive and it kills them to lay near the heart that has no love for them. They droop and mourn themselves to death, because they know there is nothing in common between them and the wearer. They are like little children—they love those who love them, and their best, brightest beauty is given to the woman who pins the bouquet on through her love for the flowers. A physician said: "Certainly some women can kill flowers within a very few minutes. It is a sure indication that a poisonous vapor is escaping from the body to a great degree. It may be the result of disease or it may be that bathing and proper care of the skin are neglected."

Not long ago, says the *Atlanta Constitution*, an old negro man stood leaning over the rail in Grant Park menagerie and looked long and earnestly at the elephant. Finally he turned to keeper Havens and said: "Boss, where does dey come from?" "From Africa, where you came from." "Is dey wild, or kin you ketch 'em easy?" "No trouble at all. People go out and catch an elephant every day if they want to." "Is dey good to eat?" "Oh, yes; people over there eat them the same as we eat beef." "Golly, how I wish I had one er dem hams! It ud las' me er year."

Maine puts in a claim for the shortest courtship on record, and the claim is worth considering. Deacon Marvin one day mounted his horse with only a sheepskin for a saddle, and riding in front of the house where Betty Lee lived called to her to come out to the gate. She made her appearance, and without any preliminaries he told her that the Lord had sent him there to marry her. Betty, with a courtesy, replied: "The Lord's will be done." And so it was.

A quick and easy method of determining whether or not a fabric is "all wool" is given in the *London Lancet*. This is to separate the warp from the woof and to hold each to a flame. Wool burns into a shapeless mass and no threads can be traced in the ash. If removed from the fire before it is all burned it ceases to blaze; cotton, on the contrary, continues to burn steadily, and its ash retains the shape of the thread.

FLASHES.

The wages of sin never get below par.

Common sense is not quite common enough.

Mother Eve was the first person to turn over a new leaf.

The devil umpires the game of life, and is against the poor.

There is no rest for the weary—and nobody else needs it.

A cold is a hard thing to get rid of, but it's sneezy thing to get.

The only dealer not benefitted by advertising is the faro dealer.

Pianos have been in use 174 years and they are not played out yet.

The tariff has increased the price of eggs, which is good news for the bad actor.

There are only two red slate quarries in the United States—one in Vermont and the other in Virginia.

"Do you play cards?" asked the minister of the three-card-monte man. "No," said the gambler, gravely, "I work with them."

A cow is no phenomenon and an apple tree is not a phenomenon either; but if the cow should climb the apple tree, that would be a phenomenon.

The good die young and that is why
I'm so bad and bold;
I'll not reform till by and by,
When I am truly old.

The summer girl is fading now,
Her rule's beyond recall;
And we are all reminded how
Eve suffered in the fall.

Man requires eight hundred pounds weight of food in the course of a year. Wives who have graduated from our cooking schools take good care that their husbands get it in their bread, if nowhere else.

The youthful King of Spain is as fly as any American kid. When he eschewed knife and fork at a recent luncheon his attendant observed gravely, "Sire, kings never eat with their fingers." "This king does," responded his majesty, continuing his meal.

Rare Baseball Contest.

This afternoon two baseball clubs formed from the young and charitably disposed gentlemen of this city, will play a match game of ball at Snowflake Park, the proceeds to be devoted to the Kindergarten School. Rare sport is anticipated for the audience. It may be a left-handed kind of fun for the contesting clubs, but the game will be for the local championship. Considering the fun in store, and the charitable object, a large crowd should be there to witness the gladiatorial contest.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

Election: Tuesday, Nov. 4, 1890.

Governor.....	H. H. MARKHAM
Lieutenant-Governor.....	J. B. REDDICK
Secretary of State.....	E. G. WAITE
Controller.....	E. P. COLGAN
Treasurer.....	J. R. McDONALD
Attorney-General.....	W. H. HART
Surveyor-General.....	THEO. REICHERT
Clerk of the Supreme Court.....	L. H. BROWN
Supt. of Public Instruction.....	J. W. ANDERSON
Congressman-at-Large.....	J. C. CAMPBELL
Congressman, Third District.....	JOS. McKENNA
Railroad Commissioner, First Dist.....	WM. BECKMAN
Member Board of Equalization, Second District.....	L. C. MOREHOUSE
Chief Justice Supreme Court.....	W. H. BEATTY
Associate Justice Supreme Court.....	C. H. GAROUTTE
Associate Justice Supreme Court.....	R. C. HARRISON
Associate Justice Supreme Court.....	J. J. DEHAVEN

COUNTY TICKET.

Superior Judge.....	W. C. VAN FLEET
Superior Judge.....	A. P. CATLIN
Assembly, 18th District.....	JUD C. BRUSIE
Assembly, 19th District.....	ELWOOD BRUNER
Assembly, 20th District.....	J. J. CAMPBELL
County Clerk.....	W. W. RHOADS
Sheriff.....	GEO. C. McMULLEN
County Assessor.....	JOSEPH SIMS
County Treasurer.....	EDWARD LYON
District Attorney.....	FRANK D. RYAN
Auditor and Recorder.....	FRANK T. JOHNSON
School Superintendent.....	B. F. HOWARD
Public Administrator.....	G. W. HARLOW
Coroner.....	GEORGE H. CLARK
Surveyor.....	J. C. BOYD
Supervisor, First District.....	A. J. SENATZ
Supervisor, Fifth District.....	THOS. JENKINS

CITY TICKET.

Police Judge.....	GEORGE G. DAVIS
City Justices.....	HENRY STARR, J. B. DEVINE
Township Justice.....	W. A. HENRY
Constables.....	R. W. ASH, FRANK SWIFT

By order of the Republican Co. Central Committee.

WINFIELD J. DAVIS, Chairman.

P. R. BECKLEY, Secretary.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Last night the Metropolitan was well filled to witness the great pantomime, variety and athletic performance of the *Hanton-Votter-Martinetti Troupe*. There was no disappointment in the company. It can well be said that this is a combination of stars in their respective lines. To night the company will repeat the splendid performance. Manager Hall intends during the winter season to furnish our amusement loving public a great number of the principal attractions on the stage.

On Monday evening next Thos. W. Keene will commence an engagement in Shakespearean drama. Mr. Keene now stands as one of the leading actors of the age, one of the few Shakespearean artists now on the mimic stage. Within the last few years he has made some rapid advancements in the divine art. On Monday night that magnificent creation of Bulwer, *Richetieu* will be given. Tuesday *Shylock*, Wednesday *Richard III*. We have not seen Keene for several years, but learn from reading criticisms of his work by the best critics in the world, that he is truly great in his rendition *Richetieu*, *Shylock* and *Richard III*. It is said that the support is good. We hope so, because in these plays there must be support.

As can be seen elsewhere in our columns, the famous *New United Shows*, an aggregation of world-wide celebrity, will visit Sacramento on October 22d, 23d and 24th. It is said the whole show, from first to last, is of unusual excellence. The horses are splendid specimens, while the artists are culled from the very best on every continent; that, together with its new features never before seen with other shows cannot fail to interest. It is vouched for that the above combination exhibits the largest known animal, Queen Jumbo, whose history is identified with the Zoological Gardens, London, and is recognized as the undoubted mastodon of mastodons. That there is a treat in store for us and an occasion of recreative amusement no one can deny. It is not often that such an opportunity presents itself. We will all be there to see it.

Hereafter a commercial lunch will be served at the Café Royal, corner of 7th and J streets. This will be welcomed by the business men as the lunch will be first class in every respect, and at popular price. *

Stevenson Regiment.

We have received the follow communication from Francis D. Clark of New York, the Secretary of the Survivors of the First Regiment of New York (Colonel J. D. Stevenson, Commander):

The annual re-union and dinner of this society will be held at Morello's, No 4 West 29th street, on Friday evening, the 24th inst., at 7 o'clock. Forty-second anniversary of the discharge of the regiment in California.

Comrades who reside at too great a distance to permit of their attendance, are requested to communicate by mail; those intending to join us will please give timely notice.

In January, next, this society will issue a revised "Roll of the Survivors" of the regiment, also containing a report of all deaths recorded during the past three years, a copy of which will be mailed to every known surviving comrade. Any change in the address of a comrade should be promptly reported.

A Literary Conversation.

A charming debutante met a distinguished lawyer at a reception and was much flattered when he asked leave to call upon her the next evening. Bent on making herself agreeable she consulted with her girl friends respecting his likes and dislikes, his hobbies, etc. "Oh, I'm nearly scared to death," she confessed to one sympathetic maiden. "They say he's so awfully smart, and I'm certain I won't talk well enough to please him. Now, you've known him a long time. Do tell me what subjects to discuss so I can run home and get ready for him." "Well," suggested the kind-hearted friend, "literature is his fad, so you can't go wrong if you turn the conversation in that channel." Having secured this valuable information Miss Bud hurried home comforted, and devoted the rest of the day to reading. Promptly at 8 o'clock the young lawyer was ushered in the drawing room, where he found Miss Bud (thoroughly posted in literature) awaiting him. "Wasn't it a delightful reception we attended last evening?" he asked by way of opening the conversation. "Oh, yes," was the enthusiastic response, "but wasn't that sad about poor Mary Queen of Scots? They cut her head off, you know." I regret to state that neither history nor the young lawyer has recorded the rest of this very literary conversation.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

A New Habeas Corpus.

One of the young lights of the Pittsburg bar was sitting in his office one day last week when a countryman, who was enjoying with a client's freedom the best chair and doing absolutely nothing, as only a farmer can in urban circumstances, broke the silence with: "Say, mister, been to court much?"

The young attorney looked over the top of the newspaper and answered ironically: "Once or twice in the Orphans' Court last week."

That suggested somehow or other divorces in the rural mind, and he said, meditatively: "I don't like it. No—o—o—it hain't good—so many married folks playin' quits that er way. Toby sure, some wimmin hain't content without everlastin' dressin' an' dressin'—then, again, men can't sometimes arn 'nough wags to keep ther wives right. A fellow hain't no biz marryin' without three thousand er so laid by an' makin' \$50 er month."

"Just what I think myself," said the attorney.

"Yes, concluded the farmer, slapping a big palm on the blotter, "there's too many o'them ar habir corpses granted nowadays—that's er fact!"—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

Mistress—Mercy on me, what a kitchen! Every pot, pan and dish is dirty, the table looks like a junk shop, and—why it will take you a week to get the things cleared up. What have you been doing?

Servant—Sure, mum, the young leddies have been down here showing me how they roast a potato at the cooking school.

An American tourist was visiting Naples, and saw Vesuvius during the eruption. "Have you anything like that in the New World?" was the question of an Italian spectator. "No," replied Jonathan, "but I guess we have a milldam that would put it out in five minutes."

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

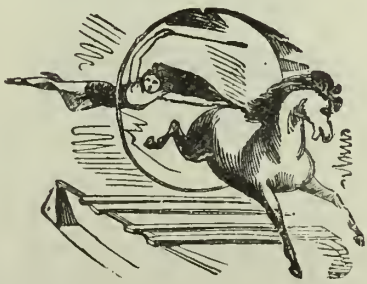
New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street. *

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CORONER.

A. J. Senatz,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SUPERVISOR, FIRST DISTRICT.

A. P. Catlin,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SUPERIOR JUDGE.

Geo. C. McMullen,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SHERIFF.

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PROPRIETORS OF

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IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY
of Sacramento, State of California. In the mat-
ter of R. S. McClure, an insolvent debtor.

R. S. McCLURE having filed in this Court, his
petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by
which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the
said R. S. McClure is hereby declared to be in-
solvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is here-
by directed to take possession of all the estate,
real and personal, of the said R. S. McClure, insol-
vent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt
from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books
of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely
until the appointment of an assignee of his estate.
All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said
insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to
such insolvent, to him, or to any person, firm, corpo-
ration or association for his use. And the said debtor
is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any prop-
erty, until the further order of this Court, except as
herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said
debtor be and appear before the Hon. John W. Arm-
strong, Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of
Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of
said Court, on the 31st day of October, 1890, at 1:30
o'clock, P. M. of that day, to prove their debts and
choose one or more assignees of the estate of said
debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published
in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation pub-
lished in the County of Sacramento, as often as the
said paper is published before the said day set for the
meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all
proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated Sept. 25, 1890.
JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.
W. A. ANDERSON,
Attorney for Insolvent.



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A Tiger Swallows a Red-Hot Bolt.

A curious tale of the death of a tiger comes from the Southall Pergumans. A man was seated on a tree at night watching his fields, when he noticed a tiger prowling and sniffing the air and gradually approaching his perch, until it actually came under the machan, which it tried to pull down. The Southall, bold by nature, sat fearlessly looking on, considering all the while as to what he should do.

Quick as thought he took a red hot iron, and as the hungry man eater with open mouth leaped to catch his hanging leg, he dropped the bolt into his mouth and the tiger at once swallowed it, with what result it is needless to say, except that the beast was found not far off the next morning "stark and stiff." The only question is: "Where did the red hot iron come from?" No doubt from the next village, which is about three miles off.

Max Muller has shown that hundreds of words of as many different meanings have descended from one root; and so it is with jokes. If all the traditional links could be supplied, we might trace many a score of them to some old Yorick who shook his jolly sides at the builders of the Pyramids. Many of the most amusing extravagances in "Baron Munchausen" are borrowed literally from the old Latin jest books. The wild pig which led about by its tail a blind wild boar, so that when the former was slain the latter was lured into captivity by simply giving it the tail to hold, is older than the Crasades. And so the Scotchman who, rising from an humble position to be a Mayor, assured his "necibors that he was still a mon," had a Dutch grandmother. The old story is that "when a certain man had been made the Prefect of a small village, he bought his wife a rich fur garment. She, proud of her finery and vain of her husband's new honors, entered church just as the congregation was rising to hear the Psalter read, and, thinking this was being done out of respect to her, said graciously: "Sit down, good people! I have not forgotten I was once poor."

Of equal antiquity is the story of the two Irishmen crossing a stream, one upon the back of the other, and the second one carrying a keg of whiskey. "Sure, Paddy," said the latter, "if ye carry me, don't I carry the whiskey, and isn't that fair and aigh?" It is slightly different in the older story where a certain Piero, pitting his weary mule which bore a heavy plow, took the plow upon his shoulder, and mounting the mule, said to it: "Now, you may go along, Bobbin, for not you, but I, bear the plow."

There are ten commandments hung on the walls of the Hindu Theological College in Madras. *Thou shalt* reproduce them: (1) Pray to God as soon as you rise from your bed—5:10 A. M. (2) Wash your body and keep your surroundings clean—5:10-5:30 A. M. (3) Prostrate yourselves before your parents or guardians, and take good exercise 5:30 to 6:30 A. M. (4) Prepare well your school lesson—6:30-9 A. M. (5) Attend school regularly and punctually, and do the school works properly. (6) Obey and respect your teacher, and the teachers of the other classes, and other respectable persons. (7) Read till 8 P. M. at home. (8) Pray to God and go to bed—9 P. M. to 5 A. M. (9) Keep good company and avoid bad company. (10) Practice righteousness at all times.

Two colored brethren were holding a little religious convention between themselves. Said Elder Jefferson: "Now Bruder Jones, just what am your besetting sin?" "Well, elder, if I must confess, I reckon my 'settin sin am lub for de female sect." "Ah, ah, ah!" "What for you larf so Masser Jefferson?" "Well just dis, Bruder Jones; same dog bit me." "Is dat so?" "Yas, for shun." They shook hands and the convention adjourned.

Champagne (the wine) was discovered by a monk—one Dom Perignon. This holy person was the inventor of corks. One day, handling a bottle of wine which he himself had corked tightly, the bottle exploded. Unwilling to lose the precious fluid, the pious monk scooped up the wine in his hands, and, ah! how delicious it was! It filled Dom Perignon's head with all sorts of blissful fancies, it set the good old man to thinking, and the result of it all was—champagne!

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

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W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

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Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094 of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote at the next ensuing general election are notified that they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,

(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento County, California. aug2

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M. RICHARD, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July, 1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and to award the care, custody and education of their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do herewith set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKES,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

9t—jy26.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to J. H. Coghill and A. J. Coghill, greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of August, 1890, in which action John Ruedy is plaintiff and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5 and the south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, and directing defendants to appear and set forth their title if any they have to said premises, and that defendants, and each of them, be forever debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do herewith set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August, A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

aug16—9t.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of J. D. Bennett, an Insolvent Debtor

J. D. Bennett having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said J. D. Bennett is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate real and personal, of the said J. D. Bennett, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 17th day of October, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. Dated, Sept. 15th 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET,

Judge of the Superior Court

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Petitioner. 820

NOTICE.

I HAVE THIS TWENTY-SECOND (22d) DAY OF August, 1890, sold and transferred HOY KEE STORE, Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento, Cal., to CHONG TAI, of San Francisco, who will hereafter conduct the general merchandise business at the old stand. I ask for my successor the patronage heretofore bestowed on me.

LOOK HOY,

Hoy Kee Store.

I will conduct the business formerly carried on at Fifth and I Streets, as a continuance of patronage.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., August 22, 1890.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:30 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:45 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5:50 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:30 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4:00 P
4:00 A	Kedding via Willows	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
10:50 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*8:40 P
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
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Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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DOMESTIC**Sewing Machine**

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Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

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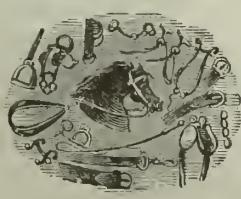
810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

PAUL GRAF,

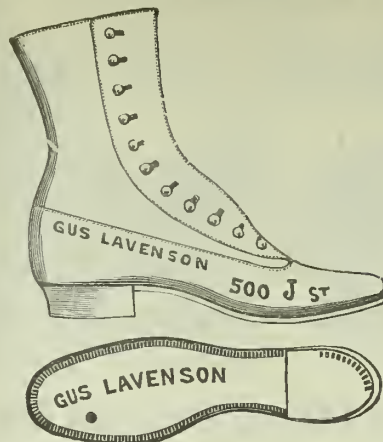
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My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

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CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.**RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE**

On European Plan.

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ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

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DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER
LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and
CARPETS.**CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,**

409 K STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

The Holyoke Transcript says to 1-known citizens were standing together in the corridor of the postoffice. One happened to notice that a postal card held in the fingers of the other was directed to the holder. "Why, how does this come?" was asked; "do you write letters to yourself?" "In this case, yes," was the answer. "That's funny." "Well, not so very. See the other side." He held it up, and the other side read:

"Bro. Blank: There will be a meeting of the I. O. O. S. B., No. 587, at the hall, the evening of June 20, to transact special business. Members not present will be fined \$15. J. B. —, Secretary."

"Yes, but I don't exactly catch on," protested the innocent. "O, you don't! Well, I got the cards printed myself. The society is all a myth. When I want to go out of an evening, I direct one of these postals to my house. When I reach home my wife hands it to me with a sigh. I offer to stay at home and stand the fine of \$15, but she won't have it that way. That's all, my friend, except that the scheme is worked by hundreds of others, and our poor, deluded wives haven't tumbled to the racket yet." It is too bad to give this away, but it is too good to keep.

Divorce is not common in China. The law recognizes seven grounds for the divorce of a wife—namely, loquacity, malignant disease, neglect of husband's parents, childlessness, thievishness, adultery, wanton conduct, and jealousy. In China the avowed end of matrimony is to raise up a posterity to burn incense at the ancestral graves; therefore it is not surprising that childlessness should be regarded almost as a crime. To secure a divorce under ordinary circumstances is no easy thing. The family of the wife combat it with great energy, for the reason that, no provision having been made for her support by them after her marriage, they are unwilling that she should be thrown back upon them for a living. When the daughters are married off a certain portion of land is set aside for the parents and the rest is divided among the sons. No part is given to a daughter. Therefore must every girl wed or go to the dogs. It is common for the husband to agree to provide for the maintenance of the woman he divorces; in fact, this is the only way a separation can be secured without a bitter fight, except in cases where unfaithfulness is provable.—*Eugene Field.*

An old bachelor says that giving the ballot to woman would not amount to anything practically, because they would keep denying they were old enough to vote until they got to be too old to take any interest in politics.



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JEWELS AND LACES."Oh, girl with the jewelled fingers,
Oh, girl with the laces rare!"

What are your jewels and what are your laces worth to you if, from undergoing the trying ordeals which fashionable society imposes on its devotees, enough to test the physical strength and endurance of the most robust, you break down, lose your health and become a physical wreck, as thousands do from such causes?

Under such circumstances you would willingly give all your jewels and all your laces to regain lost health. This you can do if you will but resort to the use of that great restorative known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Thousands of grateful women bless the day it was made known to them.

For all derangements, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to women, it is the only remedy, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

An invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.**W. A. ANDERSON,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

Sacramento

"Flirting the Gravel."

"When I was returning home upon a furlough during the latter part of the war," said Congressman Buck Kilgore of Texas, to a Washington *Post* reporter, "I pulled up at a little cabin on the roadside in Louisiana about night. The sole occupant of the cabin was one woman. She refused to let me remain during the night or to give me anything to eat. I had one gold dollar in my pocket which I offered to pay her for a chicken, which had just been cooked and was smoking on the table. She refused to sell the chicken at any price, but was willing to wager the chicken against the dollar that she could beat me jumping, I to make the first jump, starting from the log doorstep. I took a survey of the very short woman who had bantered me for a trial of my activity, and then surveyed myself. I was a long-legged cuss and I put the dollar on the table by the chicken. I then took a position on the doorstep, swung my hands to and fro, pluming for my flight through the air. Then I lit out for the tallest jump on record. By the time I hit the ground and turned to see the woman follow, she had shut the door and fastened it on the inside. The only thing I could see was the muzzle of a double-barrelled shot gun, supplemented by a firm female voice admonishing me to move out, and to move quickly. I moved. There was something about that voice and that gun which inspired me with the idea that it would be unhealthy for me to linger there longer.

"It was now dark, and going a half mile, I stopped for the night at a gin house, under which stood a grist mill no longer in use, I placed two or three planks on the top of the hopper, some seven or eight feet from the ground, and crawled up for a night's sleep. I had not been there long when I heard a peculiar whistle, not far away, which was responded to in an opposite direction. Pretty soon the parties, man and woman, met under the gin house and took seats on the frame immediately beneath me. I soon learned from the conversation that the man was lying in the woods to escape the conscript officer, and that the woman was his wife, who had brought him his supper. While she was spreading the meal for him she was chatting pleasantly about the incidents of the day, telling him among other things how she had won a gold dollar from a simple Texas soldier on his way home on a furlough, and how he 'flirted the gravel' when she showed him the gun—empty gun, etc. I had become intensely interested in the conversation and was trying my best to get a glimpse of the couple over the edge of my scaffold. Leaning too far, the scaffold tilted, when myself and the whole thing came right down between them. They did not wait to investigate the cause of the crash, but lit out, leaving the chicken, bread, milk and other eatables. I gobbled up the pile and crammed it into my haversack, went off a short distance and ate until I was filled. Next morning I was 20 miles away, with a full stomach and a light heart, hitting the ground only in high places as I headed for Texas."

She—"How quiet the cattle are in the meadows!" He—"Well, there are only a few, you see. It takes quite a number of 'em to be heard."

JOE POHEIM,

THE TAILOR,

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and Winter Woolens and is making Suits to order at 40 per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from\$25 to \$35
Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40.
(Cost elsewhere, \$55 to \$75.)

Fine French Beaver and Pique Suits to order, from\$35 to \$45.
(Cost elsewhere from \$60 to \$90.)

French Cassimere Suits, to order, from.....\$35 to \$45.
Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from\$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to **JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.** Branch of San Francisco.

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PANTS TO ORDER
For **\$3.50** and
STYLISH SUITS TO ORDER
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Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

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And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

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Fred Futterer's Saloon

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The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

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Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

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DO YOU WANT A PIANO?

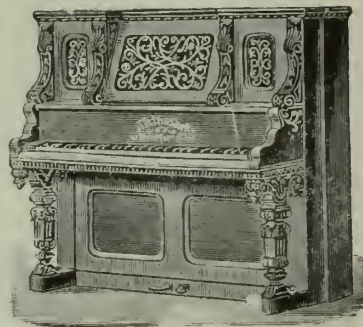
DO YOU WANT AN ORGAN?

Do you want anything in the music line? If so, inspect the large stock of Pianos, Organs and Small Musical Goods to be found at Cooper's Music Store, 631 J street, Sacramento.

JOHN F. COOPER

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They stand unrivalled for purity of tone, action, finish and especially for construction, as they are the *only piano made* in which the tuning pins are bushed into a *solid iron frame*, making the *strongest piano sold to-day*.

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Fresh and Sugar Cured.

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ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

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THE MRS

Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1890.

No. 36.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Would it not be an excellent idea for our Democratic friends, when they are worrying about the completion of their ticket, to nominate Mr. Beard for Treasurer. It would show a disposition on their part to Beard the Republican Lyon in his den.

We seem to have encountered in this county, an age of endorsing. The Democrats and Mugwumps manifest a willingness to endorse heavily the excellent work of the Republican convention. It might be suggested they endorse some of the expense bills of the g. o. p., yet it is doubtful if such endorsement would either add to or detract from their commercial value.

It is stated, and doubtless with truth, that our local Democratic committee is without funds to carry on the campaign. The candidates are wise in not putting up for a hopeless contest, particularly when men who claim to be Republicans are disposed to strike at the Republican ticket unjustly, and advance money for the publication of calumny.

Let the Republicans of this county recollect that a strike will be made covertly against the legislative ticket. It means a direct blow at Senator Stanford, and should his defeat for reelection to the United States Senate result from loss of support in his old home, it will be a matter much to be regretted, and will inflict a sting we do not believe our people intend, if judgment can be formed from the reception he received here on the occasion of his return recently. Were the matter of his reelection left to a direct vote of the people we have no doubt as to the result. There should be no doubt that the vote of the county will be cast for him by representatives pledged to his support.

What is the matter with the stereotyped phrase "the ides of November?" It has been conspicuously absent this campaign. Is it possible it is worn out?

It must be extremely satisfying to the brains and management of the Mugwumps, to be placed in a position to anonymously attack citizens and candidates by innuendo, and afford no opportunity for reply. Such a course is not characterized by common decency and manhood. It is the rule of life that a man who speaks or writes a statement in disparity of another, that he is not willing to hold himself responsible for, or who will assail from behind others, embodies every element that goes to make up a full fledged coward.

It is an interesting problem to reason out just how the Republican party can be held accountable for the high rate of county and city taxes and bad local government, when the Mugwump faction and paid politicians have given the people a full Democratic Board of City Trustees and a Democratic majority in the Board of Supervisors. The straight Republicans did not administer the costly dose the people are receiving.

"ON, STANLEY, ON!"

A young man from the neighboring city of Gougeye has written us inquiring how it came about the Democratic candidate for Sheriff became connected with the war cry that is the caption of this note. We referred the letter of inquiry to our historical editor, and he

responds as follows: The phrase "On, Stanley, on," has no application to the Democratic candidate for Sheriff, but had reference to a man back in Scotland. The circumstances were fully written up by Sir Walter Scott, and are briefly these: Mr. Marmion fell in love with two ladies, and like the Mugwumps, could not determine which he wanted, but it seems at the ending neither wanted him. Later on he engaged in some sort of a combat, and got the worst of it; we infer from Mr. Scott's narrative he was badly wiped out. In his expiring moments Mr. Marmion shouted to two gentlemen present: "Charge, Chester, charge! On, Stanley, on!" His evident purpose was to project Mr. Stanley into some fight, and to get Mr. Chester to make such charges as would provide the sinews of war. When Mr. Marmion had fought to a finish and had got the worst of it decidedly, it seems that one of the women he was in love with was present, evidently to tell him what a goose he had made of himself. Concerning his downfall Mr. Scott wrote:

A lady's voice was in his ear,
And that the priest he could not hear,
For that she ever sung,
"In the lost battle, borne down by the flying,
Where mingles war's rattle with groans of the dying!"
So the notes rung:—
"Avoid thee, Fiend;—with ernel hand,
Shake not the dying sinner's hand!—
O look, my son, upon yon sign
Of the Redeemer's grace divine;
O think on faith and bliss!
By many a death bed I have been,
And many a sinner's parting seen,
But never aught like this."
The war, that for a space did fail,
Now trebly thundering swelled the gale,
And STANLEY! was the cry;—
A light on Marmion's visage spread,
And fired his glazed eye;
With dying hand, above his head
He shook the fragment of his blade,
And shouted "Victory!—
Charge, Chester, charge! On, Stanley, on!"
Were the last words of Marmion.

I can well understand, my young friend, how you have confused the two-Mr. Stanleys. Doubtless you thought Mr. Marmion represented the Mugwump party, for like them he was given to shouting, and died before the actual fight terminated. His shout of victory and his getting Mr. Stanley into the fight when he was a gone gosling is a striking parallel with the political situation here now. But history will repeat itself.

There is nothing meaner than wanton attacks upon or insinuations against the Judiciary. It is quite too common for defeated litigants to charge the Courts with venality. Occasionally there are attorneys who descend to accusations against Judges who do not take the same view of the law advocated by them. We note the wanton abuse of a young Judge, who is an aspirant for the Judgeship of one of our Municipal Courts, by some one writing in an advertising column of the *Record-Union*. George G. Davis is the subject of a charge of venality because of an opinion rendered about three years ago in the case of *The People vs. Fitzgerald*. We remember the case, and the fact that Judge Davis filed a written opinion, which was published. It was a clear and logical annunciation of the law, and based upon sound principles of justice. There was nothing to warrant the unjust aspersions made by some one at the time, or now. That case was prosecuted by Hon. W. H. Beatty, now Chief Justice, and defended by W. A. Anderson. After adjournment and submission the Court, contrary to its usual custom, and in order to be placed right, devoted time for examination of the law, and put his conclu-

sions in writing. The learned Judge who prosecuted the case, as well as the bar of the city, admitted the correctness of the conclusions of law made by Judge Davis. It was an honest opinion and was sound in law. Fitzgerald was discharged. The other defendant, one Morrissey, was convicted and fined \$100. Our independent friends must be reduced to hard lines, when they resort to such vicious means as that invoked against an honest and worthy young man. George G. Davis should be proud of the opinion which these people condemn.

When William Beckman was a member of the Board of Supervisors of this county, it was a critical time in the financial history of the county. The Consolidation Act had been repealed and the common debt apportioned, so that the county's part was six hundred thousand dollars. In addition to this was three hundred thousand dollars in railroad bonds, then came a floating debt of one hundred thousand dollars. The clear-headed financial judgment of William Beckman put the county on a cash basis inside of three years, and by a careful scheme of redemption relieved the county of a great portion of the bonded burden. Had the city been so fortunate as to have such men as Beckman in control of the Municipal Government, we would not now be struggling under our great bonded debt. When the Republican party nominated William Beckman for Railroad Commissioner, it selected the very best man that could be named. Faithful, honest, fearless, and above all, judicious and able.

It was the last Republican Congress that passed the law which declared that eight hours shall constitute a day's labor for all workmen employed by the Government, or who may be engaged by government contractors. This Act establishes a precedent which is of infinite value to the wage-workers. This Republican Congress indorsed the alien contract bill, which prohibits the employment of non-resident aliens for the purpose of taking the place of workingmen in this country. In response to the demand of farmers a bill was passed which provides that every contract or combination in the nature of a trust in restraint of trade or commerce shall be void. Another bill has been passed which protects farmers and their interests: the bill which cuts off the cotton-seed oil trade met the combined opposition of the Democracy, but was passed in protection of the Western farmer. All these progressive and protective measures are the labors of a Republican Congress, and are fitting attendants to that paramount representation of the American idea, the tariff for protection only. When we consider that all these grand governmental projects are passed by a Republican Congress despite the deliberate and premeditated obstructions of the Democracy, is it possible that any man with one grain of Republicanism could find it in his heart to oppose any Republican Congressman, or do anything that might endanger the return of a Republican United States Senator.

All roads from the Republican party lead to the enemy. In every deflection from the ranks of Republicanism, there is always a gain for the Democracy. No matter what the organization may be called, or what its fancied grievance, the result inures to the benefit of the Democracy. In some parts of the common country these movements are called "Alliances," in others "Labor Parties," yet the ultimate result of all is summed up into Democratic victories. History has yet to record one great reform accomplished by any

of these movements. While the purposes and objects have been worthy, and sometimes not without cause, yet such has been the true situation, that nothing of a genuine reform has ever been attained. The usual result is the foisting of a few disgruntled politicians into temporary power and official position, whose ultimate course of action disgusts those who are duped into the folly of voting for them. That there is a great necessity for reform in our political party methods we do not deny. We deprecate the means often utilized to defeat the will of the people, and to foist unworthy men into political preferment. But certainly this cannot be remedied by aiding the enemy, whose means are more reprehensible than those of whom we complain. The remedy is not in seeking to defeat the party, but is in making the proper contests in the party lines. As we said in the beginning of this article follow Abraham Lincoln's advice, "Heed the voice of the people."

It is gratifying to know that even with the little feeling manifested in this city in Republican circles, there is absolute unity of sentiment on the State ticket, and whatever dissatisfaction exists relates only to a very few on the county ticket. But right here, after an unbiased consideration of the whole cause or fancied cause of complaint, there does not appear any good or tenable reason why the whole county ticket should not receive the unanimous vote of the Republicans. Our past experience—indeed our very recently past experiences in departing from our party principles and candidates, and electing Democratic municipal officers, should be a warning for the present, and future. We have but to turn to the management of our local municipal affairs to learn a lesson of the absurdity of aiding the enemy. It may be that the Republican party is not perfect—none such has ever existed. But if wrongs are to be righted, liberties and rights of the people protected, the Republican party is the one to do it. We cannot correct an evil by turning over the administration of the Nation, the State, or the county to the Democracy.

That was a pretty poetic idea which imputed to the Oriental magician the cunning gift of being able to put his ear to the ground and detecting from the far-off Bagdad the voice of the prophet as he gave counsel to the faithful, and impart the grave secrets to those about him, and could hear the talk and plans of the citizens as they discussed matters of State. In these times amid the entanglements of a political contest, it does not require the poetic fancy or cunning craft of the magician to foretell events, or to detect the bent of public opinion regarding the results of the present campaign. From all parts of the State come the welcome tidings, that the party which guarded the interests of the Nation for thirty years and whose history is one grand record of worthy deeds, unsurpassed and unsurpassable, is still to be honored and trusted with the supremacy of power. The voice of the people can easily be heard if you put your ear to the ground. When Governor Oglesby of Illinois, was about to start on his famous political career, Abraham Lincoln came to him in that friendly, familiar way that was one of his characteristics and said, "Dick, let me give you a word of advice. It may help you in the future; it may carry you on to success in your political career. It is this: Hold your ear close to the ground that you may hear the voice of the people; heed that voice and I never fear that the people will lead you wrong. Now the voice of the people has spoken upon the great American issues, and has proclaimed that American labor and American industries shall be protected against foreign encroachments. The people have declared upon the silver question. The people have demanded ballot reform and against the methods of the Solid South. It is not safe to heed the counsel of the Democracy against all these great principles. To do so would be only aiding the foreign powers, which are now the only allies of the Democratic idea."

A national contest is going on at this time, which will be consummated on the 4th of November, next, wherein the Republicans are striving to complete and effectuate the great results of the past Congress. The grand measures of progressive government can only be fostered under the hands that created them. It is necessary for the welfare of the Nation that our Repub-

lican Congressmen should be returned to the national Legislature. Attempts have been made to alienate Republicans from their party tenets on various pretexts, and to secure the indorsement of those who are against the true American idea. Let us ask, "What have we to gain by electing Democrats, particularly to legislative positions?" From their very constitutional nature, they are enemies to the doctrines of progressive government. Should it happen that through some personal feeling a Republican Congressman is defeated, it might mean the overthrow of all the legislation in favor of the protection to American labor and industries. Should the personal animosity of a few defeat a Republican for the next State Legislature, this might result in sending a Democrat to the United States Senate, thereby endangering the great American idea. In such matters no personal considerations should be allowed to influence the mind of the reasoning Republican. Simply because some of us may not have a warm friendship for candidates for these legislative offices, ought not to influence our votes against them. With these there is a question of principle involved which must sink personalities.

The Southern papers are constantly accusing the Northern people of reviving the memories of the "late unpleasantness," yet we find extended editorials extolling the recent publication of the rebel war songs, designating the same as "Sentimental and Patriotic." There is a perfect fervor of patriotism at the mention of "Maryland, My Maryland." The Southern heart goes out at "Awake Ye Alabamians," "The Virginians," "Stonewall Jackson's Way," not excepting "Dixie." We are told of these treasured remembrances and of the beauty, strength and pathos of the hundreds of gems which are written and sung around the Southern camp-fire. Should we, however, refer to the loyal patriotic sentiment of those who were arrayed against them, or mention the Union soldier's camp-fire, then we are charged with "waving the bloody shirt." We must not mention our old battle songs, because they hurt the sensitive natures of our Southern brothers.

We are pleased to note that our reference last week to the neglect of certain officials, in taking proper steps to realize on the newly issued Street Improvement bonds, had the effect to cause action in the right direction. Ten thousand dollars of the funds of the Funded Debt Commission have been utilized. Better that, than using the money to redeem some old non-interest bearing securities.

HE STAYED IN BED.

"I think I'll stay in bed to-day," remarked John Henry Peddicord, when the alarm clock went off at 7 a few mornings ago. "I don't feel very well, and I read a few days since an article by a prominent physician, in which he said if people would go to bed and stay there a whole day in every month, and keep quiet, they would live to a good old age."

"Well, I think I would," said Mrs. John Henry Peddicord, encouragingly. "You have been complaining of a severe headache for several days, and I have become quite anxious about you." So John Henry turned himself on his pillow and settled himself for his unwonted luxury.

He had just got to sleep again when the baby woke up. The baby had not read the learned article by the prominent physician, and it would have had no effect on her if she had. She was opposed to sleep on general principles, and at any time, day or night, and only succumbed at the latter time from dire necessity, when she could no longer prop her eyes open. But stay in bed all day? Never!

Baby's waking was the signal for her mamma to rise. "John Henry, love," said Mrs. Peddicord, "as you are not going to get up, I think I'll let you amuse baby while I dress. The girl is busy this morning, it's ironing morning, you know. It'll be such a help."

So while Mrs. Peddicord dressed, John Henry Peddicord tried to amuse the baby, but the attempt was not a gigantic success. The baby wanted to get up and begin its day's work, but John Henry, having resolved to put into practice the prominent physician's theory, could not accede to the infant's demand, though it was supported by much heavy wailing.

To assist in the great work of amusing baby, Mrs. John Henry Peddicord unloaded on the bed a varied assortment of toys. There were dolls, tin wagons, locomotives, building blocks, and the like.

By the aid of these adjuncts to infantile pacification and the expenditure of more vital force than an entire

day's work at the office would consume, John Henry kept the baby in a state of comparative quiet for 10 minutes; and the word "comparative" is used advisedly.

By this time Mrs. John Henry Peddicord was dressed.

"I'll take the baby now and dress her," she said. "I'm sure she hasn't bothered you much, love. She's dust as dood as dodd, she is mommer's 'tittle toddles."

The second half of Mrs. John Henry's remarks were addressed to the baby, not to John Henry.

"Mommer" took the baby, and John Henry snuggled into his pillow for another snooze. He had scarcely got to sleep when he was awakened by the wife of his bosom:

"I'll go and bring up your breakfast, love, if you'll just mind the baby while I go down stairs for it. There's the breakfast bell now. Baby will be good, I'm sure. I'll set her on the bed and you can play with her."

But baby had some conscientious scruples or something about going to bed just after dressing, and she filed several emphatic protests which the disappearance of her mamma did not tend to render less energetic.

This time John Henry's efforts to assuage the grief of his child were utterly unavailing. He endeavored to explain to her that the features of Edna, the chubby rubber doll, were worthy of more than a casual glance, but baby would not listen. Equally unavailing were his efforts to point out the wonderful beauties of a "choo choo" locomotive.

But finally Mrs. John Henry came to her lord's assistance, and carried off the baby, while he sat up in bed, propped with pillows, ate his buttered toast and his boiled eggs, drank his coffee, and thought that the prominent physician's idea was not such a bad one after all.

His breakfast eaten, John Henry Peddicord lay and dozed and lazily dreamed for perhaps half an hour, when his wife invaded the bedroom again.

She had an idea.

"John Henry," she said, "I've no end of shopping to do, and I just believe I'll go to-day, while you are at home. No one can take care of the baby as well as you. I feel so much safer when you are at home with baby, dear, and you won't mind, will you, love?"

John Henry groaned inwardly.

Oh, no, he would not mind it at all. And he didn't, for a whole half hour after Mrs. Peddicord disappeared. The baby had been fed, and for the space of 30 minutes thereafter was a model of angelic sweetness. Then came a change, however, and the infant became more exacting.

John Henry performed various gymnastic evolutions on the bed for the benefit of one infant, which were duly applauded until the spectator desired a change of programme, and made her desire known very promptly.

Presently Mr. Peddicord arrived at the conclusion that a day in bed every month may be an excellent thing, but it should be taken undiluted with babies.

After Mrs. Peddicord had been gone an hour, John Henry thought this thing of staying at home to rest was a delusion and a snare, and he tried to concoct a good reason for foregoing his resolution of following the prominent physician's advice.

"To be sure," he thought, "there's that business with Sparrowgrass I ought to have attended to months ago. He lives in Frogville, fifteen miles away, over a very rough road, and I've been putting it off because it's a nasty job to do, but it's a mighty sight easier to do than mind this baby."

John Henry dressed himself and took the baby down stairs where the girl was ironing.

"Nora," said he, "I'm sorry to interrupt your ministrations at the ironing board, but I find it necessary to go to the country and I'll have to leave the baby with you. When Mrs. Peddicord returns tell her I received a telegram calling me away on very important business, and that I shall not be back before 9 or 10 o'clock to-night, and perhaps not before to-morrow morning."

"Yes, sorr," replied Nora, as she assumed charge of "mommer's 'tittle toddles," and John Henry bounded out of the house with an exhilaration over his new-found freedom such as he had not felt since he was a schoolboy.—*W. H. Siviter in Drake's Magazine for October.*

The Princess Maria Anna of Portugal is apparently a woman of good sense. She is to marry an untitled doctor of medicine, and when asked how she could marry a person of such low rank when so many princely suitors were at her disposal she replied: "I prefer to marry a man without a name, rather than a name without a man."

"A theatre for deaf mutes is to be established at Paris," remarked Entriestle. "No comedies will be played there," said Beerfoam. "Why not?" "Because nobody will be able to hear a joke cracked."

Fred Douglass says "there is no race problem in this country." The man that bets on the wrong horse thinks there is.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

AFTER THE CURTAIN.

The prelude of the orchestra was ending
In one grand burst of melody sublime,
Then quivering away, in sweetness blending,
As soft as breezes in the summer-time.
Then, as it closed, a murmur of emotion
Swept round the crowded hall with sud den swell,
Half like the distant sounding of the ocean,
And then it died, as tinkling rang the bell.

In raiment of soft satins, silks and laces,
With gems and jewels in the light aglow,
Were women wondrous fair, with eager faces,
As rose the curtain, silently and slow;
And men, who but a moment since were blending
Their voices with music's tender strain,
Now silent stood, their gaze impatient bending
The first unfolding of the scene to gain.

The opera was that of some old master,
Whose strains are lasting as the hills of time;
Whose music makes the human heart beat faster
And dream of Heav'n and everything sublime.
And then she came, for whom the crowd was waiting,
A queenly woman, beautiful to see,
And though she smiled, I knew her heart was hating
In all this hollow mockery to be.

I saw her face, framed in the sheen and shimmer
Of colored lights and painted scenes of bloom,
But back of all the footlights' glare and glimmer
Were hidden signs of sadness and of gloom.
I heard her voice soar like the lark of morning,
As skilfully to arias she sang,
But in it all to me was woe and warning,
And in each note a deep foreboding rang.

The opera was done, the song was ended,
About her feet fair flowers in masses lay;
Applause and praise with happiness were blended,
So thought the crowd that turned and went away.
She did not pause to choose a single flower,
Nor cast her raiment of the stage aside;
For every moment seemed an endless hour,
Alas, she had no thought of praise and pride.

Another face, white as a lily, lying
Upon the pillow; slowly the moments flew;
A little voice for mother vainly crying.
"She sang," they said, "as none but she could do."
And then she came, close to her bosom taking
Her little darling's golden head;
Her heart could find no tears, for it was breaking;
The mother prayed to die—the child was dead.

The last song of her life is ever ended.
She comes no more to charm the eager throng;
The curtain on the last scene has descended,
The walls no more re-echo with her song.
Her name, perhaps, is sometimes idly spoken,
They wonder where she is who sang so well;
I think of her and know her heart was broken,
And thus upon her life the curtain fell.

A new comic opera by Planquette entitled *Paul Jones* has replaced the *Merry Monarch* at the Broadway Theater.

Herr Strauss has inadvertently burned the third act of a new opera with a lot of trash. Usually the first act is most deserving of incineration.

Blue Jeans, a new sensational comedy by Joseph Arthur, was given its initial presentation at the Fourteenth Street Theater on Monday evening.

The mother of the German Empress was present at the *Passion Play* recently, and, seated on a chair which cost ten marks, saw the whole play.

The new Garden Theater was opened on Saturday night (September 27th), with *Dr. Bill*, a farcical comedy which was fairly successful in London.

If the American girl would only take a hint from the brevity of her bathing costume and build a theater hat on the same principles, how happy a million men would be.

One of the lions in *Nero*, which is to be the winter attraction at Niblo's in New York, rides a bicycle, and another settles all disputes between the management and the members of the company.

Helen Dauvray's return to the stage was inaugurated at the Standard, Tuesday night (September 30), in *The Whirlwind*, a new comedy of Sidney Rosenfeld's, which treats of speculation and Wall street.

"Carmen Sylva," the Queen of Roumania, has read a tragedy to Henry Irving. The result was enthusiasm, but no arrangement for a production. The gifted Queen has yet to discover that there is no royal road to the metropolitan stage.

Mr. Henrik Ibsen and Mr. Edmund Gosse have concluded to play into each other's hands in the matter of a new play by the former, who has conveyed to the latter his English and American rights, the consideration or one of the considerations, being that Mr. Gosse is to publish an English version in London and the day the original appears in Copenhagen.

Among the great prima donnas of the past was Margareta de l'Epine, who was a reigning favorite for over twenty years. She was in her prime about 1710, when she made a special triumph in Buononcini's

Almahide. Singer and opera are both forgotten, and the composer is only remembered through a silly stanza coupling his name with that of Handel.

Gounod once said: "Wagner is a wonderful prodigy, an aberration of genius, a visionary haunted by all that is colossal, he cannot estimate aright the powers of his brain. With no sense of measure or of proportion in his mind, he flies beyond the limits of human observation, and face to face with his prodigious endeavors, his gigantic labors, and his overwhelming expenditure of talent and hard work, one feels tempted to quote to him the cruel remark of Agnes to her lover Arnulphe: 'Horace in two words would make more of it than you.'"

Among the pretty dances adopted at the annual meeting of the National Association of Professors of Dancing in their recent four days' session at Brooklyn, are the "Oxford Minuet," the "New Vienna Waltz," the "Melange Quadrille," the "Elite Lancers" and "L'Eclairc Waltz." Seventy professors, from all parts of the country, were present at the meeting. They examined and performed each of the hundred or more dances submitted for approval and after considerable debate decided upon thirty "round" and "square" dances, the most prominent of which, as named above, are likely to win great favor the coming season.

Mr. Burnand, the editor of *Punch*, has joined the large army of people in this world who have a distinct and well-defined grievance against critics. There is no question that Mr. Burnand has been wronged. He wrote a piece, and it was to have been produced on Tuesday night. It was postponed, however, to allow more time for rehearsal. The morning after the original date set for the production there appeared in a London journal a column and a half of review of the piece, in which Mr. Burnand and his literary offspring were handled in a fashion that would even make Mr. Sullivan blush. The critic was particularly vivid in his description of the disgust that audience had manifested during the performance of the play. The little incident has supplied Mr. Burnand with an endless amount of news to write about. It may not be known that a similar thing occurred in this city last week. A new opera was reviewed at great length in spite of the fact that the opera has not yet been performed. The paper publishing the review was so unimportant, however, that the incident has passed practically unnoticed. —*New York World*.

Zenas Dane, in *Drake's Magazine*: "Now, I'll tell you about the play before the curtain goes up, so you'll understand and enjoy it all the more," said Saida to Maida before the curtain rose for Mary Anderson to appear in "A Winter's Tale." "It's a perfectly lovely play, and you'll say so, too, after you've seen it. You see, Hermonie is the wife of—have another chocolate, won't you? They're lovely, aren't they? I'm awfully fond of them, aren't you? Well, Hermonie is the wife of King Leontes, and he gets horribly jealous of her and Polixenes, king of Bohemia, although he hasn't the least earthly reason for his jealousy, for Hermonie is just as innocent as you or I, poor thing! I despise a jealous man, don't you? If I was married to one I'd flirt desperately just to torment the wretch. Well, Leontes completely paralyzes poor Hermonie by accusing her of—have another caramel, do. No, you hain't had enough, nonsense! Take another, do! Well, Leontes accuses Hermonie of loving Polixenes and sends her to prison, like the wretch he was, and you must cry when it comes to that part of the play, because you simply can't help it. So Hermonie goes to prison, and while there she has a lovely little girl baby born to her and sends it to Leontes and he cuts up like fury and says perfectly dreadful things about poor Hermonie, and Paulina, she's the woman who brings in the baby, she talks right up to him and tells him that the dear baby is his, and there's no use of him trying to deny it and—" "Is it a real baby?" Maida asks. "Oh, mercy, no! It couldn't be, you know. It'd be sure to cry, and that would spoil everything. It's just a dummy baby, but they act as though it were the real article, and—you've got to have another caramel. You've taken but four and I've eaten ten, at least. Take another; yes, you will, too. There now, I've dropped six in your lap and you'll have to eat them. Well, what does that abominable Leontes do but order that poor innocent baby sent off to Bohemia, and it his own flesh and blood, as he finds out afterward, if he hasn't sense enough to know it at the time, the idiot! Well, then comes the trial scene, and it's lovely, too. You must get your handkerchief out for that. Poor Hermonie is brought in looking like a dead woman, and no wonder. The court-crier, I s'pose it is, reads the charge to her, and of course, she gets up and says there isn't a word of truth in it, and she makes them bring in something or other they call Apollo's oracle. I don't know just how that is; anyhow, it says she's perfectly innocent, and—oh, the curtain's going up. I can't tell you the rest, but you'll understand it after all what I've told you, and you'll think her too lovely for anything in the dance. It's just beautiful!"

Book Chat.

Sir Edwin Arnold, author of the "Light of Asia," will shed the light of his countenance upon us next year. He expects to spend several months in this country and will probably return to the "tight little island," with material enough to make a very readable book on America. If he succeeds in making his book on America both readable and truthful, he will do more than is accomplished by the majority of English tourists and litterateurs.

Mr. Howells is engaged in a short serial story for *Harper's*, which, it is suggested, embodies some of the results of his Saratoga observations during the past season.

Mrs. Nice—"My dear, that book is not fit for you to read!" Her Niece—"How do you know, auntie?" Mrs. Nice—"Why I've read it twice, my dear!"

Mr. Gladstone is soon to publish another of his many unsatisfactory monographs of which the "Prince of Poets" is the unhappy subject. It is entitled "Landmarks of Homeric Study," and is to be considered under that large and suggestive heading—peace, war, religion, politics, ethics, geography and whatnot besides. This is probably the book which Mr. Gladstone has stated was designed for American readers.

Since being born to beauty and to light,
Is being born to sorrow and decay;
Since for each triumph there's a wrong to right,
And envy steals the charm of fame away:
Since earth to-day is green and skies are clear,
And birds into the night their strains prolong,
To-morrow's world another face may wear,
And winter strip the earth of flower and song;
Since every day must have its end in night,
And only now and then the moon can shine;
Since weakness is the end of human might,
And 'twixt the great and small death draws no line—
Why should we cling to life as to a spar,
When heaven and rest are just across the bar?

Professional Chat.

In an Episcopal church near Boston the other Sunday a lady in passing up the aisle caught her dress on a corner of a pew and tore it. As the process of tearing was very audible to the congregation the feelings of the lady may be imagined, when at that moment the clergyman began the service by reading the sentence: "Rend your heart and not your garments."

Doctor—"Your services are required at Mr. Poorman's late residence. He died this morning." Undertaker—"How much did he leave?" "Not over \$1,000." "What will your bill be?" "About \$400." "Well, I'll bury him for the rest."

Judge—"This verdict could not have been reached on law and evidence." Foreman—"No, sir; we just used common sense." Judge (promptly)—"Overruled and set aside."

Justice is always represented as holding the scales. It often happens that some other power holds the scales over the eyes of the intelligent juror, in these days.

Henry Ward Beecher once received a letter from a young man who recommended himself as an honest man, and closed with this request: "Get me an easy situation that honesty may be rewarded." Mr. Beecher replied: "Don't be an editor if you want to be 'easy.' Do not try the law. Avoid school keeping. Keep out of the pulpit. Let alone all ships, stores, shops and merchandise. Be not a farmer or a mechanic, neither a soldier nor a sailor. Don't study, don't think, don't work. None of them are easy. Oh, my honest friend, you are in a very hard world! I know of but one easy place in it. That is the grave."

Ropes is the name of one of the lawyers working in behalf of the heirs of the late lamented Benjamin Franklin. Is he roping them in?

A young woman who had successfully passed an examination for official stenographer of one of the Montreal Courts, was barred out by the objection of one of the barristers practicing in the Court, a Mr. Achambault, Q. C. How the learned gentleman, who thus objects to women having anything to do with the administration of the law can bring his proud soul to brook the title of Queen's Counsel, is one of the insoluble problems of life.

An amusing case was heard at the Leigh Police Court, when James Pemberton was summoned for being drunk. Mr. T. H. Hope, a solicitor, appeared for the defense, and submitted a man was not drunk unless he was incapable or disorderly, and the question was raised, What constitutes drunkenness? The answer had been put in rhyme, as follows:

He is not drunk who from the floor
Can rise, and drink, and ask for more;
But drunk is he who prostrate lies,
Without the strength to drink or rise.

The case was dismissed, and the charge withdrawn.

Political.

On Saturday night the Clunie Opera House was filled to overflowing at the meeting that was addressed by Mayor Pond and Colonel Irish. It is a matter of gratification that we can say, from a Republican standpoint, that such a token of respect was shown here for candidates for distinguished offices nominated by the Democratic Convention; and of this meeting it can be said with truth that very many Republicans attended, and many others would had the accommodations been more ample.

On Tuesday night Joseph McKenna, the Republican candidate for Congressman from this district, addressed the citizens of Folsom, in company with the county candidates, and an excursion train of seven cars carried there members of the uniformed clubs of this city. On Wednesday night Mr. McKenna spoke at Galt, and Thursday night, after the parade, addressed the citizens of Sacramento. On the 30th, so far as the Republicans are concerned, will be held the last State meeting of the campaign, and it will be addressed, after the parade, by Senator Leland Stanford and Hon. Thomas Fitch.

Concerning county and city politics, circumstances have occurred, which in plainness, it must be said, are not creditable to the few who have been instrumental in the attempt to create a factional fight against a portion of the Republican ticket. The people understand the actions of men and of political parties perhaps much better than do the few who seek to control the opinions and judgment of the masses. The facts are these, so far as the Republican organization is concerned: That, in obedience to a call issued by the late Republican Committee, a convention was selected from the body of the Republican voters of the county, which consisted of 223 delegates, representative of all classes. That body met, and with few exceptions, gave unanimous endorsement to the nominations that were made. It is hardly possible that it can be maintained that their action was dictated by influences other than good judgment and conscience. After the adjournment of that convention, the Democratic Convention met, selected a Central Committee, and Mr. Leake was chosen Chairman of the executive body of his party. The writer had been, by unanimous assent of the Republican Convention, elected Chairman of the Republican Committee. Upon the election of Mr. Leake, the usual amenities passed between the Chairmen of the two Committees, which meant that the people of this community would not be offended by a filthy campaign, and it was understood, as it had been in the campaigns of the last eight years, that a respectable and dignified contest would be conducted. The people have doubtless observed that neither from the Democratic nor Republican side has there come a word of calumny or detraction against any gentleman who has been presented from any quarter for political favor. However, it has come, and with regret we say it, the campaign has developed that there are some in this community who are willing to strike from ambush. Some gentlemen have issued a "declaration of principles." If the innuendos they charge are based on facts, no good citizen will hesitate to support them; but when a general charge is made that our courts and juries are corrupted, it certainly should not be inferred that the denunciation should apply to the innocent as well as the guilty—if any are guilty. So far as our courts are concerned, they are presided over by Judges Van Fleet and Armstrong.

The gentlemen responsible for this covert charge certainly do not mean their reference is to Judge Van Fleet, for they have endorsed him; and they do not insinuate it against Judge Catlin, the other Republican nominee, for he also has received their endorsement. Do they then wish to be understood as directing this insinuation against Judge Armstrong? It would seem very unreasonable, as the judgment of the people is vastly different from that of the few who have arrogated to themselves the political purity of the entire county. Judge Armstrong is a Democrat, and is known to be a straight party man. He served four years upon the Superior Court bench by appointment first from Governor Stoneman, and next from Governor Bartlett. Two years ago he ran for the office upon the Democratic ticket before the people, and the great popular jury of this county elected him to the place he now fills by a majority of 270, while at the same election, Mr. Harrison, for President of the United States, carried the county by a majority of 1317. Such a compliment is rarely accorded, and certainly it is unreasonable to say that the people, after four years of experience, would give such endorsement to a judge whom they believed to be corrupt.

With relation to the insinuation that there

has been corruption of juries in the offices of County Clerk, Sheriff and District Attorney, we will do Mr. Hamilton the justice to say that this attack upon the honesty of his administration is repudiated, and it strikes us strangely that the intimation should come from persons who profess friendship for him, that his office has been used during his administration to pervert justice.

The Sheriff and District Attorney have little to do as far as the selection of juries is concerned, except that the Sheriff, when ordered by the Court to summon special jurors makes the selections and returns his venire to the Court. Any party interested has the right to challenge his talesmen upon the ground of bias or prejudice of himself or any of his deputies concerned in their selection, and that question is passed upon absolutely by the presiding judge.

The District Attorney has nothing whatever to do with the selection and drawing of jurors, and simply acts, as does the lawyer for the defendant, to protect the interests of his client—the people. It will strike any one as strange that any District Attorney should commit professional and political suicide by exerting, if he could, an influence to select a jury that would acquit in a case where he could convict, and receive the credit for the conviction. Professional pride is too strong with lawyers; they desire all possible success.

The fact is apparent to every one of intelligence, that the judges of the Courts are in duty bound to protect public interests in the administration of justice, and if it should appear that any subordinate officer violated his sworn trust and attempted to secure a packed jury, there is no doubt he would be called to strict accountability by them.

The gentlemen running the side show seem to object to Sheriff McMullen, but against him make no specific charge. Mr. McMullen has been a farmer in this county for many years, and served on the Board of Supervisors. Two years ago he was elected Sheriff. He has made an efficient officer, and if anything has been charged against his integrity or capacity we are not aware of it, and doubtless never will be if we await a definite arraignment by the Knights of the Dark Circle.

Joseph Sims, the nominee of the Republican Convention for Assessor, is regarded, it would seem, by the disciples of purity, as a bad and corrupt man. He came to this State in 1846, a member of the Stevenson regiment, and after the conquest of California, settled in this county and has since followed farming. Particularly what he has done during his long residence here that merits a charge of dishonesty or incapacity, we know not.

Frank D. Ryan, the Republican nominee for District Attorney, was born in Sacramento city, and has constantly resided here since except during the time he was at college. He served one term in the Assembly and was twice Chief Clerk of that body. Is it charged that he has been or will be dishonest, or that he is incompetent?

W. W. Rhoads, the nominee for County Clerk, has been for six years a deputy in that office—a man of exemplary habits, and against whom no suspicion of dishonesty or incapacity has ever been whispered. He has discharged his official duties honestly and with good judgment and ability, and has won the respect and confidence of all with whom he has been thrown in contact. He made a manly fight for his nomination; he won it fairly.

The "law abiding citizens," or such of them as have assumed to do the thinking for the people, have gone to the expense of publishing anonymous cards in the newspapers, containing insinuations of an indefinite nature against citizens. To such matters attention is not usually paid, for the people are just enough to judge of the motives of those who are so cowardly as to vilify without affording an opportunity for reply or defense. It is evident, however, that such men as Newton Booth, R. S. Carey, L. B. Mohr, Philip Herzog, H. A. Burnett, John Stevens, General Tozer, Major Heilbron, E. A. Burr, Wm. Hook, C. H. Krebs, John Weil, M. Fay, A. Leonard, and some others on the list, could not have given their sanction to the following, directed against one they have known for years as a trusted officer of the Courts, and for whose integrity and political independence we believe they would cheerfully vouch, were those qualities seriously questioned:

"AN UNFORTUNATE COMPARISON."

In an open letter which Winfield J. Davis, the Chairman of the Republican County Central Committee, has addressed to Major C. H. Hubbard, Chairman of the Citizens' organization, Mr. Davis invites a comparison between the record and attitude of himself and Major Hubbard in political matters. The comparison thus invited is an unfortunate one for Chairman Davis, and, as made by citizens, will not be complimentary to him. Chairman Davis, though himself pure as the driven snow, has a singular facility of always swallowing with a grin whatever political dose is mixed for him by the bosses and of constantly associating himself with those who are not in politics for their health.

The letter of Mr. Davis did not invite a

comparison between the record and attitude of Major Hubbard and himself. It was drawn out by a letter which the Major published. In our letter we said that Major Hubbard had voted at the Republican primary under a call that pledged him to support in good faith the Republican ticket; that he had participated in the deliberations of the convention as a delegate, and did not dissent from its actions, and we expressed surprise that a gentleman of his standing would disregard a pledge he voluntarily took. Our letter ended with these words:

"With relation to the candidates against whom you gentlemen are striking, I respectfully invite you to put on paper your objections to their integrity and ability in so specific a way that the people can understand it, for they have a right to know; and I will assure you, if you can convince me, as a reasonable man, that the Republican Convention has made any mistake and has nominated men not entitled to public confidence, I will vote to remove them from the ticket; otherwise, I assure you I will not do an injustice, and will respect the implied wishes of yourself and other members of the Republican County Convention."

We will do Major Hubbard the justice to say that we do not believe he was consulted or sanctioned the publication of the advertisement concerning us—he is known to be a gentleman. To insinuations and innuendoes from anonymous quarters we will not descend to reply, and are willing our life and political record shall be passed upon by the people, who are always just. However it is, from having filled the position of Chairman of the Republican Committee twice before, we were conscious, from experience, that to perform the duties of the office with fidelity and firmness, would subject us to the coarse abuse of the lesser and the undying enmity of the greater.

The Republican Convention has placed a ticket in our hands to elect, and all honorable means will be resorted to to accomplish that result. Our course of duty is plainly defined, and it will be pursued despite the consciousness we have that we will incur resentments that will follow us to the grave. Innuendoes such as we have referred to we expected, but in starting into this campaign we equipped with padded trousers, and any personal or political enemy disposed to kick us can do so to his heart's content and meet with indifference on our part.

As we stated, it has been agreed between the Chairman of the Republican and Democratic Committees that filth should not be thrown—that the campaign should be conducted in a manly and dignified manner. The people will observe that that compact has been kept. It is but just to the Democratic Committee to say they are in no wise concerned in the mud mill that has been set in operation. Whatever of a personal nature may be directed against our candidates or ourself will receive no answer—the people are the judge and the jury; they will be just, and to their arbitrament we will submit.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The Still Alarm Company will hold the boards in this city for two nights, October 27th and 29th.

Carlton's English Opera Company will be with us for a season of two nights, October 30th and November 1.

At the Clunie Opera House last night Hoyt & Thomas' new farce, *A Trip to Chinatown* was given. There was much life, mirth and music in the "night off." Ollie Archmere is the stage name of a Sacramento girl (Della Berry) and who has developed into a first-class comedy actress. Tonight *A Trip to Chinatown* again.

Thos. W. Keene, while a sterling actor, failed to infuse any enthusiasm in his Shakespearean season in Sacramento. There is something lacking in Mr. Keene's rendition of *Richard III.* He is too tame in parts, and too boisterous in other portions of Bulwer's great creation. As "Shylock," he appeared to better advantage. Keene is an excellent "Richard." We like him better than Warde in this character. It once was urged against Keene that he rant too much. We fear that this criticism has driven him to the other extreme. Even in our splendid little Metropolitan Theatre, there are many portions of the play that are positively unintelligible, through his indistinct enunciation. Mr. Keene will doubtless leave Sacramento with a poor opinion of her judgment of art.

Ahead Again, As Usual.

Although retail dealers have been notified by all the wholesalers in the United States, that on account of the new tariff and other causes, all musical goods have been advanced at once 40 to 100 per cent. above old prices. Now take notice that, while our immense stock on hand lasts, together with a very large invoice we are now receiving from European manufacturers, on which we escaped the high duty, as well as the wholesaler's profit, Cooper's music store (always in the lead) will make no advance in prices. Address Cooper's music store, 631 J street, Sacramento, for price lists.

It is rumored on the streets that the star chamber organization in this city have determined to print on their tickets the names of the Democratic nominees for the Assembly, and that the strike against Senator Stanford will be made at the last moment. The action of the persons who have delegated to themselves the control of the political thought of the people is secret; they seem not to be in a position to act openly, and if judgment from their past course will throw light on the future, it will be expected they will attack Mr. Stanford at a time when he will have no opportunity for defense.

It is regretted to observe that the anglo-maniac young man with the trousers of a Sing Sing convict and the manners of a blanching gorilla is again with us.

Markham & Reddick



HON. LELAND STANFORD

United States Senator, and

Hon. Thos. Fitch

Will address the people at Sacramento,

THURSDAY EVEN'G, OCTOBER 30th

The County Committee will make the necessary arrangements for the meeting.

IRWIN C. STUMP,
Chairman Republican State Central Committee.
C. F. BASSETT, Secretary.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

Election: Tuesday, Nov. 4, 1890.

Governor.....H. H. MARKHAM
Lieutenant-Governor.....J. B. REDDICK
Secretary of State.....E. G. WAITE
Controller.....E. P. COLGAN
Treasurer.....J. R. McDONALD
Attorney-General.....W. H. HART
Surveyor-General.....THEO. REICHERT
Clerk of the Supreme Court.....L. H. BROWN
Supt. of Public Instruction.....J. W. ANDERSON
Congressman-at-Large.....J. C. CAMPBELL
Congressman, Third District.....JOS. MCKENNA
Railroad Commissioner, First Dist.....WM. BECKMAN
Member Board of Equalization, Second District.....L. C. MOREHOUSE
Chief Justice Supreme Court.....W. H. BEATTY
Associate Justice Supreme Court.....H. GAROUTTE
Associate Justice Supreme Court.....R. C. HARRISON
Associate Justice Supreme Court.....J. J. DELHAVEN

COUNTY TICKET.

Superior Judge.....W. C. VAN FLEET
Superior Judge.....A. P. CATLIN
Assembly, 18th District.....JUD C. BRUSIE
Assembly, 19th District.....ELWOOD BRUNER
Assembly, 20th District.....J. J. CAMPBELL
County Clerk.....W. W. RHODS
Sheriff.....GEO. C. McMULLEN
County Assessor.....JOSEPH SIMS
County Treasurer.....EDWARD LYON
District Attorney.....FRANK D. RYAN
Auditor and Recorder.....FRANK T. JOHNSON
School Superintendent.....B. F. HOWARD
Public Administrator.....G. W. HARLOW
Coroner.....GEORGE H. CLARK
Surveyor.....J. C. BOYD
Supervisor, First District.....A. J. SENATZ
Supervisor, Fifth District.....THOS. JENKINS

CITY TICKET.

Police Judge.....GEORGE G. DAVIS
City Justices.....HENRY STARR, J. B. DEVINE
Township Justice.....W. A. HENRY
Constables.....R. W. ASH, FRANK SWIFT

By order of the Republican Co. Central Committee.

WINFIELD J. DAVIS, Chairman.

P. R. BECKLEY, Secretary.

NOTES.

That fellow who invented the "pigs in the clover" puzzle has been sent to an insane asylum. Here indeed is a clear case of retribution.

The Republican papers of Wisconsin are quoting on their Lutheran opponents this saying of Martin Luther: "I hold that magistrates ought to force parents to send their children to school."

It is claimed for some of the "Independents" that they have long heads. Well, that speaks for naught. Mules have long heads also. Might it not be true that there is a little "swellhead" in this matter.

It is said that the Prince of Wales is traveling around in disguise. There might be danger that the kingly bearing and features would reveal his identity. It is one of the tenets of royalty that there is a halo around the king at all times.

One of the select clubs in Paris refused to admit a Jewish nobleman. Shortly after he bought the Club building for a million dollars, and fixed as a condition of a renewal of the Club lease, that he be admitted as a member of the Club.

Senator Ingalls says: "A man ought to believe that his wife is the best, his children the most attractive, his city, his State, and his country the noblest and most deserving of his devotion, or he is not worthy of having a wife, children, city, State or country."

It will not be long now when a large number of patriots who were anxious to serve the good people and sit near the county's strong box, will be wondering how the people could be so ungrateful as not to recognize their claims. The other fellows will laugh.

It is not generally known that the custom of keeping birthdays is many thousands of years old. It is recorded in the fourth chapter of Genesis, twentieth verse: "And it came to pass the third day, which was Pharaoh's birthday, that he made a feast unto all his servants."

The Democratic antagonism to the protection of home industries and labor, are "like little boys who swim on bladders," they are in far beyond their depth. By the way, bladders are on the free list, the cheapness of which may account for the Democratic ability to keep their heads above water.

There is much sentiment as well as truth in that new college girl's song which runs thus:

Life is all a grind;
Yes, all a grind
'Tis to my mind;
Though many joys some find,
Yet life is all a grind.

"Another person died of heart failure," says a reporter. A physician would tell us that this is about as sensible as saying "Another person died for the want of breath." There is nothing accurate or definite in attributing death to "heart failure." All deaths are the result of the failure of the heart to perform its functions.

This is an age when everybody seems to desire to get rich without any adequate investment. Many aspirants for office have an idea that if fortune should favor them by placing them in official position, that it becomes a license to capture all the wealth that comes within their reach. The question of a competent administration of their duties and the law, is only a secondary affair.

The stimulation of manufactures by the new tariff will be of vast general benefit. It will increase the value created within the country's limits, which is the true, sure measure of national wealth. It will give more employment to labor. It will build up a class of consumers. It will thus increase the demand for things the farmer raises and enhance their prices. It will make a better market for raw material of every kind.

The great overshadowing question of the day is that of labor. It is of far reaching importance to the people of this country. The Republican party is the only true friend of labor. The wage worker must per force look to the liberal tenets of Republicanism for any substantial recognition. The protective tariff is solely in the interest of the American laborer. All measures for the welfare of the American laborer are the offspring of the liberal principles of Republicanism.

The most absolute idiocy regarding the tariff that is indulged in by anybody is the talk of "duties for the exclusive benefit of the manufacturers." As though it were possible for any legislative measure to exclusively benefit any one class. If the manu-

facturers are benefitted by the new tariff bill it must be through the increase of their profits. If their profits are increased they will enlarge their operations. They will buy more raw material. They will employ more labor. Then will not others be benefitted? Those who prate of the tariff being for the exclusive benefit of the manufacturer either wilfully misrepresent or else they have so little discernment that they cannot see beyond the immediate results of any measure. In short, their talk is either the inspiration of mendacity or the prompting of stupidity.

That was a grand reception given McKenna and Reddick on Thursday night. It was a happily conceived idea in President P. E. Platt to give such a graphic epitome of the work of Hon. Jos. McKenna in Congress, After that no one should have had the hardihood to sneeringly ask, "What has Joe McKenna done?" Mr. Platt disclosed the fact that no Congressman or representative from the Coast has ever done as much as McKenna for the district, State and nation. McKenna's speech was a clear and lucid exposition of the various great Republican measures in Congress, and was a finished and scholarly effort. John B. Reddick did not attempt a set speech, but dealt some humorous and sarcastic hits at the enemy. The Sutter Club entertained McKenna and Reddick after the meeting.

The poet clings to the dead past. They don't want to keep step with advancing utilities. Although the mowing machine has supplanted the scythe, the bard still cuts his grass in the old style.

The mowers in the meadow land,
Where grass is long and lithe,
With brawny arm and ready hand
Swing the keen-gleaming scythe.

The poet and Democratic free traders are about alike in clinging to the dead past. Judging from Colonel Irish's speech the other night, he would relegate us all to the times when there were no machines, and that the good old way of handsewing and manual labor produced everything. Colonel Irish believes in cutting grass in the old style.

Religious Services.

An invitation has been extended to the First Artillery Regiment (field, staff and brigade officers) by the Rev. John F. Von Herrlich, Chaplain of the Regiment, to attend a religious service at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner Eighth and I streets, on the evening of October 26th, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. The music on the occasion will be rendered by the First Artillery Band, under the direction of Professor Neale, assisted by the organist and choir of St. Paul's Church. The invitation having been accepted, Companies A, B, E, G, field, staff, non-commissioned staff and band will assemble at Armory Hall in full uniform, on Sunday, October 26th, at 7 o'clock p. m. sharp.

Ladies of the Grand Army.

Mrs. C. E. Shirland of this city, President of the Encampment of the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, is making a tour of the State, visiting local organizations of the Order, and instituting new camps. On Tuesday evening Mrs. Shirland was given a reception at San Jose by the Ladies of the G. A. R.

Hereafter a commercial lunch will be served at the Café Royal, corner of 7th and J streets. This will be welcomed by the business men as the lunch will be first class in every respect, and at popular price. *

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street. *

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASHINGTON FERN, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.
Dated October 21, 1890.
HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.
HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

M. R. Beard,
DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY CLERK.

W. W. Rhoads,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY CLERK.

R. C. Irvine,
DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR
ASSESSOR.

Joseph Sims,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY ASSESSOR.

Frank D. Ryan,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Frank T. Johnson,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
AUDITOR AND RECORDER.

E. Lyon,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER.

G. W. Harlow,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.

Geo. H. Clark,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
CORONER.

A. J. Senatz,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SUPERVISOR, FIRST DISTRICT.

A. P. Catlin,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SUPERIOR JUDGE.

Geo. C. McMullen,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SHERIFF.

Jud. C. Brusie,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR THE
ASSEMBLY. 18th District.

Elwood Bruner,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR THE
ASSEMBLY. 19th District.

J. J. Campbell,
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
ASSEMBLY—20th District

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

W. R. STRONG CO.
Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers
and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF
CAPITAL NURSERIES,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of R. S. McClure, an insolvent debtor.

R. S. McClure having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said R. S. McClure is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said R. S. McClure, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent, to him, or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use. And the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the 31st day of October, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock, p. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.
Dated Sept. 25, 1890

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.
W. A. ANDERSON,
Attorney for Insolvent.



RADMIE!

This is one of the latest style Toques. Will be made up from \$6.00 to \$10.00, according to material used, at

MRS. M. A. PEALER'S,

621 and 623 J Street, Sacramento.

A Ballad of Interrogation.

Great are the mysteries voters must suffer,
Hard are the guesses their wits that fatigue!
Who was the Man in the Iron Buffer?
Who are these candidates of the League?
Who was the father of Zebedee's children?
Who was it struck Billy Patterson?
Oh, for a voter this thought is bewild'rin'—
Who are these new men the Fusionists run?

Who was it first wrote the letters of Junius?
Who first discovered Columbia's shores?
Who, to a borrower, was first impecunious?
Was it Noah who "rested" the first on
"his oars?"

Who was the beauty who wore the first gar-
ter?

Who first blew into an unloaded gun?
Why are the offices objects of barter?
Who are these new men the Fusionists run?

Is Business in Politics but a delusion?
Is iridescence an Ingalesque dream?
Is there a Grace that is saving by fusion?
Are things quite different or just what
they seem?

Must only candidates wear a fine halo
Who have been fused in a crucible glum?
Who gets the ducks—the sleek hunters who
"lay low?"
Or the sportsmen who go for a hunt with
a drum?

Cæsar's Prerogative.

"Ah, what glorious days they were when
stock companies held the fort!" sighed the
old tragedian.

"Some funny things happened in those
days," remarked the stage manager. "My
father, who lived and died a member of the
Boston Museum Company, used to tell a
story of the elder Booth that illustrates one
of the beauties of the system. The elder
Booth was the star to come, and previous to
his arrival a number of the members of the
company fell sick, and for this reason the
low comedian had to be pressed into a role
for which he was in no wise fitted, namely,
Julius Cæsar. He was a round-bodied,
merry souled little fellow, and notoriously
fond of what we nowadays call "guying,"
on and off the stage. My father, who was to
play "Marc Anthony," cautioned the com-
edian not to play any jokes upon Booth, who
did not like trifling of any sort. They re-
hearsed *Julius Cæsar*, and everything went
well till Booth, as "Brutus," in the assassina-
tion scene, struck Cæsar with his dagger.
"Cæsar," according to custom, ought to
have fallen dead at the base of Pompey's
statue, and the comedian had been particu-
larly cautioned to respect the tradition. But
he chose, out of pure contrariness, to die
further up the stage. Booth gave the pros-
trate Cæsar a gentle kick, and bade him
angrily roll over to the right place. To the
whole company's horror, instead of obeying,
the comedian sat up, and said: 'Look here,
Mr. Booth, I'm "Julius Cæsar," and I'll die
where I d— please!"
"Another actor played "Cæsar" during
Booth's engagement."—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

A Nice Little Dog Story.

Two dogs were playing together with a toy
whip. The Irish terrier, momentarily losing
his temper, made a snap and snarled at his
companion, who immediately turned tail and
walked off in a huff. The terrier stood a mo-
ment, and then, seeming to recognize that he
was at fault, picked up the whip, and mak-
ing after the aggrieved one, laid the whip
down before him with every canine expres-
sion of goodwill. The maneuver was re-
peated two or three times, until the other
dog understood that his playmate was sin-
cere in his offer, made a dash at the whip,
and the two dogs resumed their play, the
best of friends. The repentance of the
prodigal son was nothing in comparison with
this display of the Irish terrier, which unfor-
tunately was killed at Montrose station the
day after the occurrence of the incident.—
London Star.

In *Othello* Shakespeare writes:
Oh, thou invisible spirit of wine—if thou hast no
name to be known by, let us call thee—devil!

And again:
Oh, that men should put an enemy in their
mouths to steal away their brains.

Milton wrote:
Some by violent stroke shall die,
By fire, flood, famine, by intemperance more.
Plato laid down a rule that boys must not
taste wine until they were eighteen years of
age.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

It must be plain to any who will give the matter
a thought that our store would not be thronged from
early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at
night if its patrons did not realize the decided
advantages from

Low Prices, Reliable Goods, Superior Service.

Call or send for Price List.

AMERICAN CASH STORE

801 K Street.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL
HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND

HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND
SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO
OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Huntington

Hopkins

Company,

HARDWARE

Iron, Steel, Coal, Etc.

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

CAFE ROYAL

And BILLIARDS,

Corner J and Seventh Streets, Sacramento

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS IN EVERYTHING.

Telephone No. 199.

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW

THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY
day in the week.

THAT we Sew, Refit or Border Carpets.

THAT we sell you New or Second-hand Carpets
and save you money.THAT we will Pack and ship your Furniture
Crockery, etc.THAT we do any of the above work cheaper than
it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't
ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,

Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.

HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.

Telephone 292. aug16.

J. M. NIELSEN,

HORSESHOER,

1011 TENTH STREET, BET. J AND K.

Fine Work a Specialty.

Notice to Voters.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PARTIES
interested, that at a regular meeting of the Board of
Supervisors of Sacramento county, California, held
on the 16th day of July, 1890, an order was duly made
and entered, cancelling the Great Register of said
county, and ordering a re-registration of the voters
thereof. Said order was made pursuant to Sec. 1094
of the Political Code, and all persons desiring to vote
at the next ensuing general election are notified that
they will have to be re-registered, as provided in said
section and in conformity with this order.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON,
(Seal) Clerk of Board of Supervisors, Sacramento
County, California. aug2

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-
mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said
county.

The People of the State of California: to JOHN M.
RICHARD, Greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was com-
menced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacra-
mento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the
Clerk's office of said Court, on the 18th day of July,
1890, in which action Mary J. Richard is plaintiff
and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears
from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a de-
cree of the Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony
now existing between the plaintiff and the defend-
ant, and to award the care, custody and education of
their child, Marguerite, to the plaintiff, and allowing
the plaintiff to resume her maiden name, and for
costs of suit, all of which is fully set forth in the
complaint on file herein, reference to which is
hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear
and answer said complaint within ten days from the
service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service,
if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and
within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service,
if served elsewhere; and you are further notified
that unless you so appear and answer within the
time above specified, the plaintiff will ask for the
relief prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of
the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and
affix the seal of said Court, this 18th day of July,
A. D. 1890.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. Scott, Deputy.

R. M. CLARKEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 9t—jy26.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRA-
mento—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said
county.

The People of the State of California, to J. H. Cog-
hill and A. J. Coghill, greeting:

You are hereby notified, that an action was com-
menced in the Superior Court, of the County of Sacra-
mento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in
the clerk's office of said Court, on the second day of
August, 1890, in which action John Kuey is plaintiff
and you are defendants. That the general nature of
the action, as appears from said complaint, is as fol-
lows: To obtain a decree of this Court, quieting title of
plaintiff to the south 110 feet of Lot No. 5, and the
south 110 feet of the east quarter of Lot 6, block
bounded by D and E, and 6th and 7th Streets, in the
City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of
California, and directing defendants to appear and
set forth their title, if any they have to said premises,
and that defendants, and each of them, be forever
debarred from asserting any claim thereto, all of
which is fully set forth in the complaint on file here-
in, reference to which is hereby made, and you are
hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint
within ten days from the service of this writ, ex-
clusive of the day of service, if served on you in said
County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, ex-
clusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere;
and you are further notified that unless you so
appear and answer within the time above specified,
the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief
prayed for in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of
the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and
affix the seal of said Court, this 2d day of August,
A. D., 1890.

[SEAL.] WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. Scott, Deputy Clerk.

MATT. F. JOHNSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff. aug16—9t.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY
of Sacramento, State of California. In the mat-
ter of J. D. Bennett, an Insolvent Debtor.

J. D. Bennett having filed in this Court, his petition,
schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which
appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said J. D.
Bennett is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby
directed to take possession of all the estate real and
personal of the said J. D. Bennett, debtor, except
such as may be by law exempt from execution, and
of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and
papers, and to keep the same safely until the
appointment of an assignee of his estate. All per-
sons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insol-
vent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or
to any person, firm or corporation or association, for
his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to trans-
fer or deliver any property until the further order of
this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said
debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the
Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in
open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, on the
17th day of October, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of
that day to prove their debts, choose one or more
assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that the order be published in
this newspaper of general circulation published in
the County of Sacramento, as often as the
said paper is published before the said day set for the
meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all
proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated Sept. 1st 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET
Judge of the Superior Court

ISAAC J. VAN FLEET, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE.

I HAVE THIS TWENTY-SECOND (22d) DAY OF
August, 1890, sold and transferred 100 KEE
STORE Fifth and I Streets, Sacramento, Cal., to
CHONG TAI, of San Francisco, who will hereafter
conduct the general merchandise business at the old
stand. I ask for my successor the patronage hereto-
fore bestowed on me.

LOOK HOY,
Hoy Kee Store.

I will conduct the business formerly carried on at
Fifth and I Streets, as a continuation of patronage.

CHONG TAI.
Sacramento, Cal., August 22, 1890.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express— Ogden and East	5:55 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	8:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
5:30 P	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3:50 P
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
of the World.

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People's Savings Bank

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Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

buy the STUDEBAKER. They

Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

AGENTS,

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAIL-
ING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

"PEYCHAUD"

Celebrated Bitters & Cordial.

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

Gold & Crown Whisky

IN CASES OR BULK.

KEY WEST CIGAR AGENCY.

FELTER, SON & CO.

1008 and 1010 Second Street.

C. F. WILLIAMS,
DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS,
TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED.
1100 and 1102 J Street.

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(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,
Telephone 266. SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
Blank Book Manufacturer.
Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

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ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

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Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

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Butchers' Home,

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

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NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

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DENTIST.

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THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

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Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

S. E. Corner Third and J Streets.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER

FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

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DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
SACRAMENTO.



A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.

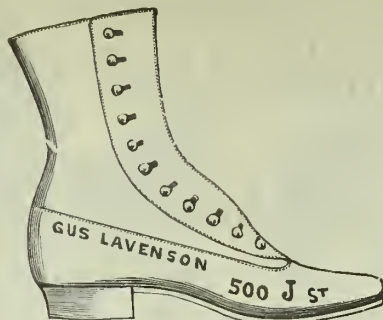
BEFORE BUYING STOVES
CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

And You Will Save Money.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.



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THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,

Removed to 625 J Street, Sacramento.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

SAMUEL POSKA,

431 K STREET.

Imported and Domestic

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets, also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner, and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson,

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CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

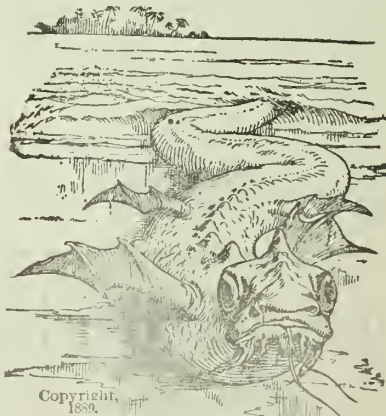
SACRAMENTO.

Did Not Reciprocate.

It has often been stated as a curious fact that Japanese women don't know how to kiss, and on this point a retired navy officer tells a Chicago Post reporter of an experience had some thirty years ago with a charming Japanese girl with whom he had become quite smitten. He says: "It was a night that would have spurred the most timid lover to action; and inside an hour's quarter I had my olive-complexioned fairy waist encircled and her head resting lightly on my shoulder. Then, Boswell, I kissed her. Who wouldn't? You're right sir. No one but a blind man whose time on this planet was long overrun. But she didn't return my chaste salute. She just nestled a little closer to me, that's all. At last I got tired of making all the demonstration. I wanted her to do her share. But as she seemed unlikely to do it unasked, why, I suggested the propriety of her helping me out. She asked me what for! That's what she did, Boswell! Asked me what for! I inquired if she didn't like it. She didn't know. Then I inquired if she disliked it. She didn't know. She had never had anyone do it before and had never tried to kiss anyone herself. I told her to try it once for luck. But she said she couldn't. Boswell, you could have knocked me down with a feather. However, I recovered myself and tried to teach her. She was a willing pupil, but beyond getting her to pucker her lips, I couldn't make her go. The kiss was beyond her. She would blow through her lips or draw in a good-sized breath. But kiss she could not. Well, Boswell, I am not one to give up without a struggle. And I was not then. So I taught and taught and taught, but it was no use. She just couldn't, that's all. And at last recognizing that fate was against me I gave it up, and till I left the island I was a changed man. I had in me the furnaces of a dozen Romeos, but a man, though twice so well equipped, cannot make love to an unresponsive piece of flesh. No more could I. Since then, Boswell, I have listened to each song sung in praise of beautiful Japan with a smile of pity for the ignorance of the singer."

Rabbi Hirsch, in an eloquent speech before the Chicago B'nai B'rith, counsels the training of Hebrew immigrants from Europe in American agriculture. Why not? The earliest Mosaic records prove that the Jewish race obtained its original supremacy through the tilling of the soil.

Mother—"I'm glad to hear you went to church to day. What was the sermon about? Adult Son (a reporter)—"I don't know, mother; I haven't looked at my notes yet."



A sea-serpent, 103 feet long, was seen to coil itself up in slippery folds on the coast of Florida last month. Three reliable persons saw this creature distinctly.

Reader, the above is a "yarn." If people would believe the following truthful statement as readily as they swallow sea-serpent stories, it would be the means of saving thousands of lives. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, if taken in time and given a fair trial, will actually cure consumption of the lungs, which is really a scrofulous disease. If this wonderful medicine does not do all we recommend, when taken as directed, we will cheerfully and promptly return all money paid for it. Can any offer be more generous or fair? No other medicine possesses sufficient power over that fatal malady—Consumption, to warrant its manufacturers in selling it under such trying conditions. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not only the most wonderful alternative, or blood-cleanser, known to medical science, but also possesses superior nutritive and tonic, or strength-giving properties, which assist the food to digest and become assimilated, thus building up both strength and flesh. For all cases of Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, accompanied with lingering coughs, it is absolutely unequalled as a remedy. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, and kindred affections, it surpasses all other medicines.

\$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. Fifty cents, by druggists.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No 209 J Street,

Sacramento.

FLASHES.

A woman's reform union is making war against garters.

He is young who has health, and rich who has no debts.

Better ride an ass who carries you, than a fine horse who throws you.

No woman of dressy taste is happy now, until she secures a Scotch suit.

Gum chewing has gone out of fashion everywhere but in Sacramento.

The class of literature read nowadays is an index of the character of the reader.

If laziness was a fatal malady, there would be numerous funerals in this community.

Cranks are adept in splitting a political party, but are never able to put it together again.

It is a growing disposition with many of our people to wish to live on other people's money.

Soldiers and sailors are very generous—they are always ready to give up their watches.

A very good man would often like to have it understood that he could be very wicked if he only tried.

Some of our local candidates after their country meetings look like they would have to use a shoe horn to get their hats on.

A woman is most religiously devout when poor. A man never thinks of religion until he gets rich—then he buys what he wants.

The only persons who enjoy the pleasures of royalty in this country are those who have a popular drama, or profitable patent right.

The Way English Girls Dress.

Have you heard that bright military scarlet is to play an important part in autumn and winter dress? It goes well with all shades of brown, so, perhaps, it is true; but, on the other hand, it is so hard a tint as to be extremely trying to the complexion. I see by my Paris paper that palest pinks, blues, lemons and greens, are in vogue for evening dresses in the vie de chateau. You would be amused at the comments of the London correspondents on the way English girls are dressing. He appears to take the jockey caps that some extraordinary women wear at the seaside as the orthodox garb of English girls and prophesies that before long they will adopt the helmet of the ancients. "They are wearing," he adds, "shirts like those of men, without any jackets and with light-colored skirts gathered in at the waist. In this simple apparel the greater part of the young misses have the appearance of having forgotten to dress themselves." And yet he hesitates to pronounce "le shoking," because in England everything is a matter of habit.—*London Truth*.

In its own humble way Gotham is accumulating wisdom. The people of that city will this week patronize a show among the principal attractions of which is a flock of educated geese.

JOE POHEIM,
THE TAILOR,

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and Winter Woolens and is making Suits to order at 40 per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from \$25 to \$35

Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40.
(Cost elsewhere, \$55 to \$75.)

Fine French Beaver and Pique Suits to order, from \$35 to \$45.
(Cost elsewhere from \$60 to \$90.)

French Cassimere Suits, to order, from \$35 to \$45.
Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from \$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to **JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.** Branch of San Francisco.

THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN GET
PANTS TO ORDER
For \$3.50 and
STYLISH SUITS TO ORDER
For \$15.00 is
GABEL'S.



426 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

(BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.)

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER
CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

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Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER.

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

BUFFALO

BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Ice will be delivered to any part of the city at reasonable rates. Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K and L. my17

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J STREET.

THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

ANOTHER NEW ARRIVAL

AT THE

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,

302 J St. and 1005 Third St., Sacramento.

Ten Barrels of the Famous

Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky

Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

DO YOU WANT A PIANO?

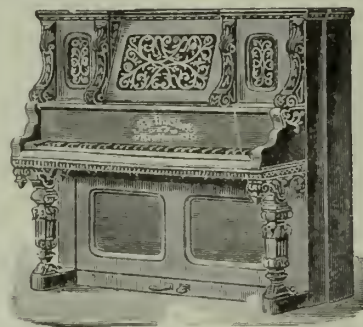
DO YOU WANT AN ORGAN?

Do you want anything in the music line? If so, inspect the large stock of Pianos, Organs and Small Musical Goods to be found at Cooper's Music Store, 631 J street, Sacramento.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED SOLID IRON FRAME



Mathushek & Pianos

They stand unrivalled for purity of tone, action, finish and especially for construction, as they are the *only piano made* in which the tuning pins are bushed into a *solid iron frame*, making the *strongest piano sold to-day*.

To see them you will be convinced. Get New Circular. Store and ware-rooms,

631 J STREET, - Sacramento, Cal.

Willis & Ray APOTHECARIES
212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

W. D. Comstock, 501--507 K, cor. Fifth
FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

EUREKA!

HAMS AND BACON

BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated. One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
1002 J Street, Sacramento.

HOWE'S

High School and Normal Institute

SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K,
SACRAMENTO.

Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and original. Those who desire a THOROUGH education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - Sacramento, Cal.

THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1890.

No. 37.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

It is a matter of congratulation that the State campaign is approaching the close—perhaps the only ones who regret its near termination are those who have taken advantage of its pendency to wash their dirty linen and offend the public by the bespatterment of filthy suds. We stated last week that an agreement, such as had been made in previous campaigns, had been entered into at the beginning of this one between the Chairmen of the Republican and Democratic County Central Committees, that resort would not be made to personalities, and that the people would not be offended by unjust and indecent attacks against candidates or persons officially concerned in party business management. We will repeat that from neither of the parties has slime flown; they have respected themselves and the people.

An element, however, developed in the campaign that has not regarded the amenities accorded by gentlemen in political as well as business affairs, and so nearly as we have been able to understand it was brought into being by a very few gentlemen, who through it sought to place themselves in the position of political dictators in the county; at whose feet men aspiring for office would be compelled to abjectly kneel. We printed last week what had been anonymously published in the advertising columns of the *Record-Union* by the "Citizens" concerning the writer, who occupies the position of Chairman of the Republican County Central Committee. It was but a sample of the slush that has been thrown out by the mud mill that has been established here. When that particular article appeared we took occasion to call the attention of a number of gentlemen whose names are carried on the "declaration of principles" to it, and asked them if they endorsed such a course of attack. We were told by those we met that they had been deceived; that they had been approached and asked if they believed in good government and pure politics; that they replied naturally "Yes," and signed the declaration, but had no idea it was the design to attack the action of the 223 delegates who sat in the Republican Convention. Regret was expressed that gross and unjust anonymous attacks were being made upon citizens of recognized integrity. Among others we spoke to on the subject was S. E. Carrington, from whose printing office an anonymous circular is being issued, and we asked him if he was the author or knew who wrote the matters that appeared in his circular and in the advertising columns of the *Record-Union*. He replied that he did not write them nor did he know who did. As Mr. Carrington is a minister of the gospel perhaps we must be compelled to assume that he told us the truth. We know, however, that he has assumed the boss-ship largely of the side-show, and that he has worn out many of our improved sidewalks in his tireless march to interview his scattered squad.

We do not, in this journal, speak of men personally. In this instance, however, in the coarse attack that was made upon us, our name was freely used, and the name of no individual was signed to the article. We do not hesitate to do the man who wrote it justice—to denounce him as an infamous coward. What we

speak or write we stand responsible for, and if anyone feels inclined to ascertain who the particular individual is who has written any line printed in THEMIS, he will have no difficulty in finding out; if injustice has been done ample reparation will be made; we are therefore careful what we write. This attack upon us was gratuitous, and not prompted by any motive of fairness. It was general and calculated to wound without affording the assailed an opportunity for reply or defense. In our life we have suffered much from unjust assaults and from the wrongful acts of others, but have borne them in silence. Time has passed, however, when we will not resent. Did matters of this kind affect ourselves alone we would, perhaps, treat them with indifference, but there are others concerned who feel and for whose feelings we have respect. We have a mother advanced in years, and while the rough bark of manhood has grown upon us, we are yet her boy, and are sensible that the eyes of one glisten with pride when words of praise are uttered concerning us, and to whom despondency comes when words of disparity of us fall from tongue or pen. Again, it is that the position of Chairman of a political body is beset with sufficient harassment, and the person filling that office should not be compelled to perform his duty under the smart of indignity and injustice—particularly when it comes with the implied sanction of gentlemen of standing. If the parties who are contributing the money for the publication of the advertisements in the *Record-Union* will be just, let them publish the name of the individual who wrote this attack, that the people may know the identity of the creature. If his name will be printed we will rest the matter with no defense, and will trust to the judgment of a people among whom our life has been spent, and from whose hands we have received public consideration for which we are profoundly grateful.

The demonstration in honor of Senator Stanford on Thursday night was grand and imposing. Partisan character had been discarded, and it was an outpouring of devoted friends. The Senator gave a brief account of the legislation in Congress, and of the effect of the recent acts relating to protection. When he referred to his old home in this city, it was plain to be noticed that he was emotionally affected. At the conclusion of his remarks, Hon. Thomas Fitch delivered a masterly address. His apostrophy to labor was sublimely eloquent, and his tribute to the life labors of Senator Stanford could not be surpassed in force and magnetic eloquence. Mr. Fitch is the survivor of that trio of great actors—Baker, Edgerton, Fitch. The vast audience were held in the closest attention for nearly two hours. It was applauded to the echo. It is safe to assume that there will be few votes cast in this city that will militate against Stanford, unless through the vilest treachery. Had the people a vote direct, it would be a unit for our Senator.

The infamous forgeries, which have been so widely circulated against Mr. Markham, have been ventilated and proved to be such. Now, will our Democratic newspapers undo the injury they have wrought in circulating them? There is nothing so contemptible as this system of falsehood and villainy resorted to by desperate partisans. Fortunately the people cannot be readily deceived by these wholesale evidences of scoundrelism.

Concerning the attacks made by the mud bureau upon George G. Davis, the Republican nominee for Police Judge of this city, we spoke last week, but it is

as well they should again be referred to. Mr. Davis rendered a written opinion, when Justice of the Peace, in the case of a person charged with violation of the election law, that was carefully prepared, and before rendition, had been submitted to and approved by some of the ablest members of the bar here. It seems, however, it did not meet with the views of some journalistic imbecile, who passed upon the case and the decision without having heard the evidence or reviewed the law, and the decision of the Justice was denounced on general principles. We perhaps will not tell an intelligent people that which they do not already know, when we say that in very many instances the judgment of men who write for newspapers is valueless—not that the fault is theirs, but they are not built in a way that can be fair and cannot appreciate what common sense is. If public justice was to be administered in accordance with the published expressions of many journalists, our Courts would become subjects for ridicule. In this instance, the decision of Judge Davis will be supported by any intelligent lawyer, and the person who wrote the cards about it is fully justified in writing anonymously, else he would write himself a bigot and ignoramus.

An indefinite charge has been published that fraudulent registrations have been made—rather a severe reflection on the County Clerk and his deputies to register. We have heretofore had occasion to save Mr. Hamilton from the assaults of his friends, and in this instance will say that the insinuation that he or Mr. Shepherd or Mr. Cravens permitted any doubtful registration to be enrolled, is uncalled for and unjust. The names were scrutinized by representatives of the Republican and Democratic parties, as well as by the gentlemen named in the Clerk's office, and of course the Register will be carefully scanned after printed. As a matter of fact it is within our knowledge that advance copies of the printed registers for Folsom and the precincts thereabouts have been furnished a week ago to representatives of the political parties, and we know that every accommodation has been extended to the political committees by the Clerk's office, with the object that a full and complete registration of the voters of the county should be had. It is ridiculous to charge that the candidates, committeemen, and officers in the County Clerk's office, have been or will be so stupid as to submit to disadvantage from fraudulent registrations, when the precise identification and residence of each voter is given. If there is anything wrong with the Register, let the Mugwumps rest assured that the representatives of the two parties, and Mr. Hamilton and his friends—three opposing interests—will discover it, and the howl of wolf need not go out until there appears at least a hair of the animal.

The campaign is not without its amusing features. The circular of the Mugwumps is enthusiastic in its praise of C. W. Baker, candidate for Justice of the Peace. They declare that Baker is a Republican, but flies off when it comes to municipal matters. Particularly when Baker was a Republican except when he was a candidate of that party for an office, cannot be established. He was appointed to the first official position he held here by a Democratic Police Judge, and we recollect there was considerable astonishment when he came before a Republican convention two years ago, took a nomination for Justice of the Peace, and declared that he had always been a Republican, though another inference could have been drawn from his associations. Why, at the recent Republican County

Convention he appeared as a candidate, mounted the stage before the delegates, asked for their support, declared that he was a Republican, gave his adherence to the platform, and pledged himself to support the ticket from top to bottom. Possibly if the convention had given him the nomination, he would have declined the favor from the hands of the 223 bad men who composed the body. He asked for it all the same, and had he received it would doubtless have felt indignant against any defeated candidate who would show the bad faith to fight him.

This will be our last issue before the great political battle next Tuesday. The issues have been clearly defined. The Republican party has laid down its principles in a most decided and comprehensive manner. It has championed the cause of a protective tariff without any qualifications. All the promises made the people have been redeemed. All the good legislation for the nation is due the Republican Congress, even amid the most gigantic obstruction of the Democracy. All good legislation has been opposed by Democrats. Every Republican Congressman from the State voted for the great measures—the silver bill, the tariff act, the eight-hour law, the laws to protect the farmers against invidious trusts. Every Democrat voted against the important legislation. They voted against the protection of our State industries and productions—raisins, barley, grapes, wine, prunes, figs, silver, and everything which goes to make us rich and great. Every man on the Democratic ticket is pledged to undo all this beneficent legislation in the event of their success. This party of anti-progress is inimical to all the advanced ideas and acts of our Republican Congress. It is a party of tricks and deception. With no advanced ideas of its own, it seeks to destroy the work of those who have always had a fostering care of the nation. It would be little less than a crime to defeat our Republican Congressmen. It would be a blow at the enterprise and industry of the State. There is no possible reason for the Republicans to desert the party nominations. Personal considerations regarding candidates must not enter into the contest. Every man on the Republican ticket, from Governor down is committed to the industries of this State and the nation. The Democracy are pledged against all these and by poor sophistries seek to delude the unthinking into the belief that these advanced ideas are detrimental to our welfare. When these sophistries do not answer they resort to wilful and deliberate untruths. This is a time to stand by the old guard. There is safety only in protection to our industries.

The death of Bruce B. Lee is announced as having occurred at Red Bluff on Thursday. The deceased was a son of Barton Lee, an early banker and merchant in this city, and a member of the pioneer firm of Priest, Lee & Co. Bruce B. Lee represented this county in the Legislature one session, and during Governor Irwin's term was a member of the Board of Harbor Commissioners. Of late years he resided in Red Bluff and engaged in the insurance business.

Senator Sherman, at Pittsburg last week, said some excellent things, and which apply directly to the political situation in this county, as well as to the communities he was addressing. Says the Senator:

There can really be but two great parties. There are sometimes people who think they are a little better than their neighbors, go off to roost by themselves on some side issue, and call themselves a third party. I have had more experience in political life than some of my hearers, and I never saw any good come out of a third party. We are all Republicans, or all Democrats, in the general meaning of the term, because we are all in favor of a form of government in which all powers rest with the people. Therefore, these names do not signify anything. We must judge of the parties precisely as we would judge of the men. Of the two parties that now stand before the people of the country, one is like Heaven and the other like hades.

This fits those gentlemen who are seeking to aid the Democrats in securing a United States Senator by defeating some of the Republican nominees for the Legislature. The same might be urged with regard to Congressional candidates. When there was no distribution of patronage, there was no complaint against Congressman Morrow or McKenna, but as soon as we succeeded in wresting the Administration from the Democracy there was a wild clamor for Federal patronage. Every fellow who had taken part in

the campaign demanded recognition for an office. The members of Congress were besieged with applications. When it developed that the Congressmen could not secure positions for each importunate candidate there was a howl against him. Nothing was too bad to say and dire vengeance was threatened. Mr. Morrow was defeated for a nomination for Governor by reason of the opposition of unrecognized aspirants for Federal positions. McKenna's only antagonism at this time comes from those whom he could not secure position. Do these people ever think that they can gain nothing by sending political opponents to Congress? If they do, it must occur to them that any opposition to our regular nominees is the meanest of all classes of revenge, for imaginary wrongs. Senator Sherman again hits the nail squarely on the head when he says:

In 1888 the people of the United States trusted the Republicans with their political power. Now the first power was the power to appoint the officers of this great Government of ours; and that power, instead of being a strength to any party, is a weakness, and upon that basis nearly all public men who fall in public life by the wayside fall by the exercise of patronage.

I say to you now, if I had power I would not allow a member of Congress to recommend any man for any office whatever. I would take from your political agents all the power that is invested in them by common custom, not by law. I would take from them all that power, and I would not even allow the members of Congress to recommend Postmasters, because it is an element of weakness.

The patronage is detrimental to our Congressmen.

The papers are saying that man's inhumanity to man was strongly illustrated by Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, the other day, when at the funeral of Willie Sprague, who committed suicide at Seattle, the ex-Governor would not permit his divorced wife, Kate Chase Sprague, to look upon the face of her dead son. One paper says in addition, and says it with unbecoming rancor, "The old hog remained obdurate to the end." Not so fast, friends. Do you know the antecedent facts that lie close to and canker that now apparently callous heart? Do ye, oh, censors, remember the glorious, the fascinating, the all-conquering Kate Chase—daughter of Governor Chase, of Ohio; U. S. Senator Chase; Secretary of the Treasury Chase; Chief Justice of the nation Chase? Kate Chase, the beautiful, at whose feet nabobs and heroes of all climes worshiped, and who spurned them all for the gallant, the heroic, the millionaire Apollo, the war Governor of Rhode Island, and later U. S. Senator from that State, who wooed and won her when in the zenith of his popularity in the upper house of the nation's congress? William Sprague was the envied of all the gallants of the first sessions he spent at the capital; the envy of those whose wooings had been rejected by that princess of American beauties who thronged Washington, and whose attainments of head and heart had brought nobility to her feet; whose powers of fascination have not been equaled by American women; whose gift of converse compassed the catalogue of topics from the philosophy of government in all its myriads of forms since the ordination of society, even to that small talk so preferred by the shallow beau of the day with which Washington is often filled during the gay winter sessions; for Kate Chase could never offend; her heart was too good, and all, the learned and wise, the pitiful chump and adle-brained fop alike, found a friend in the Secretary's daughter. But her charms of manner and her mental attainments were too universal to permit her to settle to the realities of married life, and then it was that began her unhappy fate. United to a man of most jealous nature, one who worshiped her, he could brook no other attentions to her than those he gave. Yet she was easily flattered, and demanded from her liege lord that same freedom of action she had ever enjoyed before she joined her life to his; nor were there wanting those who were disposed to lend her aid in her rebellion against the little war Governor of Rhode Island. Roscoe Conkling, the lordly New York Senator, had then reached the height of his grandeur on the Senate floor as an orator, a statesman, a patriot. He and Blaine, antagonistic in all measures, as if through personal spleen, commanded more attention than any other two men in public life, and the bare announcement that either was to address the Senate sufficed to throng the galleries. It was in those days that Kate Chase Sprague preferred the society of the great New Yorker to that of her husband or home. National scandals arose from her con-

duct, but she seemed to scorn public opinion and defied criticism. The finer nature of Senator Sprague was assailed, and he, with unusual devotion to her good name, permitted her a divorce without remonstrance, when opinion seemed to deem him the real plaintiff. But their lives were blighted; he grew reckless, she miserable, and both recluses from public concern. Senator Conkling died, and he left a spot on his career that had better never been there—it was that that allied the now mourning mother's name with his own when he was making national history and when he was writing his name high up on the pinnacle of fame among those of other famous men; but his gallantry outstripped his love of glory. Let us not marvel that Governor Sprague should appear bitter at the grave of his dead boy, brought there, mayhap, by a sad knowledge of his mother's worship at a forbidden shrine.

PUTTING BABY TO SLEEP.

Did you ever try to get a baby to sleep? Not an ordinary, phlegmatic, spiritless baby that will fasten itself to the perforated end of a rubber cap slipped over a quart bottle of milk and vulgarly gorge itself into a gluttonish snooze, but a real, lively, rollicking rascal of a baby who doesn't intend snoozing away any more of his valuable time than he has to.

There have been evenings, I dare say, when the pleasure of putting baby to sleep has been yours. Your wife has had a sick headache or she has wanted to "run over to mother's" or into one of the neighbor's houses for something, and you have said, "Oh, no, of course not," when she has asked if you would mind getting baby to sleep after she had undressed him.

Perhaps, if it is a first experience, you are rather glad of a chance to convince your wife that she has fallen into the habit of wasting a good deal of time in getting that youngster to sleep evenings. You have always felt and said that you could get him to sleep in a fourth of the time your wife spends. All is required is a little firmness. The baby simply wants to be made to understand that it is bedtime and that he must go to sleep. That is your theory, and now you'll put it into practice, particularly as there is a long editorial in the evening paper and an article in the magazine you brought home with you that you want to read this evening.

Well, mamma departs, and you take baby, robed in his little white "nighty"—the nearest thing to an angel there is on earth, no matter how he may cut up and tear around in the hour to come.

You pick him up and say, fondly, but firmly:

"Now, papa's little baby boy must go right to sleep."

"Goo, goo," he says, which is his way of saying "good night," and also his way of saying forty other things.

"Now, baby, shut his little eyes," you say as you cuddle him up in your arms.

"Goo, goo," he says, with his eyes wide open and a sort of imitation in them that he will shut them when he gets ready to do so, and not before.

"Baby," you say a little more severely, "papa wants to read his paper, and baby must go to sleep."

If ever a baby said "I won't do it" with his heels, yours says it about this time, for the way he lets his little pink heels fly into the air means nothing less than a distinct and positive, "I won't."

You then hold him firmly in your arms and he begins to squirm. He writhes and wriggles with unexpected strength and pluckily contends for freedom, until you let him go through sheer admiration of his grit.

"Goo, goo," he says, which this time means "Ah, ha! I'll show you a thing or two."

"Baby, dear," you say plaintively, "won't papa's baby go to sleep now?—that's a good baby."

Then the good baby manifests his intention of getting down and crawling all over the floor. Foiled in this, he concludes to crawl all over you. His little fingers clutch your beard and you haven't the heart to shake him off, not even when he pulls so hard that your eyes are full of tears. Then he pokes his fingers into your nose, eyes and ears, giving the result of his investigations in a series of gurgling "goo-goos," indicating that he is as wide awake as he ever was in his life, and he thinks he can hold out three or four hours yet. You haul him down into your arms and say:

"Now, if baby don't go right to sleep papa will have to whip. Shall papa whip baby?"

The "goo-goo" he now screeches out means, "Do so at your own risk." Whip him! There is more or less of the brute in every man, but you inwardly thank God that your brutal tendencies don't run in the direction of pounding babies. If they did your wife is deserving of a divorce free of charge and everything you have on earth as alimony.

You simply cuddle him up in your arms and begin rocking him to and fro in such a manner that he couldn't go to sleep if he wanted to, no more than you could if lashed to a trip-hammer. Then you sing

everything you know, from "Rock of Ages" down to "Annie Rooney," all in one key, for ten to one, you can't say a note correctly to save your life.

This concert lasts an hour and a half and baby lives through it all and has vitality enough to pop up at the close of it with a cheery:

"Ya, ya! Goo, goo?"

Then, you shake him a little and say:

"Now, young man, I've had just about enough of this. You've simply got to go to sleep! Go to sleep!"

Now you've made him cry. He slips limply down into your arms and opens his mouth in one prolonged yell, followed by another and another until he has emitted about a thousand of them. You walk the floor with him; you jounce him up and down; you coax and weddle, and scold and fume, and, I dare say, swear a little.

By and by his cries grow weaker and fewer; you feel his little form relaxing in your arms, his little limbs hang limply, his curly head lies heavily on your shoulder, his eyelids droop slowly, and, with the most pitiful of sounds—the sobbing of a child in its sleep—the little fellow wanders into dreamland. You are free to lay him down now and take up your book or paper, but you don't always do it. Sometimes you simply sit down gently with the baby still in your arms and your eyes fixed on his flushed little face. You are sorry you you made him cry. Every one of these sleeping sobs go right to your heart.

There you sit for an hour, maybe, looking into his face with a sort of divine tenderness in your heart that makes the troublesome little bit of humanity in your arms a treasure for which you would lay down your life.

P. S.—I forgot to say that after you have very carefully laid him down and crawled away from his cradle on your hands and knees so as not to awaken him, you are paralyzed by a loud and distinct, "Ya! ya! ya!" and you have it all to do over again. —J. L. Harbour in *Detroit Free Press*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Waiter—"Soup, sir?" Thespian—"No; confound your impudence! I'm a star."

W. M. Wilkinson proposes to fit Jeffrey Lewis out with a play next season and star her.

A new play is called *A Barrel of Money*. It will be produced on the stage and not in the box office.

"I'm going to write a farce called *The Summer Girl*." "I wouldn't. You never can get a long engagement."

The big spectacle *Nero*, now at Niblo's, in New York, is a success. It will be retained there for the whole winter.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Barnum, who have been spending some time in Denver, expect soon to visit California, and from there they will go to Japan.

The play which Ouida is writing for Sarah Bernhardt is to be called *Helen of Toledo*. Catille Mendes is also engaged upon a drama for the tragedienne.

Campanini has written an article on how to train the voice. He should also write on how to train the patience while some other people are training their voices.

Mrs. Alice Shaw, the American whistler, has signed a contract with Patti's Russian impresario, to give exhibitions in Russia, Roumania, Austria, Germany and France, beginning in St. Petersburg next month.

New Lamps for Old, at Daly's, *Sunset* at the Garden Theatre, and *The Maister of Woodbarrow* at the Lyceum, would seem to indicate that Jerome K. Jerome is fast becoming a dramatic fad in the metropolis.

The Soudan, at the Boston Theatre, Boston, is among the big theatrical winners of the year. It remains in the city of culture for twenty-seven weeks, which will be the longest run ever accorded a play in that city.

The crowds which flock to the big New York Academy every Sunday evening to hear the Rev. Dr. Talmage discourse are not less large than the multitudes which assemble in the theatre during the week to see Denman Thompson in *The Old Homestead*.

"Little Charlie" Frohman inaugurated his new stock company at the Twenty-third Street Theatre, New York, Tuesday, October 21st. This youngest Frohman is possessed of the most energy of all the brothers. "Only four feet high and a six and three-quarter hat"—but results speak.

The most thoroughly "worked" theatre in America, from a newspaper standpoint, is the Academy in New York. Every week news concerning this play-house, and the other enterprises of its managers, is sent to every newspaper in every town in America and England of fifteen thousand inhabitants and over.

Wilson Barrett's three charming daughters have gone into trade. That is, they have opened a large millinery establishment at Hempstead, near London. Their mother died some years ago, and the girls find home life dull during their father's absence. So they have very sensibly set to work to help keep themselves.

A serpent bracelet on a lady's wrist had a solemnifying effect on a florid man of full habit at a theatre the other night. The man had twice been out between the acts, and had just squeezed back in a style that threatened to brush the lady's knee-caps off, when he saw the serpent. He gave it a sudden stare for an instant, and almost turned pale; then he chuckled: "I knew two punches couldn't take hold of a man like that!"

Just at present there is a great dearth of vaudeville performers in this country. Four years ago the market was flooded, but within the past few years the public demand for farcical productions has been so great that the vaudeville field has been drained to supply the specialties of which that class of entertainment so largely consists. Variety performers who could not command more than twenty-five dollars a week three years ago now easily secure twice that figure.

Besides an inherent, open-handed generosity, Denman Thompson, the "Uncle Joshua" of the original *Old Homestead*, at the Academy, New York, is noted for his tenderness to members of the brute kingdom. He has been known repeatedly to have followed some overburdened or crippled horse for hours to have its owner punished for inhumanity. Two instances of this kind in one day, with the genial actor as complainant, are to be found on the police blotters of New York City.

Here is the style in which the advance agent of a burlesque troupe announces his wares in a Western town: Tropical loveliness in most lavish profusion. thirty olive-hued nightingales in sweet and soulful songs, artistic poses, lovely costumes, fairy-like forms. The greatest stellar attraction seen since Hiparchus numbered the stars. A shower of loveliness from a cornucopia full of splendors. All the glories and beauties of the tropics under the mottled mantle of hilarious burlesque.

The extensive structure, Nillsson Hall, adjoining the big Academy, New York, has been purchased by Messrs. Gilmore & Thompson, the owners of the Academy. They propose to use the site to enlarge the scope of the Academy's stage, making it the largest in the world, with a depth of 101 feet and a width of 226½ feet, for coming years of the *Old Homestead*. The business for the first fortnight of the fourth year has been equal to the prosperity won by the play in former seasons.

New York has had many notable productions and Niblo's has been the scene of numerous rare spectacular displays, but nothing like the artistic finish and tasteful spectacular elaboration bestowed on the presentation of the new dramatic pageant, *Claudius Nero*, as presented at Niblo's, Monday night, has ever been held within the walls of a New York play-house within the history of metropolitan theatricals. Eckstein's romance, *Nero*, has furnished Max Freeman with a thrilling stage tale of the Nero epoch, and Messrs. Locke & Davis have mounted it sumptuously and in a manner that will give the popular amusement projectors a prestige here second to none. The advance sale for the first week of *Claudius Nero* surpasses that of any attraction ever staged at Niblo's, not even excepting the hitherto unapproachable record of the original *Black Crook*. What with the power of its story, the splendor of its surroundings and marvelous manœuvring of the large bodies of people engaged in the spectacular drama, together with the wild beast exhibition in the arena scene, *Claudius Nero's* reign in the big city will be a prosperous and memorable one.

Book Chat.

George Eliot wrote to a friend after reading Cardinal Newman's "Apolgia": "I hardly know anything which delights me more than such evidence of sweet brotherly love being a reality in the world."

Most college students study political economy, but you would hardly think that they had absorbed its fundamental principles to see how they estimate their own value to the world when they come out of college.

Robert Louis Stevenson has come back to this country to get his books, and announces his intention to reside hereafter upon his estate in Samoa, which, he boasts, contains six waterfalls. Perhaps he thinks that taken at the flood they may lead on to fortune.

Mr. Edgar Saltus is a talented and interesting young gentleman, who wrote an extremely nasty book, which enjoyed a large sale. When asked why he did not write a clean novel, he replied with perfect candor: "Because 'clean novels' do not sell." Other authors

have discovered this, and the result is an output of nastiness which does not speak well for the public.

An American missionary in China named Shaw, aided by the great Chinese antiquarian scholar Ta-Ku, has deciphered a manuscript which apparently puts at rest the question of the discovery of this hemisphere. According to this manuscript, which was found in the city of Si-Apau-Hu, on the upper waters of the Hoang-Ho, America was discovered in the year 217 B. C. by a Chinese sea-captain named Hi-Li.

No member of the American House of Representatives seems to be aware that, under the common law of England—which the colonists in their dependent state regarded as their birthright, and which American jurists, since the colonists became independent of the mother country, style the inheritance of American citizens—copyright in printed books or in unpublished manuscripts is perpetual. Till the statute of Anne there was no limit to the term of the author's enjoyment of the product of his brain, and his heirs or assigns could succeed to his privilege. This perpetual copyright still exists and is recognized in the case of letters in manuscript, and the person who has printed a letter without the formal permission of the writer or proprietor can be compelled by a Court of law to cease the publication.

Professional Chat.

Large checks are always fashionable for lawyer's suits.

A Southern preacher recently advised his congregation to be saved in the nick of time from the Nick of eternity.

A Kansas Court has decided that it is not unlawful to steal whisky. After all there are a great many advantages in a prohibition State.

A lawsuit begun two hundred years ago has just been decided by the Imperial Courts in Leipsic. It was between the city of Lubeck and Mecklenburg, and concerned the possession of lands on the river Trave.

The Courts have decided that a jammed thumb is worth \$190 to its owner. Old maids who sue for breach of promise should remember this. If a jammed thumb is worth \$190, what is a squeezed hand worth? This is a question to make the gay Lothario shake in his patent leather boots.

Senator Ingalls was standing in the office of the Copeland Hotel, Kansas City, when he was approached by a well-dressed man, who reached out his hand with the observation: "Your face seems familiar to me and I think I have met you before." "Quite likely," responded the Senator, "my name is Ingalls." "Ingalls?" echoed the stranger, "Ingalls?" "Yes, Senator Ingalls," replied the veteran statesman, while a sardonic smile wreathed his features as he reflected upon the hollow mockery of fame.

In the case of a female thief arraigned in New York several days ago for the theft of a purse from one Mrs. Barrett, the Recorder held that if it had been taken from the lady's pocket it would have been grand larceny; but that if it had been picked up from the floor where its owner had dropped it in a futile struggle to put it in her pocket the offense would have been merely petty larceny. On learning that Mrs. Barrett was a dressmaker the Recorder instantly settled on the lower grade of offense, feeling morally certain that in the fabrication of her dress she had so constructed the pocket as to preclude the possibility of putting a purse in it within a reasonable time.

The status about female medical practitioners, about which there has been so much trouble and discussion, has now been definitely and legally as well as very sensibly defined by a decree just published in the official *Gazette*. Lady doctors may now practice freely in all parts of the empire, and will wear a certain decoration denoting their profession. They acquire the special right of practising in all institutions and gymnasia and schools for young ladies, and in all benevolent establishments for women. They also have the privilege of practising in hospitals, dispensaries and ambulances belonging to the Zemstvos, and are exempt from the obligation imposed by law upon their male colleagues of attending when called upon as experts in criminal trials.

A lawsuit involving the possession of \$21,000,000 worth of securities and gold, of 1,200,000 sheep and hundreds of acres of land in all parts of European Russia, will come to trial in St. Petersburg in about a week. All this vast property is the estate of a German colonist named Falz-Fein. The suit is between his second wife, as plaintiff, and his children by his first wife, as defendants.

When a new minister comes to a town he is "called." When he leaves it he is often called, too, but just what he is called we decline to state.

The right to purchase votes is not in the State Constitution. It is found in the buy laws.

NOTES.

McClatchy is out on strikes.

Oh Reform, how many humbugs are undertaken in thy name.

Pond will come into San Francisco with at least 10,000 majority.—*Boss Buckley.*

The prospect for a grand Republican victory never looked brighter.—*Boss Crimmins.*

The Citizens' Independent ticket will be elected by a handsome majority.—*Boss Carrington.*

Stanley's discoveries in Africa show that the Nile is the longest river in the world, being about 4,100 miles long.

The Wisconsin Democrats who made war on the public schools, now wish that they had not undertaken such a task.

When a man bolts his food he swallows it, but when a fellow bolts a political nomination it is because he can't swallow it.

Some of the disgruntled politicians will soon realize that they are in a hole, and with every disposition to pull the hole in after them.

Boss Carrington is going to give the people of Sacramento pious politics in the future. Assessments light; payable on the installment plan.

Constables, road overseers and Justices of the Peace are having a monkey and a parrot of a time. Most of the candidates for these offices would rather be elected than be right.

The Democracy of this city is not enjoying itself this year. There is something wrong in the matter of the "sinews." It could not be more effectually divided by a buzz-saw.

Democrats are very much exercised over the alleged increased price of beer on account of the tariff. They should not be, even if the price of beer has increased. There is no tariff on whisky.

"And does that please you, Mrs. Brown, that your husband calls you Xantippe in public?" "Oh, I don't grudge him the little pleasure of trying to make the world believe that he is a Socrates."

The third sensation of the optic nerve experienced by those using the electric light is said to be due to the fact that the luminous waves are of great intensity and not to a preponderance of violet chemical rays.

A medical department in the famous Hopkins University has been endowed for the purpose of educating women in medical science. \$100,000 has been placed in the hands of trustees for this worthy object.

While we are having the most delightful weather, warm sunshine, our neighbors on the Atlantic side are visited with killing frosts and terrific storms. "Our glorious climate" is indeed something to be proud of.

An Iowa woman has invented a cooking thermometer which registers the boiling and baking point of various foods. It would be far more useful to young housekeepers if it indicated the boiling mad point of young husbands.

It is not generally known that ink stains can readily be removed from the fingers with the head of a parlor match. Moisten the ink-stained spot and rub it gently with the match, keeping the skin wet so it will not be burned.

Our neighbor, the Sunday Leader, came out in a new dress last Sunday. Mr. Larkin is abreast of the times and has discarded all plate matter. We are pleased at our contemporary's evidence of prosperity. The Leader is a straitlaced Republican paper, and believes in the purity of the ballot, and is against trickery in politics.

Another new cure for consumption is alleged to have been discovered by a French doctor. The telegraph says this cure is by "inoculation." We naturally inquire—Inoculation with what? Since the very recent wonderful surgical operations in this city, wherein all former ideas of the result of wounds in the intestines were put to flight, we are not astonished at anything.

At Rhamnus, in Attica, where certain excavations have been made in the interest of science and history, fragments of Phidias' famous statue of Nemesis have been found. In addition an almost perfect statue of Themis from the chisel of a great ancient artist Chersistratus. The original Nemesis ought to be revived to visit vengeance on very many of the population of this earth. The goddess of Justice has a good representation in our THEMIS.

If protection be the right policy for this country, it ought to be supported by sound argument and an appeal to reason and com-

mon sense. If free trade, on the other hand, be right, its advocates should adopt the same policy. The question is too important to be obscured by appeals to passion and prejudice, by lies, by garbled extracts, by downright forgeries. Who cares what England thinks? What do we think about it? That is the important matter. We should know our own minds. We should not allow our judgment to be swayed either one way or the other by foreign interference.

We have little doubt of the result in this county so far as the legislative ticket is concerned—it will be Republican. In the first place the Republican Convention nominated good men, and in the second place the sentiment of this people favors the return of our fellow townsman, Leland Stanford, to the United States Senate. It has plainly stated, and it is now known, that some who claim to be Republicans, will endeavor to defeat the legislative nominees and degrade the Senator by losses here. The people, however, have the determination of the matter, and they are not likely to be deceived.

Our neighbor, the Woodland Mail, is apparently off in its column of political announcement. It announces that Sheriff Weaver will run at an election to be held November 4th, 1890; that B. F. Wright for Recorder will be on the turf on November 4th, 1890, likewise M. D. Chamberlain for Assessor, and T. J. Phillips for Surveyor; that William Oeste will run for Road master in 1890; and that H. H. Slavens will be a candidate for Coroner in 1890. Brother Ellis should read his proofs more carefully, for it leaves an impression that some of the candidates are in the fight too late, while the candidate for Coroner is too previous.

Our American detectives are considered at times quite clever. One of the means of perpetuating the memory of criminals is by photographs. Now the Chinese cunning exceeds ours in this manner of identity. These Mongolian detectives never ely on the pictures of the face, but always use the hand as a means of preserving an accurate description. The hand, says the Celestial detective philosopher, can never change. No two persons can ever have the lines of the hand alike. The palm of the hand, therefore, is always taken by impression showing the lines. The thumb particularly is a certain evidence of detection, as no two persons have thumbs exactly alike. The face may be changed in a thousand different ways. Age changes the face, but no age can change the lines on the hand or thumb. Thus our heathen neighbors, in place of utilizing photography in perpetuating the memory of criminals, only take impressions of the lines of the hand and thumbs.

According to a census of Vassar College graduates recently published, it appears that of 867 young ladies whose career after quitting the institution had been learned, 315, or a little more than thirty-six per cent. had married. It would be most unjust to an honored alma mater, however, to rashly conclude from these statistics that the Vassar girl, by reason of her collegiate endowment, is in fact, or in the estimation of the male American, less eligible as a life partner. A little learning would be a dangerous thing, indeed, if it should prove a bar to the connubial prospects of those who have spent years in the acquisition of attainments designed to make them attractive in the social circle. The cheering fact is to be borne in mind, however, that the remaining sixty-four per cent. have plenty of time to marry yet. Happily, there is no statute of limitation in matrimony, as in ordinary debts; and, as the gifted Maria Mitchell once observed, "the Vassar girl marries late, but marries well."

Examine Your Election Ticket.

"Section 1. Section two of an Act entitled 'An Act to prevent the circulation of bogus election tickets, and to prevent frauds upon voters,' approved March 7, 1878, is amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 2. When such vignette and inscription have been adopted and proposed, an impression of the same, followed by the regular ticket of such party, printed so as to constitute a lawful election ballot, and sealed up in an envelope, may be filed with the County Clerk of the county at any time prior to ten days before the opening of the polls on election day. Such ballot shall be kept by said Clerk on deposit, and from the time of said filing it shall be unlawful for any person to imitate, copy, or in any manner counterfeit the same. Any person violating the foregoing provisions shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction punished accordingly. And it shall be taken as the intent of any person or elector casting a ballot having such vignette and inscription, or such imitation, copy, or counterfeit thereof, to have cast the regular ticket of such party adopting and preparing said regular ticket, and the same shall be counted as the complete regular ticket, except as to names erased or inserted upon said ticket, if done in writing."


HON. DEMAS STRONG.

An Early Mayor of Sacramento—Floods and Riots of 1850—A Pioneer Election.

We received a visit this week from Hon. Demas Strong, of Brooklyn, New York, who is now on a visit to this coast with his daughters. Mr. Strong was elected a member of the first Common Council of this city early in 1850, and was President of that body at the time of the squatter riots in August, 1850. In January of that year the city was inundated and from that cause, and sickness, much suffering resulted. The city finances were at a low ebb, and on the 14th, Mr. Strong, then in mercantile business, sent the following communication to the Council:

"Allow me to congratulate you upon the success which has attended your indefatigable exertions to alleviate the sufferings and wants of those who, by the disastrous flood which now inundates our city, have been thrown upon your hands to be provided for. Personal examination, yesterday and to-day, satisfies me that nothing but the most strenuous and well directed endeavors on your part could have accomplished so much good. In addition to the tender already made of the free use of my rooms for the accommodation of families, allow me also to say that such articles of clothing, blankets, shoes, stockings, etc., as may in your opinion be needed, I shall be most happy to place at your disposal."

The thanks of the Council, under seal, were tendered to Mr. Strong. In the squatter riots referred to, the Mayor, Hardin Biglow, was shot from his horse, on Fourth street, and very badly wounded. Afterward he was seized with cholera, and died in San Francisco in November, 1850. From August, the time of the wounding of Biglow, until after his death, when his successor was elected, Mr. Strong acted as Mayor of the city, and it was during a critical period. As a matter of curiosity we reproduce the advertisement of one of the election tickets on which Mr. Strong ran, from the Transcript of March, 1850:

 RANCHEROS, TO THE RESCUE!—The enemy is in the field—our bills have been mutilated and in some instances destroyed; but let not your "angry passions rise" in consequence of the indignity. Imitate as far as in your power lies the example of your leaders. Keep cool, work hard and vote early. Remember that abuse and curses, like young chickens, "will come home to roost." When once the votes are in the ballot boxes, no appeal can be taken. HOMBRES.

RANCHO TICKET.

THROUGH BY DAYLIGHT.

For Mayor—Joseph Grant.
For City Recorder—B. F. Washington.
For Councilmen—T. McDowell, C. A. Tweed, Z. Hubbard, Charles O. Brewster, E. J. Feeney, D. Strong, Dr. J. F. Morse, Dr. James S. Martin, Charles H. Miller.
For City Marshal—M. D. Eyre.
For City Attorney—A. C. Monson.
For City Assessor—Wm. F. Prettyman.
For City Treasurer—Barton Lee.

RANCHO TICKET—FOR THE COUNTY.

"All's well that ends well."

For Clerk of the Supreme Court—E. H. Tharp.
For District Attorney—Wm. C. Wallace.
For County Judge—Edward J. Willis.
For County Clerk—Presley Dunlap.
For County Attorney—John H. McKune.
For County Surveyor—Andrew J. Binney.
For Sheriff—Jos. D. Magee (better known as Johnny Rancho).
For County Recorder—Thomas A. Warbass.
For County Assessor—D. W. Thorpe.
For Coroner—Henry F. Beadle.
For County Treasurer—Wm. Glaskin.

The election was held April 1, 1850. Three tickets were in the field, and canvassing progressed for several weeks both in the city and the county, and a number of circulars and handbills were issued. The polls remained open until late in the evening, and there were lively times around the ballot boxes. There was no rioting, but as an account published at the time says, "there was a great deal of superfluous gas ventilated and considerable whisky drunk." Thomas J. Henley and Hardin Biglow were the other candidates for Mayor. The whole number of votes polled for that office was 2,493, and Biglow had a majority over all others of 323. At the election the following city officers were elected, aside from the Mayor: Recorder, B. F. Washington; Marshal, N. C. Cunningham; Attorney, J. Neely Johnson; Assessor, J. W. Woodland; Treasurer, Barton Lee; Councilmen, Tweed, Dr. V. Spaulding, Strong, McDowell, J. McKenzie, Miller, J. R. Hardenbergh, Jesse Moore, A. P. Pettit. County officers—Treasurer, Glaskin; District Attorney, Wallace; County Attorney, McKune; Judge, Willis; Clerk, Dunlap; Recorder, L. A. Birdsall; Sheriff, J. McKinney; Surveyor, John G. Cleal; Assessor, Thorpe;

Coroner, P. F. Ewer; Clerk of the Supreme Court, Tharp. On the 4th of April, Mr. Strong was elected President of the Council.

It is interesting to note the persons whose names figure in this article. Mayor Biglow was a man of great executive ability and his messages to the Council indicate that he had a clear head. He was a man of bravery, and in the riots of 1850, rode undauntedly to almost certain death. Washington afterward filled prominent Federal offices, figured much in Democratic politics, was for a time editor of the State Journal here, and afterwards of the San Francisco Examiner. He filled the latter position at the time of his death. Tweed was afterward State Senator from Placer and a Justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona. He died in San Francisco a few years ago. Morse was the first editor of the Sacramento Union, was a prominent physician, and is dead. Monson was for several years Judge of the District Court and now lives in the East. Lee was a leading banker, and died here many years ago. Wallace was afterwards District and Superior Judge in Napa county, and is now practicing law at Auburn. Willis afterwards became a minister and moved to the East. Dunlap was a well known lawyer and his death here a few years ago was generally lamented. McKune is still in active law practice here, and to him THEMIS is indebted for many valuable articles. Henley was a prominent Democratic politician and lawyer, and was the father of ex-Congressman Barclay Henley. Johnson was elected Governor on the Know Nothing ticket in 1855, and died at Salt Lake. Woodland was shot and killed in the squatter riots in 1850. Hardenbergh was afterwards Postmaster here, and United States Surveyor General, and died several years ago. He also served two terms as Mayor. McKinney was but twenty-one years of age and in 1850 was shot and killed by the squatters near Brighton.

Mr. Strong expressed astonishment at the changes that had come over Sacramento. He left for the East in 1851, but returned to stump the State for Fremont in 1856. Since that year until now he remained in Brooklyn. For several years he was a member of the Board of Aldermen of that city, and also filled a seat in the State Senate of New York.

Ahead Again, As Usual.

Although retail dealers have been notified by all the wholesalers in the United States, that on account of the new tariff and other causes, all musical goods have been advanced at once 40 to 100 per cent. above old prices. Now take notice that, while our immense stock on hand lasts, together with a very large invoice we are now receiving from European manufacturers, on which we escaped the high duty, as well as the wholesaler's profit, Cooper's music store (always in the lead) will make no advance in prices. Address Cooper's music store, 631 J street, Sacramento, for price lists.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

The Growth of Distrust.

Things are not what they seem. At least many things are not, especially money. A keen observer, who had been watching a coin handler, thus descants: He had a big pile of silver dollars and a comfortable package of bank notes under his fingers. He wasn't a bank cashier, but he handles large sums of money daily for all that. The man outside the counter stood ready to receive the cash. The man on the inside counted it. He first placed the bright coins in \$5 piles. Then he spread them out in a white streak across the counter and fingered them into his palm, building up the blocks of five again. Once more he picked up the piles and closely eyed each Liberty-headed piece. He was looking for a plugged dollar. Then he passed them between finger and thumb. He was feeling for a counterfeit. Then a few suspicious ones were tested between his teeth. He was testing for a leaden fraud. Satisfied as to their genuineness, he shoved them over to the owner, who, after a formal inspection, placed them in his money bag. Then the man behind the counter went over the bills. Some he held before the light, others he turned over and over, still others he stretched between his hands and eyed closely. All the while he was searching for the bad among the good. Now is it really so bad as this? Is the world actually so wicked as to cause such close scrutiny of coin? Or was he just a bit too careful? Who knows? At all events there is suspicion and distrust in the minds of all the fellows who constantly come in contact with the sinews of the nation. They cannot trust to appearances. Things in the money line just now are not what they seem at all events.

Some women look as if they had been born clothed, some as if they had achieved clothing, namely, bought it ready-made, and others as if they had had their clothes thrust upon them. It is this difference in the manner of dressing, and not the difference in dollars and cents, that constitutes the wide variation there is in the appearance of women.

FLASHES.

Keep awake on earth. The last sleep will be a very long one.

Better be upright with poverty than wicked with plenty.

Painting the town red should be classed among the cardinal sins.

Mr. Porter was across the water and his census figures are all at sea.

A man usually leads his bride to the altar but after that she takes the lead.

No complaint is made about short measure when we have a peck of trouble.

We may differ in life, but when we get to the cemetery we are all on a dead level.

An irreverent wag wrote below a picture of Gabriel blowing the last horn, "Off on a toot."

Photographers should be very impressive, because they always throw a light on the subject.

It is better for you to allow a knave to take you for a fool, than let him see you know he is a knave.

Throwing a slipper at a wedding means good luck, but throwing it after the wedding means just the opposite.

It was Lord Houghton who defined fame as hearing a parody of one of his own songs sung by a nigger on the banks of the Ohio.

"Why did General Longstreet burn his bridges behind him?" asked a history teacher in the High School. "To keep his men warm," was the quick response.

In the bric-a-brac shop—"Here is a most beautiful little cabinet style Louis XV." "But it does not seem to me to be quite the style of Louis XV." "Oh, my dear madam, it is the Louis Fifteenthest thing I have in my whole collection."

Hereafter a commercial lunch will be served at the Café Royal, corner of 7th and J streets. This will be welcomed by the business men as the lunch will be first class in every respect, and at popular price. *

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

A Tariff Story.

A few days before the adjournment of Congress, says the Washington Post, Senators Plumb, Ingalls, Wilson of Iowa, Pierce, Casey, Moody, Pettigrew, Paddock, Davis and Powers, ten in all, met in caucus and solemnly resolved that they would never, never vote for the tariff bill so long as it imposed any duty on binding twine. When the bill came up for passage a little later only one of the ten voted against it, and when the final action—the adoption of the conference report—was taken, all but three of the ten voted for the bill, though it did not put binding twine on the free list.

After the close of the session Senator Edmunds, in leaving the chamber, fell in with two of the Senators who had thus "flunked," and, taking each by a lapel of his coat, told them the following story:

"Years ago I used to do my own marketing, and I traded with a very independent sort of German butcher. One morning I asked him why he always charged me eighteen cents for a certain kind of meat when the butcher down the street a little way charged only fifteen cents.

"Vell," said he "if he vill sell it to you for fifteen cent v'y you don't buy it of him, eh?"

"I explained that I had intended to buy it of him that morning, but he didn't happen to have any on hand just then.

"Oh, ho!" said my butcher. "Vell, you come around here sometimes ven I don't got any, and I will sell him to you for fifteen cents, too."

The listening Senators laughed rather heartily at the story. Then, after a moment of silence, Senator Edmunds added:

"You two gentlemen remind me of that butcher."

"How so?" they asked.

"Why, when there is no voting to do you vote against the bill."

The two Senators laughed again, but not quite so heartily.

A Socratic querist of the Bowery asked a half dozen men "What is the cheapest and best thing for a poor family to eat?" An Italian replied, "It is macaroni, as everybody knows." An Irishman answered "Sure, for certain, it is the potato." A Missourian said, "It is cornmeal." A Chinaman, "It is rice." A Scotchman, "It is oatmeal." A German, "It is sauerkraut." After getting these six views of half a dozen specialists, the Socratic inquirer put the question to a rustic Gaul, who at once replied, "It is polenta, as you can find out by trying it." The Socratic querist of the Bowery is now making preparations to put these varied opinions to a practical test.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

On November 4th and 5th *The Stowaway* will be given at the Metropolitan. The company is reported to be superior to the one last presenting the melodrama in this city. It will be staged with fine effect.

The Still Alarm did an excellent business three days this week. The fire scene was great. Nothing finer on the stage. Every detail was perfect. The play without the trained horses and effects of this scene would amount to little.

Thursday night the famous Carlton's English Opera Company commenced an engagement with *The Brigands*. Although there was a great counter attraction in the reception of Senator Stanford and Thomas Fitch, there was a good house. It is sufficient to say that the Carlton Company is the most complete and artistic on the road. At each of his six engagements in this city Mr. Carlton has furnished us with the finest operatic entertainments we have received. Last night the rendition of that favorite opera *Nanon* was presented to a large and delighted audience. Carlton's Company this season includes Miss Clara Lane, Miss Clara Wisdom, Miss Jeannie Winston, J. K. Murray and C. A. Biglow. This afternoon *The Brigands* at the matinee. To-night *Mikado*.

The abominations in human conversation are many, but one has come out of late that is particularly tiresome. Whenever you say anything that agrees with the opinions of the person with whom you are talking he answers, "That's right." When anything is explained to him he says, "That's right." In fact, on the slightest opportunity he will say, "That's right." In every conversation of twenty minutes there will be fifty "That's rights." It would be just as well if he would occasionally say, "That's true," or "That's so," or "I think so, too," or "I agree with you," or even "Your'e mighty accurate." Anything would be better than the "naneous iteration" of "That's right." The new constitution cannot provide against such outrages, but every man with the good of his fellow citizens at heart can avoid using one expression incessantly.

Lady Hilda Dundas, the daughter of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, is said to be an unusually lovely girl. She is slender and graceful, fair and girlish. She wears the simplest of gowns and the daintiest of costumes.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

Election: Tuesday, Nov. 4, 1890.

Governor.....H. H. MARKHAM
Lieutenant-Governor.....J. B. REDDICK
Secretary of State.....E. G. WAITE
Controller.....E. P. COLGAN
Treasurer.....J. R. McDONALD
Attorney-General.....W. H. H. HART
Surveyor-General.....THEO. REICHERT
Clerk of the Supreme Court.....L. H. BROWN
Supt. of Public Instruction.....J. W. ANDERSON
Congressman-at-Large.....J. C. CAMPBELL
Congressman, Third District.....JOS. McKENNA
Railroad Commissioner, First Dist.....WM. BECKMAN
Member Board of Equalization, Second District.....L. C. MOREHOUSE
Chief Justice Supreme Court.....W. H. BEATTY
Associate Justice Supreme Court.....C. H. GAROUTTE
Associate Justice Supreme Court.....R. C. HARRISON
Associate Justice Supreme Court.....J. J. DEHAVEN

COUNTY TICKET.

Superior Judge.....W. C. VAN FLEET
Superior Judge.....A. P. CATLIN
Assembly, 18th District.....JUD C. BRUSIE
Assembly, 19th District.....ELWOOD BRUNER
Assembly, 20th District.....J. J. CAMPBELL
County Clerk.....W. W. RHOADS
Sheriff.....GEO. C. McMULLEN
County Assessor.....JOSEPH SIMS
County Treasurer.....EDWARD LYON
District Attorney.....FRANK D. RYAN
Auditor and Recorder.....FRANK T. JOHNSON
School Superintendent.....B. F. HOWARD
Public Administrator.....G. W. HARLOW
Coroner.....GEORGE H. CLARK
Surveyor.....J. C. BOYD
Supervisor, First District.....A. J. SENATZ
Supervisor, Fifth District.....THOS. JENKINS

CITY TICKET.

Police Judge.....GEORGE G. DAVIS
City Justices.....HENRY STARR, J. B. DEVINE
Township Justice.....W. A. HENRY
Constables.....R. W. ASH, FRANK SWIFT
By order of the Republican Co. Central Committee.

WINFIELD J. DAVIS, Chairman.
P. R. BECKLEY, Secretary.

M. R. Beard,

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY CLERK.

W. W. Rhoads,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY CLERK.

R. C. Irvine,

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR
ASSESSOR.

Joseph Sims,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY ASSESSOR.

Frank D. Ryan,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Frank T. Johnson,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
AUDITOR AND RECORDER.

E. Lyon,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER.

G. W. Harlow,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.

Geo. H. Clark,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
CORONER.

A. J. Senatz,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SUPERVISOR, FIRST DISTRICT.

A. P. Catlin,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SUPERIOR JUDGE.

Geo. C. McMullen,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
SHERIFF.

Jud. C. Brusie,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR THE
ASSEMBLY. 18th District.

Elwood Bruner,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR THE
ASSEMBLY. 19th District,

J. J. Campbell,

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR
ASSEMBLY—20th District.

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CHAMPAGNE,
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A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. GETT, JR.,
Attorney at Law,
Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

W. A. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No 209 J Street, Sacramento.

The Tongue.

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak,
Can crush and kill," declared the Greek.

"The tongue destroys a greater horde,"
The Turk asserts, "than does the sword."

The Persian proverb wisely saith,
"A lengthy tongue—an easy death."

Or sometimes takes this form instead:
"Don't let your tongue cut off your head."

"The tongue can speak a word whose
speed,"
Says the Chinese, "outstrips the steed."

While Arab sages this impart:
"The tongue's great storehouse is the heart."

From Hebrew wit the maxim sprung,
"Though feet should slip, ne'er let go the
tongue."

The sacred writer crowns the whole,
"Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul."

Proposed Reform in Church Dress.

A society has been started by some ladies of high social position in an uptown church for the "advancement of propriety and frugality in dress." It seems that the minister has an interest in the working girls and to improve her condition has asked with tearful eloquence that the devout dames and damsels in the congregation forego the display of all fashionable and fantastic finery, not only on Sunday, but the other six days as well. From all accounts it seems to be a grim and cheerless kind of organization that will hardly live the year out. The reverend gentleman has listed some of the frivolous and feminine fripperies which the sisters may not wear. Here they are: Ear-bobs, bangles, buckles, chatelaines, feathers, flowers, ribbons; useless trimmings, such as passementerie, fringes and ruffles; velvets, silks and embroidered stuffs; gaudy colors, costly fans, silver-handled umbrellas and sun-shades; silver or ivory-bound prayer books. He has positively forbidden his parishioners to carry lorgnettes and bonbonnières into church and stated his aversion to silver or beaded purses. The subject of décollete gowns and sleeveless bodices was dismissed with one word—"indecent." He horrified the good ladies by asking them "to wear cotton gloves instead of kid, as few shop girls in the parish can afford the luxury." This was too much, but the society compromised on a dark colored, two-buttoned kid glove without stitching. It remains to be seen what will become of this spasm of propriety and frugality in the name of that much abused and harmless class of society generally termed the working girl.

About five years ago a Chicago minister undertook just such a reform as this. An awful howl of protest went up from the Michigan avenue pewholders that was heard as far out as the present site of the World's Fair. The Doctor was firm. He made his wife and daughters march into church twice every Sunday as primly and severely attired as Priscilla and her mother. Mrs. Neverend is pretty and her daughters are lovely. The style suited them, for, to tell the truth, the doctor's salary was not large.

They were living at a private hotel at the time, and it was most convenient for them to find economy in dress obligatory. There was a great deal of pulpit pounding on the subject and no end of discussion among the silk stocking owners. The gallery portion of the congregation wore their straw hats in snow-time, and smiled beatifically. The elder sisters bought tailor made dresses at \$1.50 each and all went merrily along in dull gray chevots. English tweeds and homespuns till Easter time. Then there was a sudden flash of spring bonnets, gay frocks and bright colors. Diamonds big as cherries bloomed in little ears. The doctor was disgusted, and since that Spring has never mentioned the subject of dress. It is all nonsense to attempt a suppression of pretty clothes. The desire to look nice is born in woman. If that blissful condition can be obtained from the so-called feminine fripperies she will adopt them and cling to them in spite of the pulpit, the press and perdition. Every few years the Dress Reform Society takes a new leaf of life and for a season or two bravely attacks the "foolish extravagance of dress." As a distinct encouragement of all that is ugly in shape, stuff and style, this organization is without a peer. The leg-lettes, the chimelons, the boneless corsets, the common sense calfskin boots and the quilt-like gowns have their time for appearing and disappearing. A little violence is done to taste while the session lasts, but the affair is not without its grotesque features and one can afford to pay liberally to laugh.

Count Taaffe, the Austrian Premier, is said to have offended Emperor William by his friendship for Bismarck. An official with such a name as that should display more diplomacy, a prominent feature of which is plenty of taffy.

The remnant of the Iroquois Indians living near Syracuse, N. Y., are going in strongly for temperance. If their grandfathers had done this years ago there would be more Iroquois Indians to-day.



It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from

Low Prices, Reliable Goods, Superior Service.

Call or send for Price List.

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801 K Street.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL
HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND
HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

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THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY day in the week.
THAT we Sew, Refit or Border Carpets.
THAT we sell you New or Second-hand Carpets, and save you money.
THAT we will Pack and Ship your Furniture, Crockery, Etc.
THAT we do any of the above work cheaper than it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't ask a profit over and above our wages.

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The system taught on all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

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Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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Telephone 266.

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Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

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GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

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DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

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PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

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Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.

BEFORE BUYING STOVES

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813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

DR. H. H. PIERSON.



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASHINGTON Fern, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628 1/2 J street, Sacramento, Cal.
Dated October 21, 1890.

HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.
HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.30 P
12.50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
5.30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.30 P	Knight's Landing	7.25 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8.45 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5.25 P
12.01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5.55 A
	Ogden and East	
3.00 P	Oroville	10.30 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
6.10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.30 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
6.30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	6.00 P
10.50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.50 P
5.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
10.50 A	San Jose	2.50 P
5.30 P	Santa Barbara	8.45 A
6.30 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.30 P
8.15 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
5.30 P	Stockton and Galt	8.45 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	5.25 P
12.01 A	Truckee and Reno	5.55 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.30 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	7.30 P
*6.35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3.50 P
*3.50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11.35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED K. COX
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ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - - \$225,500 00
RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.

GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

buy the STUDEBAKER. They

Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

AGENTS,

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAI-
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Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

"PEYCHAUD" Celebrated Bitters & Cordial

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

Gold & Crown Whisky

IN CASES OR BULK.

KEY WEST CIGAR AGENCY.

FELTER, SON & CO.

1008 and 1010 Second Street.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

12,000,000 Machines in Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent.

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

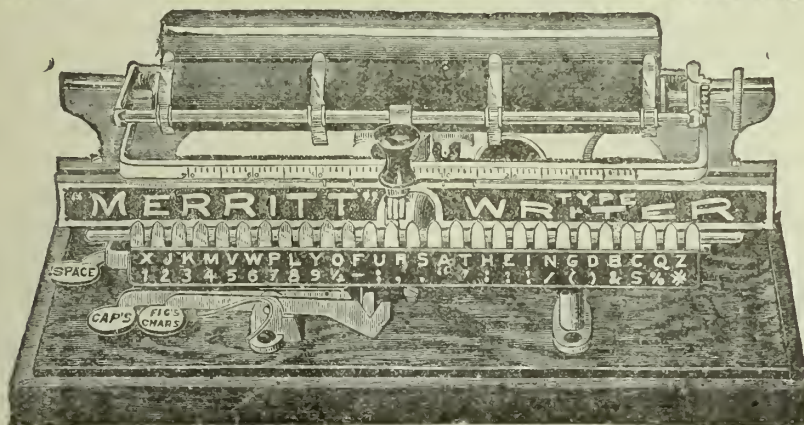
1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

WHAT YOU WANT IS THE MERRITT TYPEWRITER.



This is exact copy of the MERRITT'S work. It is equal to that of any High-priced Typewriter. Removes fatigue from steady use of pen. Improves spelling and punctuation. Interests and instructs children. The entire correspondence of a business house can be done with it. learned in a half hour from directions. Prints capitals, small letters, figures and characters,—78 in all. Price \$15 complete.

The MERRITT Typewriter is the Best.

WHY?

BECAUSE, It prints from CLEAR, METAL TYPE.

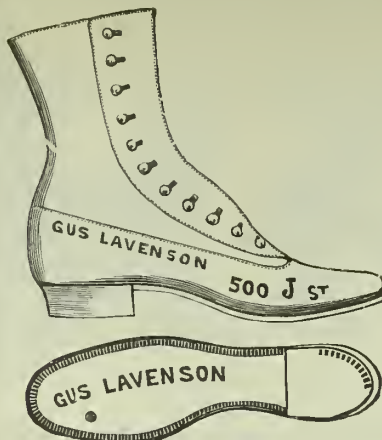
- " It prints with Perfect Alignment.
- " It has no Ribbon to Wear Out, Smut Fingers or Paper.
- " It is a Simple, Compact Machine.
- " It is sent to any address on receipt of \$15.00.
- " It does work equal to the Hundred Dollar Machines.
- " It can both DUPLICATE and MANIFOLD.
- " No other low-priced Typewriter can do this.
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Write for Circulars, Voluntary Testimonials and Sworn-to Speed Test of 60 Words a Minute.

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SENT IMMEDIATELY TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, \$15.00.

59 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY,
Sole Agents



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET.

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.



RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

E. LYON & CO.,

Removed to 625 J Street, Sacramento.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

SAMUEL POSKA,

431 K STREET.

Imported and Domestic

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

Turned the Other Cheek.

"There are times," said Colonel Metcalf the other day, "when men will stand up before treatment, however outrageous. A man who has seen what it means to stand up before a revolver acquires a respect for that weapon when it is in another man's hands and he has the 'drop' on you. There was nothing in the old days in the seventies which demanded reparation so quickly and so definitely as an insult. For a man to accept an insult without demanding or taking redress was to bring upon himself the scorn of the entire community. And yet I accepted the worst kind of an insult once, and even to this day I blush when I think of the circumstances.

"I was in Hugo at the time, and was playing billiards when a man came in and began to make a disturbance. He was a well-known desperado, and no one was anxious to get into trouble with him. He became so obnoxious without being checked that finally he picked up one of the billiard balls and sent it flying through the window. He was just reaching for another when I reversed my cue, and placing the butt end of it in the pit of his stomach, pushed him back against the wall. The next moment I was looking in the barrel of a Colt's revolver. The sensation in such a case is simply overpowering. I was perfectly helpless, for I had no revolver myself and if I had been wearing one he could have killed me before my hand could have reached it. I thought he was going to shoot me then and there, but he chose not to do this from some whim.

"I'm going to slap your face, Metcalf," he said, "so that you can tell people about it. Turn your cheek around here."

"I looked way down the barrel of that six-shooter so far that it seemed to me that I could see a bullet in its chamber. I set my teeth against the insult. I knew that I was deadly pale.

"Turn it," he said. "One, two—" and I turned my cheek. I did not feel the blow, but the flame that scorched it afterward was like a furnace fire.

"Now," he said with a laugh, give me the other one." Again he counted—"one, two—" and I presented my other cheek for a slap.

"If ever I wanted to kill a man it was that fellow, but I had no show at all. I remember the sickening feeling which ran over me at the thought that he might insist upon breaking my nose. Revolver or no revolver, I do not believe I could have stood that. But I took the insults, not from him, but from a six-shooter. A man can't argue against a revolver. But for months and months I longed to meet that man on even terms. I never saw him again."—Nashville American.



Copyright, 1889.

KISSED ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

"You scoundrel," yelled young Jacob Green

At his good neighbor Brown,—

"You kissed my wife upon the street,—

I ought to knock you down."

"That's where you're wrong," good Brown replied,

In accents mild and meek;

"I kissed her; that I've not denied

But I kissed her on the cheek—

and I did so because she looked so handsome—

the very picture of beauty and health. What

is the secret of it?"

"Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I

will tell you; she uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite

Prescription. I accept your apology. Good

night."

An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beau-

tiful. The peculiar diseases to which so many

of the sex are subject, are prolific causes of

pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly

pimples, dull, lustreless eyes and emaciated

forms. Women so afflicted can be perman-

ently cured by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite

Prescription; and with the restoration of

health comes that beauty which, combined

with good qualities of head and heart, makes

women angels of loveliness.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medi-

cine for women, sold by druggists, under a

positive guarantee from the manufactur-

ers, that it will give satisfaction in every case,

or money will be refunded. It is a positive

specific for leucorrhea, painful menstruation,

unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling

of the womb, weak back, anteversion, retro-

version, bearing-down sensations, chronic

congestion, inflammation and ulceration of

the womb.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS Purely Vegetable. Gently Laxative, or Cathartic, according to size of dose. By druggists. 25 cents a vial.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

Heart in the Wrong Place.

A man with his heart on the right side, and his internal arrangements generally wrong, fell under the knife of the doctors at the University of Pennsylvania a few days ago. Dr. Thomas C. Clark, while dissecting and demonstrating upon the body of a man, probably 50 years old, discovered a complete inversion of the abdominal and thoracic viscera, the peculiar nature of which is that the heart, instead of being on the left side, was found to be on the right, and the aorta, or great artery, instead of arching to the right, turned to the left.

Upon further examination it was found that the stomach and spleen were also on the right side, while the liver, instead of being on the right, was on the left side—a complete inversion of these organs.

Dr. Joseph Deidy, L.L. D., the eminent scientist and professor of anatomy in the University of Pennsylvania, visited the dissecting rooms and, after a thorough examination, said there was a complete transversion of the organs and a most wonderful anomaly. He stated that in all probability there was not a similar case in existence.

The cadaver was afterwards presented to the University and placed in the museum.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Biggest House on the Globe.

The Freihous (free house) in Wieden, a suburb of Vienna, is the most spacious building on the globe. Within its walls a whole city of human beings live and work, sleep and eat. It contains in all between 1,200 and 1,500 rooms, divided into upwards of 400 dwelling apartments of from four to six rooms each. This immense house has thirteen court-yards—five open and eight covered—and a large garden within its walls. A visitor to the building relates that he once spent two hours in looking for a man known to reside in the house.

Scarcely a trade, handiwork or profession can be named which is not represented in this enormous building.

The house has thirty-one staircases, and fronts on three streets and one square. In one day the postman's delivery has amounted to as many as 1,000 persons.

The present population of the house is 2112 persons.

A Sworn Circulation of One.

The paper with the smallest circulation in the world, probably, is the *Chronicle*, published each morning exclusively for the use of Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, at an annual cost of 200,000 guilders—about \$100,000. It contains in condensed form all the articles in foreign papers which refer to Austria.

Mrs. Senator Cushman K. Davis, of Minnesota, is a strong advocate of the practical in the education of girls. "I believe," she said, "that above everything else every girl, I care not what her circumstances in life may be, should be educated to earn her own living. In this country, where reverses of fortune are so sudden and so frequent, this must ever be the most important part of the education for the rich as well as the poor."

JOE POHEIM,
THE TAILOR,

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and Winter Woolens and is making Suits to order at 40 per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from\$25 to \$35

Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40.
(Cost elsewhere, \$55 to \$75.)

Fine French Beaver and Pique Suits to order, from\$35 to \$45.
(Cost elsewhere from \$60 to \$90.)

French Cassimere Suits, to order, from.....\$35 to \$45.
Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from\$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to **JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.** Branch of Tailor San Francisco.

THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN GET
PANTS TO ORDER



For \$3.50 and
STYLISH SUITS TO ORDER.
For \$15.00 is
GABEL'S,

426 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

(BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.)

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER
CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,
Corner Twelfth and I Streets
SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road
AND BE SURE AND STOP AT
BILLY GROENVELD'S
Sutternville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,
—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon
And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMANN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMANN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER,

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.
ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

BUFFALO
BREWING CO.

TRY OUR

Sparkling Pilsener Beer.

On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,

BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Our Ice will be delivered to any part of the city at reasonable rates.
Give it a Trial.

TELEPHONE No. 209.

N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K and L. my17

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J STREET.

THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

ANOTHER NEW ARRIVAL

AT THE

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,

302 J St. and 1005 Third St., Sacramento.

Ten Barrels of the Famous

Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky

Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

DO YOU WANT A PIANO?

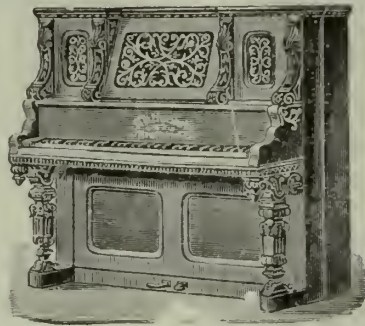
DO YOU WANT AN ORGAN?

Do you want anything in the music line? If so, inspect the large stock of Pianos, Organs and Small Musical Goods to be found at Cooper's Music Store, 631 J street, Sacramento.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED SOLID IRON FRAME



Mathushek & Pianos

They stand unrivalled for purity of tone, action, finish and especially for construction, as they are the *only piano made* in which the tuning pins are bushed into a *solid iron frame*, making the *strongest piano sold to-day*.

To see them you will be convinced. Get New Circular. Store and ware-rooms,

631 J STREET, - Sacramento, Cal.

Willis & Ray APOTHECARIES
212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth
FURNITURE and BEDDING.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

EUREKA!
HAMS AND BACON
BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE
Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.

R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburg, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
1002 J Street, Sacramento.

HOWE'S
High School and Normal Institute
SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K,
SACRAMENTO.

Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and ORIGINAL. Those who desire a THOROUGH education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL RODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - Sacramento, Cal.

THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1890.

No. 38.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

It is a matter of congratulation that the election is over. So far as the result in the East is concerned, we confess it to be a surprise to us. In this State, the majority for the general ticket is pronounced, and that could have reasonably been expected. In this county we are not disappointed, though we express regret at the defeat of some of the Republican candidates. We were in a position to judge very closely as to the result, and were satisfied, that from the fight made against a portion of the Republican ticket, there would be losses. While we believe there has been injustice done to some of the Republican candidates, yet it is the implied will of the people, and they are supreme. It is manifest that there was interjected into the local campaign much filth by a few, yet injustice to the majority of the gentlemen whose names were connected with the Independent movement, we will say it did not meet with their endorsement, and we much respect their declarations that they regretted it. However, it did happen that the determination of the judgment of this people was controlled in some instances by political mercenaries, and that matter is unfortunate. It is within our personal knowledge that money was corruptly used, and that it was handled by base men—they have admitted it to us, brazenly. For their acts we cannot reasonably hold gentlemen of recognized character responsible. The Republican Committee did all in its power to honorably elect the men nominated by the Convention, and did not resort to the use of money to corrupt voters. We believe their action will be endorsed by citizens of respectability, who believe as we do, that a partial defeat after a manly fight, is to be preferred over victory that could have been accomplished by a resort to criminal methods. The Republican ticket was, perhaps, the best nominated in this county for years, and yet the expenses on that side, of conducting the campaign, were excessive, and were made so, in a large measure, by gentlemen whom we do not believe intended it should have been so.

Oscar Fay Adams, in the *North American Review*, is extremely severe on woman's intolercancy when woman is concerned. The closing part of his article is particularly caustic. "The judgments which man passes upon his fellows are tolerant where woman's are narrow, because, instead of the one aspect of the question which she perceives, he sees many; they are merciful where hers are cruel, because he recognizes more fully the stress of temptation and the complexity of motive which leads to transgression. There have been a few women who have helped their weaker sisters to rise when they have fallen, but they are indeed few. The majority of women have done what they could to keep those who are down still in that position. They have refused to believe in the possibility of reform; they have withdrawn from all contact with those who have once found temptation greater than they could bear; they have by their inflexible attitude, made a return to virtue nearly impossible on the part of those who have once turned from it. Who should be tenderer toward a woman's sin than a virtuous woman, and who is harder? O you queens, who have with your virtuous hands thrust your weaker sisters still further in the mire; who have

shown aversion where you might have shown mercy; who have hardened your hearts, that should have been soft with pity; who have turned coldly aside from those, your sisters, whom you might have saved, and gone your ways as though they were not; O you who have lifted from your heads the crown of gentleness and mercy that all your sex should wear, are you not 'ruthless' indeed?"

There is a beautiful poetic fancy, which compares the American ballot to the flakes of snow as they fall silently in their purity. The idea is a grand one to contemplate, and it would, indeed, be an Arcadian epoch if the magnificent sentiment were ratified. But the poet's ideal has little verification when we see the hordes—we might say herds—of human cattle on each succeeding election day bartering and offering to barter the dearest right of the American freeman, for money—some for small, and others for larger sums. This infamy is not confined to the sordid tramp or bumner, but men, or those in the image of man, who wear the garb of respectability, rank among the list of strikers, and are importunate for remuneration for their votes. Yet we call the result obtained through this means, the free expression of the will of the people at the ballot box. It is absolutely astounding to what extent in the large cities this system of ballot purchasing is carried on. Even in our city of 27,000 souls, there is a small army of these merchantable cattle, and whose voice with the "pure and silent" ballot often defeats the will of the people. It sometimes shakes our faith in our system of elections and we are constrained to deprecate the wide latitude given by our laws for the exercise of the elective franchise. There is no doubt but what there would be purer elections if the elective franchise were restricted and limited in very many particulars. It seems to be antagonistic to our liberal system of government, that the will of the people should be defeated through the agency of those who do not value their rights and privileges with the greatest of all rights—the free exercise of the ballot. Men who use the right only for the revenue that is in it, should be denied the right to vote. It would be better to restrict the franchise in the future, rather than extend it.

The International American Conference, so far as the American Republics are concerned, formulated a treaty and plan for the protection of the rights of literary and artistic property. This is a wise and just course, and should be made applicable to all countries, particularly to England and France. The author of any literary and artistic work, and his successors, shall enjoy in the contracting States, the rights accorded him by the law of the State in which the original publication took place. This right includes the right to dispose of it or convey to another, to translate or authorize translation, or to reproduce his work in any form. The protection exists only for such length of time as prescribed by the State where the work originated, if that be the shorter time. Literary or artistic works mean, all books, pamphlets, dramatic or musical writings, drawings, paintings, sculptures, engravings, photographs, and all productions in the field of literature or art. Translators shall also enjoy the right of copyright, but shall not prevent other translations. Newspaper articles may be reproduced upon quoting the publication from whence they are taken. Speeches made in deliberative bodies, before tribunals of justice, or at public meetings, may be published without any authorization. Under the head of illicit reproductions

are classed all unauthorized appropriation of literary or artistic work, which may be designated by different names as adaptations, such being considered as a reproduction without presenting the character of an original work. Where authors wish to withhold their names, they must inform the editors that the rights of authorship belong to them. The jurisdiction against those who appropriate the fruits of the author's labors, is in the country where the fraud is committed. All literary or artistic work which may be considered as against good morals, may be refused the protection of this international copyright. There is a provision of this treaty which permits other nations not represented in this Conference, to avail themselves of this protection by adopting this treaty.

The developments in the case of George Nelson, through the confession of stage robber Shinn, go a long ways towards an admonition against the mere conjectures of juries. At the trial, the writer was called into the case for the defense, after the jury had been taken and some testimony given. We had known the defendant for many years, and through the earnest request of Wm. Boyne, undertook the conduct of the defense with Judge Tubbs. From the outset we felt assured of the innocence of Nelson. The trial proceeded and one Davis gave testimony to the effect that he had known Nelson six weeks, and could and did recognize his voice and general appearance, as the party who robbed him. One Cownie corroborated Davis so far as the description and robbery was concerned. This evidence made a strong circumstantial case. Defendant Nelson produced several witnesses by whom a clear alibi was established. Here comes the vital question in the case. Under the law the jury is the sole judge of the weight of evidence, and in the deliberations of the jury this testimony, although unimpeached, was disregarded, and the evidence of Davis, supported by Cownie's deposition, was taken as true, and upon the circumstances detailed, Nelson was convicted. Counsel for Nelson felt that a great wrong had been done and that an innocent man must suffer, therefore took every possible means of securing a new trial. It was perfectly evident that the jury, which was composed of good men, but men of strong opinions and who leaned against any one charged with crime, in fact a very bad jury for the defense if there was any evidence for conviction. This case was tried at a time when there was much newspaper and public comment concerning the miscarriage of justice in an important criminal case, which fact necessarily prejudiced their minds against all defendants. From the unsatisfactory character of the evidence upon which this conviction was based, and the fact that a clear alibi had been established, the counsel for defense made an appeal to the *nisi prius* Court for a new trial. The learned Judge was so firmly impressed with the guilt of Nelson that he denied the motion for a new trial, disregarding the testimony of the four witnesses who established the fact that at the time of the robbery Nelson was elsewhere with them. When this order denying a new trial was made, the only recourse was in appeal to the Supreme Court. Nelson was without means; no counsel fees had been paid, each attorney for defense having contributed his services, as they felt assured, in the interest of justice to an innocent man. William Boyne volunteered to bear half the expenses of appeal, the editors of THEMIS performed the labor and bore the other half of the expense, and the case was appealed. Now the Codes of this State provide that an

appeal may be taken and heard on the grounds that the evidence does not justify the verdict of a jury, and upon this ground, among others of a technical character, the appeal was based. It was shown by the transcript that the testimony of Davis and Cownie was merely an opinion, which in the face of the positive testimony of four witnesses that Nelson was not at the immediate scene of the robbery at the time, should not be allowed to support the arbitrary verdict of the jury. Under a long line of decisions by the Supreme Court, which was undoubtedly prompted by the great volume of business before that tribunal, the Court has established a rule in which the law granting a right to a hearing on the ground that the verdict is against the evidence, has been practically abrogated in this, that where there is a conflict in evidence the appellate Court will not disturb the verdict. There could scarcely arise a case of a criminal nature, wherein a conflict of a greater or less degree would not arise, which fact precludes a genuine hearing on its merits. The unfortunate victim of circumstances, Nelson, was therefore refused a new trial by the Supreme Court, which declined to pass upon the merits of the case, following the rule above mentioned. If our Supreme Court could be relieved of the formidable array of cases that constantly encumber the records, there might be more attention given to the real merits of cases, rather than the application of technical rules. We think that Judge McFarland had the right idea in his able article contributed to the *Overland Monthly* a number of years ago, and before he became a member of the Supreme Court. There he maintained that each case in the Supreme Court should be considered on its merits, and decided thereon without regard to the technical questions involved. It is right that a Court, which is calm and deliberate, should carefully review and consider the verdict of a jury, which is very often governed by passion, prejudice, or dense ignorance. Jurors are called upon, particularly in civil actions, to pass on grave scientific and mathematical questions, of which they are utterly without knowledge or the means of knowledge. Certainly in such cases a verdict must be mere guess work. So in the case of Nelson, the jury simply guessed that he was guilty, when the great preponderance of evidence showed him innocent. It seems almost like a Fate or Divine interposition that Nelson should be vindicated and his innocence proved after all. The confession of robber Shinn, who looks and speaks very much like Nelson, discloses that he is innocent of the crime. This case should be a warning in the future for juries to be very careful in acting upon circumstantial evidence, particularly with regard to the identity of the human voice, and appearances. We trust Nelson will be promptly released from prison by the Governor.

Astor Thrift and Meanness.

The present head of the Astor family, W. W. Astor, bids fair to win the reputation of being the meanest of his line—and that is saying a great deal. He has received honors at the hands of his party, having been elected State Senator and made Minister to Italy, and he drew his full salary every time. The other day a telegram was sent across the ocean to him saying that an excellent Municipal Citizens' ticket had been nominated, and asking him to contribute. He cabled back: "Regret. Am free from all political interests." In other words, he is mean enough to let other people look after party interests and foot the bills. But it is just what might have been expected from "Willie" Astor. He was a member of the Seventh Regiment when their armory was built, and at the time the big fair was held to furnish it, his company, K, expected he would do something handsome. He sent a \$25 puppy dog in a basket with directions that it should not be sold for less than \$25, and neither he nor his wife went near the fair nor spent a penny on it. After two years' service "Willie" wanted to be retired and enter the Veteran Corps, and Colonel Clark insisted he should be admitted to oblige the Astors. The Veterans refused, very properly, and this led to the famous war between Colonel Clark and the Veterans, in which the latter finally conquered.

Col. Hankthunder (of Kentucky)—Some pretty fine pictures here. What's the price of that one? Attendant—Two hundred dollars. "One of the old masters, ain't it?" No, sir. It's a water-color by Hugg." "John?" "No, sir." "Say it again. What's the price?" "Two hundred dollars." "What color?" "Water-color." "Just water?" "Yes." "Which is the quickest way to get out of here?"

Mr. Veneering's Library.

His shelves are covered up with row on row
Of small flat boxes—books of wood and paint—
The labelled backs of which all seemed to show
That he with letters was right well acquainted.

His neighbors, knowing well no book was there,
That all was but a yellow pine veneer,
Were wont to laugh at him and at his lair;
But he ignored their laughter and their sneer.

"You've books, I notice, on your shelves," said he;
"Real books are they, for which you've richly paid,
You never read 'em, though, and I can't see
Why you should jeer at me and so upbraid."

"An empty box well painted and designed
Is good as any book I ever knew,
If one's not of the literary kind,
And, better still, a great sight cheaper, too."

Now as I think of him who took this stand,
And then of those who own yet scan no page,
I deem the latter class a sorry band,
And him a rathier level-headed sage.—*Harper.*

A WONDERFUL LITERARY FORGER.

In an Albanian village there died recently one of the most original and artistic swindlers of the present century. Alcibiades Simonides was a master of drawing, a fine lithographer, and an excellent chemist. He was an omnivorous reader of history, which he retained to the smallest details in the iron grip of his memory. He had eloquence, ingenuity, and perseverance. All of these talents he devoted to a single purpose. He made a profession of swindling the most learned of his contemporaries.

Simonides made his debut at the age of thirty-five at Athens. He then laid before the King of Greece a mass of apparently priceless manuscripts. They were seemingly of great antiquity, and included works which had long been lost to civilization. Simonides explained that he and his uncle had discovered the manuscripts in the Cloister Chilandarim on Mount Athos. He told just how and when the manuscripts were found, and fortified every sentence with copious references to literary history and classical authorities. The King bought \$10,000 worth of the treasures, and Simonides disappeared.

In a year he was back again with another batch of marvelously valuable old manuscripts. Among them was an ancient Homer, written on lotos leaves, and accompanied by a complete commentary of Eustatius. The King wished to buy the whole lot, but could not see his way clear to raising money for more than half of it. The rest of the manuscripts he recommended for purchase to the University of Athens. The rector of the university was not without misgivings as to the smooth stories of Simonides, and at his suggestion a commission of twelve scholars was appointed to test the genuineness of the documents. After a long investigation eleven members of the commission reported that the manuscripts were authentic. The twelfth, Professor Mavraki, called for a new investigation, which was eventually made. The result was the discovery that Simonides' Homer was a verbatim copy, even to the typographical errors, of Wolff's edition. The commission summoned Simonides to appear before it and explain, but he had got wind of the state of affairs and had skipped away with the proceeds of the sales to the King.

For a few years he was completely lost to view. His performance in Athens was almost forgotten. In the middle of the sixties he turned up, unrecognized and unsuspected, in Constantinople with an old Greek work concerning hieroglyphics and an Assyrian manuscript with an interlinear Phœnician translation. For the delectation of Armenian scholars he had also brought a Greek history of Armenia. He found patrons enough and had soon transformed his manuscripts into cash to the amount of about \$40,000. When the introduction and the first chapter of the Armenian history were published, it was remarked that the names of the Armenian Generals were not Armenian, and Simonides was again missing when called upon for explanations.

The slight historical error as to the Armenian Generals and their names wound up the first period of Simonides' career and led him to vary somewhat his manner of working in his future schemes. The first evidence of this change was his announcement to western European scholars some time later, that he possessed a roll dating from the days when the French and Venetians ruled Constantinople. In this roll, he said, a monk had recorded that there were buried manuscripts of great age and value at various spots on the Bosphorus. The location of these spots was described accurately in the roll.

In a certain cloister, Simonides said, might be found the Acts of the first Apostolic Concilium of Antioch. Eventually Simonides sought the aid of the Patriarch in unearthing these treasures. The Patriarch, however, answered that "these acts were superfluous. Either they confirmed or contradicted the canons of the Greek Church. In the first case they were useless; in the second, they were worse than useless, and the finding of them would be a criminal deed." Simonides then waited on the Minister of Public Works,

Ismail Pasha. The Pasha was in his harem when Simonides called, and so the forger busied himself with a little exploration of the garden while waiting. He buried a small box under a big fig tree there, and, when the Pasha appeared, remarked that the garden seemed to be the location of buried manuscripts mentioned in this and that classical work. After screwing the Pasha's interest up to the necessary ardor, he suggested that digging for the manuscripts should begin at once. He directed that the first excavation be made under the fig tree. In a few minutes the Pasha's workmen struck a curious old box, in which lay a bit of discolored parchment bearing a poem ostensibly written by Aristotle. The Pasha was delighted, and filled Simonides hands with Turkish money. A few days later Ismail was brought down from the clouds by the remark of his gardener that the fig tree in question had been transplanted only twenty years before, and that all the ground on and about the spot where the box was found had been dug up thoroughly at that time. The Pasha's chagrin was so great that he made no effort to bring Simonides to justice.

The cunning old Greek derived encouragement from the impunity with which he had executed his latest maneuver. He looked around him for another Turkish victim, and decided that he had found him in Ibrahim Pasha. Ibrahim had just broken ground for the erection of a building on the site of the ancient Byzantine hippodrome. Simonides told him that a few yards below the surface, at a certain spot, there must be an Arabian manuscript. The Pasha's workmen dug there, but found nothing. "Let me dig," exclaimed Simonides. He dug, and in five minutes handed the Pasha a curious bronze box. Within it was an Arabian poem on parchment. The Pasha wished immediately to give Simonides a splendid reward. He was stopped, however, by a laborer, who said he had seen the Greek slip the little chest from his sleeve into the hole. There was a dispute of considerable violence, and eventually the decision of the points of authenticity and veracity was postponed to the next day. That was the last Ibrahim Pasha saw of Simonides.

Two months later Simonides appeared at the British Museum with a memorandum of General Belisarius to the Emperor Justinian. He sold it for \$3,200 to the Duke of Sutherland, and also disposed of a beautiful letter from Alcibiades to Pericles to the same purchaser for \$1,000. When the fraud was discovered Simonides was away off on the continent again. No trace of him could be found, and the scholars of Europe hoped and thought they were at last relieved of this disturber of the traditions of antiquity. One day, however, the news came from the Athos cloisters that the indefatigable forger was loose again, under the assumed name of Baricourt. The monks throughout that part of the world were warned against him, and he was eventually caught in the Iberian cloister in the act of adding to an old manuscript a little supplementary matter of his own composition. He was rushed out, the warning against him was published far and near, and he was made so notorious that his profession ceased to be profitable.

One of the last meetings of the learned doctor with a man of the world occurred in Corfu a few years ago. A correspondent of the Vienna *Tageblatt* returned to his room in the hotel one evening to find on his table a card bearing the words: "The deceased Dr. Alcibiades Simonides. Meet me on the Esplanade at midnight to learn of a matter of the greatest importance." At the midnight meeting Simonides explained that he called himself deceased, not only because he was dead to the world, but because in a recent illness he had been pronounced physically dead, he had been put into his coffin and had been lowered into his grave, and had been aroused by the gravel falling on the lid just in time to secure his release by a tremendous knocking and groaning. The purpose of Simonides' appointment, however, was to show a document apparently written by Leopold the Glorious, in which the Babenberger Prince related in the form of a diary his experiences during the Crusades, including some highly interesting particulars of his meeting with Richard the Lion-hearted. Simonides described how he had picked up this work in Jerusalem, and had brought it away with the idea of selling it to the Vienna Academy of Sciences.

At the time of his death Simonides was seventy-two. He was of medium height, thin as a bone, and moved mechanically. He had small eyes, a jaundiced skin, and lips like paper. A big black beard hung to his waist. While conversing he held his arms crossed on his breast. He never smiled, had no friends, and died alone without leaving a person to mourn for him. He had existed for nearly forty years by imposing on men of great learning in the field of their special knowledge. He was probably one of the most erudite rascals that ever lived.—*New York Sun.*

Madame Patti tells how she preserves her voice; she gives it plenty of rest. What a boon it would be to all of us if some people we know would follow this prescription.

An orchestra conductor handles many worthless notes during his melodious existence.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The Gaiety Theatre Company from London will be seen in a burlesque of *Joan of Arc* on their American tour.

Few bassos of this period can hope to leave a reputation that will last two centuries, yet Richard Leveridge is still written about in England.

Lucrezia Borgia's portrait has been discovered in Eastnor Castle, the seat of Lord Henry Somerset, near Malvern. It is by Gentile Bellini, and is signed.

Signor Paola La Villa's opera for children, entitled *The Katydid*, was sung by sixty little inmates of the Female Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum on Madison Avenue last week.

Capoul, the tenor, who has been farming for some years past, has written the libretto of an opera entitled the *Black Prince*, and Duprato has written the music. It is a Russian story.

Probably not until some return is made to the old stock company, and the fly-by-night shows become less numerous, will any great progress be made in the return to honesty of stage work.

Agneeritus, the Hunchback, is the name of a four-act historical tragedy which will be produced in New York after the holidays. The scenes of the play are laid in Greece in the time of Pericles.

One of the big scenes in *Kajanka* is where the Hindoo idol is struck by lightning, and the entire scene is transformed in an instant to an Indian terrace with prismatic fountains from each step of the magic staircase.

Mrs. Kendal, whose stage reminiscences have just been published, has been elected a member of the Society of Young Girls of Pure Character on the Stage, in New York; M. S. Y. G. P. C. S. will now be added to her name.

One of the beauties of the famous Comedie Francaise of Paris is Mme. Pierson. She is a blue-eyed blonde, with luxuriant hair that Alexander Dumas declared to be "made of woven sunbeams." She is quite plump of figure and somewhat above medium height.

The profits of the *Nero* spectacle at Niblo's in New York, within the next twenty weeks will reach \$100,000. In *Nero* there is a dramatic cast of thirty people, a ballet of 110, 275 extra men as senators, prætors, etc., 200 women as Christians and Nazarenes, making over 500 people actually engaged in the performance.

Mrs. Bernard Beere, the Sarah Bernhardt of the English speaking stage, will tour this country next season under the management of E. G. Gilmore and Alex Comstock, of the Academy of Music, New York. Mrs. Beere brings a full English company, and ten full sets of scenery from London for the presentation of a repertoire of excellent plays.

The Old Homestead, now a positive fixture at the Academy of Music, New York, will shortly celebrate its one thousandth performance. Already a petition is being widely circulated, praying the Mayor to fix the day as a local holiday. Of course, there will be a souvenir, but just what to present is a question that is agitating the managerial mind. Uncle Joshua was consulted and suggested a load of hay.

The Abbott company sang *Ernani* in St. Louis and the critics said that the part taken by Emma herself was the weakest in the cast. Upon this the Kansas City *Star* comments that such is the revenge which the papers of the Missouri valley metropolis take upon Abbott for making more money than any other prima donna in the country. Carping at success is exceedingly poor business. But a certain class of critics seem to especially delight in it.

The cry that melodrama has had its day is very forcibly answered by the continued success of *The Soudan*, at the Boston Theatre, Boston. The fourth week just ended was even larger than the first, and it looks now as though it would continue for the balance of the season. Such powerful attractions as Booth and Barrett, Jefferson and Florence, and others, were paid handsome sums to cancel their time at the Boston Theatre that *The Soudan* might have clear sailing.

Gilmore & Comstock, of the Academy of Music, New York, are quietly engaging some of the very cleverest people in the profession for next season's tour of the new spectacular farce comedy, *A High Roller*. Besides the usual elements that go to make up the ordinary farce comedy, *A High Roller* will have the additional advantage of a modernized ballet of twenty-four of the best dancers that can be secured. Another feature of the entertainment will be the appearance in this country of the Lupino troupe of pantomimists of Paris.

Nat Goodwin recently claimed that he had created more roles and played more parts in the last eight or

ten years than any other star. In proof of this he quoted the following list: "Hobbies," "The Ramblers," "Members for Slocum," "Skating Rink," "The Black Flag," "Confusion," "Jack Shepherd," "Big Pony," "The Royal Revenge," "Goliath in 'Lend Me Five Shillings,'" burlesque on "Richelieu," "The Bells," and "Julius Cæsar," the comedies of "A Gold Mine," "The Bookmaker," "Col. Tom," and "The Nominee," besides putting on "Patience," appearing in the "Mascot," "Cinderella at School," and being concerned in the production of ten or a dozen different farces.

The status of the business of the current theatrical attractions in New York is thus epitomized: Academy, *The Old Homestead*; enormous. Niblo's, *Claudius Nero*; tremendous. Metropolitan Opera House, closed. Broadway Theatre, *Paul Jones*; prosperous. Palmer's, Jefferson-Florence; distinguished. Bijou Theatre, *City Directory*; substantial. Fifth Avenue Theatre, Kendall's; ultra. Madison Square Theatre, Mansfield; ordinary. Madison Square Garden, Seidl Concerts; still losing. Garden Theatre, *Dr. Bill*; sick. Casino, *Poor Jonathan*; good, no tights. Daly's, *New Lamps for Old*; prosperous. Fourteenth Street Theatre, *Blue Jeans*; prosperous. Lyceum Theatre, *The Master of Woodbarrow*; prosperous. Hermann's Gaiety, *Suzette*; vitality low. Star Theatre, *The Senator*; sessions large. Twenty-third Street Theatre, *Men and Women*; prosperous. Union Square Theatre, *County Fair*.

Artistic excellence and the quality called "popular" are the two stools between which the theatre manager is now, as he always was, in danger of falling. The grand-opera manager of twenty years ago, or "impresario" as he was then called, would have nothing but Italian music sung to Italian words by a prima donna with a great name, at a thousand dollars a night. There was probably a good baritone voice in the company, possibly a good tenor, certainly a scant chorus, shabbily costumed, shop-worn caricatures for scenery, and generally a deficient orchestra. The result was too many nights of empty houses at four dollars a seat, and the manager who persevered was sure to come to grief. If, on the other hand, the company was made complete in orchestra, chorus, costumes, scenery and leading singers, the dear public could not be induced to pay four dollars a seat in sufficient numbers to save the venture from wreck. The people who went mainly because it was fashionable did not go often enough, and those who would have gone for the enjoyment didn't have the money.

Book Chat.

Bret Harte's newest is "A Client of Colonel Starbottle's."

What Charles Dickens wrote to Wilkie Collins is about to see print.

Bret Harte's "Ward of the Golden Gate" will be published in a few days.

Lord Lytton has written a novel in French, said to be one of the very best of his works.

The Browning craze has almost died out in Boston, and poetry is no longer the fad of that city. What goes now is intense, vivid, pulsating prose.

The additional information which writers of this age possess is more than counterbalanced by the advantages which early authors had in taking the first whack at "spring" and "cats."

Mr. Stephen Massett has met with considerable success in his latest poem, "The Old Tree's Appeal." Stephen Massett is an old-time favorite in this city and often entertained our local Bohemian Club.

The effort to expunge Longfellow from the public schools of Brooklyn is said to have originated with the lady who refused to disrobe one night because a copy of the *Christian Observer* lay on the floor of her chamber.

A Paris correspondent says that it is hardly possible for any one not intimately acquainted with the fact to realize the extent of the petting and adulation that is lavished on Alexandre Dumas. He has a clique or coterie of his own which surrounds him with all sorts of attractions.

"Carmen Sylva," Queen of Roumania, is going to dedicate a poem to Queen Victoria. Pending the latter's declaration of war it behooves the powers to hustle around and get their armies in the field at once. This matter is altogether too serious to admit of delay. Victoria has had too much to try her patience of late to take this last injury in good temper.

Julian Hawthorne says that the reading of many books is a vice which is growing to alarming proportions in this country. It has apparently not occurred to Mr. Hawthorne that to inaugurate a practical reform he is in duty bound to stop writing novels. Some literary men have a curious way of prescribing medicine for some other fellow which they wouldn't think of swallowing themselves.

Mrs. Dorothy Tennent Stanley writes in her book. "I asked a little girl how she would define love. Unhesitatingly she answered: 'It's going on errands.' I asked a little boy the meaning of the word guilt. 'It means telling on another boy.' I asked Harry Sullivan to define gentleman. He replied, not without some fervor: 'Oh, a fellow who has a watch and chain.' I suppose he read disappointment in my face, for he hastily added, 'and loves Jesus.' This same boy had a very hazy idea of Old Testament history. He had heard of Adam and Eve: 'They stole apples and were turned out of the garden, and then they had to work for a living until the sweat poured down.' A girl of eleven told me she wished to live in the country, 'because then I shouldn't see a lot of people having a lot of things I can't have.'"

Professional Chat.

A woman has been known to bend a man's will during life, and by the aid of a lawyer break it after his death.

M. de Giers, the Russian Chancellor, is regarded as one of the most astute and far-seeing foreign ministers of Europe. He was trained under Prince Gortschakoff, who was one of the few men whose ability Bismarck feared.

The fact that one of the Justices of the New York Supreme Court is being sued on a stock-gambling debt, and pleads his inability to pay because he has only \$15,000 a year to support his family on, is not calculated to increase the public respect for the New York judiciary.

Pittsburger in California wrote to a bachelor friend at home the other day describing the vineyards he had seen and the wine he had sampled. He wound up with this sentence: "I wish I could, as some doctors say they can do, 'treat you by mail.'" To this the dry wag replied: "What's the matter with your attending to my 'case' by express?"

A druggist in Philadelphia has been sued for damages by a woman who claims that a face ointment he sold her was poisonous and destroyed her beauty. The case involves an interesting point of law. If the druggist is to be held responsible for the effects of all the patent medicines and other preparations that he sells over his counter, his business will be more than ever hazardous.

Do you know what the law recognizes as a "guest" in a hotel? I'll tell you. A guest is a person who is a transient boarder, and can leave at any moment, providing his bill be paid. But a person who has hired a room or rooms for a certain amount of money, payable weekly, is not a guest. He is a sub-tenant, and the law doesn't give him any show for redress. Slap this at your intelligence and recollect it.

Justice Miller saw President Lincoln for the last time at the inaugural ball given in honor of the second election, says the *Chicago Tribune*. The President turned to him with great cordiality and said: "How are the Justices and their gowns?" Judge Miller replied that they were all right, and President Lincoln went on. "Miller, you were brought up on a farm, weren't you?" "Yes," replied the Judge. "Well," said President Lincoln, "you must have seen the breaking of land and the burning of timber in a clearing. You have seen the heavy bark fall off from a half-decayed log, while out from under the bark would come great winged ants, which would waddle off with the funniest kind of clumsy dignity. Do you know, Judge, I never see one of you Justices with your gowns on but I think of these ants which we used to see on the farm in clearing."

In a South Carolina city, not many years ago, a fight occurred on the street between two citizens. One of the belligerents, breaking away from the other, rushed into the middle of the street and picked up a stone, which he threw at his antagonist with great force. The other dodged, and the missile smashed through a plate glass window in the front of a store. The proprietor ran out hurriedly, and soon had the two men taken before a police magistrate for trial. The case hinged upon who should pay for the broken window. The Justice heard a good many witnesses, and when he had taken the testimony of the fighters themselves he pondered for a few moments, and then delivered himself as follows: "There is no doubt that a window was broken. Who is to pay for it? There is no doubt that the man who threw the stone had no intention of inflicting any damage on the window. He threw it at his antagonist. Had the latter remained still, he would, in all probability have been struck by the stone, and the window would not have been broken. Now, therefore, in view of the fact that the thrower of the stone had no desire to break the window, and as it was done only when the other man dodged, I declare that the damages for the window are to be charged to the man who would have been struck had he not stepped aside in order to be safe from the stone. The other prisoner is discharged."—*Harper's Magazine*.

NOTES.

Did any one ever see what the buzz-saw?

Among swine the newest thing in neck-wear is the pig-style.

A man's heart is blamed for many things for which a bad digestion is responsible.

The candidates who failed to get votes enough are looking around for the cause.

It is a noticeable fact that Santa Claus usually puts his costliest gifts in silk stockings after all.

Economy may be, as some say, the road to wealth. But it is an exceedingly hard way to travel.

There are many sages and philosophers since election who proclaim that office seeking is a poor business.

From the latest election returns Wm. Beckman's majority for Railroad Commissioner is something over eleven hundred.

Hon. Jos. McKenna for Congressman leads his opponent nearly 5,000, which is a great increase over his majority of two years ago.

Statues grow smaller the farther we remove from them. Men, on the other hand, become smaller the nearer we approach them.

Men like clever women much better than handsome ones. The former are so much scarcer. A scarce article is always most desired.

All the words in the English vocabulary have been so frequently used that the original person finds it necessary to remain silent.

A newly married man suggests that the best way to avoid international complications over Behring sea is to boycott the sealskin sacque.

The married man who is out with the boys, is generally out with his wife. This is no paradox, but a fact. No glittering generality here.

There are seven hundred German newspapers in the United States. We have not yet received returns from the statistician with regard to the number of breweries.

Sam Jones, the alleged evangelist, has relieved the Lord of a fearful responsibility when he says: "I own my own mouth." It is a very questionable as well as a filthy piece of property.

The stage pistol in the hands of some actors who are otherwise loaded, becomes a dangerous weapon. We have seen the verification of this fact within a few months past on our local stage.

A sour man often makes tart replies. There are many sour men in this political circle, who are very sour; they would give tart replies, but some of them are too poor to possess the tart.

We have very little of squalor in this country, because squalor is as largely a consequence of ignorance and degradation as of poverty, and our political institutions, as well as our free schools, are at constant war with ignorance and degradation.

"The Seven Ages of Man" were depicted by Japanese artists long before they became famous in Shakespearean recitations in this country, and perhaps before Shakespeare was born. On the walls of a great tea store in Hong Kong and Shanghai, hang a series of Japanese pictures illustrating the seven picturesque periods of man's existence.

The people all over the nation are disposed to resent the attempts of individuals to think for them. It is not improbable that the defeat of the Republican party in several Eastern and Western strongholds is due as much to the attempted dictation of individuals who pose as spokesmen for the party, as to any other cause. In this State the great Democratic "boss" has been laid out on the same principle. If the people will only think for themselves there will be no danger of any bad government. We mean, if they think and act at the same time.

General Howard asks Congress to provide for the increase of the army from 25,000 to 35,000. This is a wise recommendation, but the increase should be to at least 50,000. The handful of men distributed to each station amounts to nothing. It is always safe to have a goodly number of trained men in an emergency. Our National Guard is valuable in this direction, but men trained in the field of action are better fitted to command in the event of war or outbreaks. A school of battalions is also recommended, where boys from 17 to 21 can be trained as a source of supply for material for non-commissioned officers. These can ultimately be promoted to the rank of commissioned officers when opportunity offers.

Only a thinking man is free in the broad sense of the term. An ignorant man is always a slave to his passions and prejudices. When questions of good and economical government arise, it is rare, indeed, that an ignorant man can be convinced beyond his supposed individual interest. It not unfrequently occurs that his action in public matters are directly in conflict with his real welfare, yet he acts upon that false impulse rather than reason. One of the greatest dangers that besets our system of government is from the unthinking citizens, who do not reason upon the great economic measures, and who do not try to become informed. Men must think for themselves, and not allow others to do their thinking, if they contemplate becoming true Americans.

The people of California evidently comprehend the benefits of the new tariff regulations better than our Eastern and Western brethren. We realize the results of protection to our industries and have voted accordingly. But it will take time to educate the workingman and farmer of the East and West so that the true benefits of a protective tariff shall be understood. It is well that this question has been brought to the test at this time, in order that there may be proper understanding of the situation, and the practical workings of the tariff scheme before the contest of 1892. We have faith in the great will of the people when expressed under a full understanding of the issues and the situation. Fraud, deceit, passion, prejudice or money may prevent the true expression of will of the people, but this in due time will give place to the right.

EDITOR THEMIS: At the recent election, by way of experiment, I scratched the name of Judge Van Fleet on my ticket, and wrote the name "McGinty" opposite thereto. When the judges came to count my ballot, they were puzzled to know whether it should be counted "no vote," for Van Fleet, McGinty, or scattering. The argument that finally prevailed was that as McGinty was at the bottom of the sea, he could not be running for Superior Judge, hence the ballot should be counted as if McGinty's name were not written. I was an interested listener to the profound discussion and saw my ballot counted for Van Fleet. I hold that it should have been counted for whom it was cast, or at least as scattering. What right had the judges to conclude on mere hearsay evidence, that McGinty ever reached the bottom, or to assume that I would vote for an individual whose bones were whitening down in "the dark untathomed caves of ocean?" There might be a hundred McGinty's in Sacramento county. Had I seen fit to vote for Jones or Brown, does any sane man pretend to say that the ballot should have been counted for some one else? While not apprehending that the foundations of our republican form of government are being shaken, I think a ballot should not be counted for a candidate when the name of that candidate is scratched and the name of another man written opposite thereto. *

The Pittsburg Dispatch comes to the rescue of the dress coat, and takes the New York people to task for trying to discard it. This will never do! Are our millionaires determined to ignore the claims of society upon them to respect its conveniences? Shall they be permitted to cast down by one cruel blow the work of the McAllisters and De Lancey Kanes, who have spent laborious years in building up the walls of the social Zion to the point where it resembles English society—at least in the matter of male habiliments? The painstaking tuition of the New York mind, that if the male of the species does not enshrine himself in a swallow tail coat at 7 p. m. before going anywhere he is no better than a Philistine, is all cast down. The spectacle of the fluent Depew, backed by the repres natives of \$400,000,000, discarding all the traditions of the man milliners, and unblushingly appear at the theatre in cutaway coats and light gray trousers, brings to naught all the work that has been done to raise the autocracy of clothes to its lofty position. These d'soyal persons should be warned. There are limits beyond which even corporation Presidents and multi-millionaires must not go. It may do for them to ignore State Constitutions and override the regulative statutes of the United States. But when they trample under foot the sacred and unalterable law of the dress coat, they should be aware that the outraged feelings of society will express themselves by calling these rascals no better than vulgar common people.

Whatever is fated that will take place. The great immense mind of Jove is not to be transgressed. We are liable to shocks from earthquakes. It was an old superstition, if not an idea, that our and other planets are subject to destruction by comets. Recent events, as disclosed by the election, show the hand of fate, and it is in the inter-

est of the people, as represented by the Republican party. Those whom it is desired to purify are suited that they may realize what the immutable laws of philosophy demand. Those things which we have feared can be made our servants by the application of proper rules of reason and philosophy. Every calamity inures to the general welfare in some form, although at the time not apparent. War, pestilence, defeat, killing frosts are but the forerunners of future prosperity. When we read the news from the East and West, as to the result of the Congressional election, we felt that the result was nothing more than a timely admonition to purify the grand old party for the great contest in 1892. In many ways it might be said that the immense mind of Jove has been transgressed by individual members of the Republican party, for which there must follow a limited degree of chastisement. What we might now deem a calamity is but the harbinger of victory in 1892. Evils have grown up within the party lines which must be eradicated and we take it that fate has given us this advance warning to make us realize that a due regard for the will of the people must be considered. The great tariff measures will be ultimately explained to the working people and farmers of the West, who now evidently look upon them as detrimental to their welfare. When they are educated to the true principles there will be no longer an opposition such as has been manifest in the last election. The great majority in Congress at the next session in favor of Democratic doctrines can safely be relied upon to do acts which will vindicate the wisdom and sound policy of the late Republican legislation of Congress. This election will serve a good purpose, and it is not within the power of the next Congress to do any harm otherwise than to the Democratic party. The truism of General Grant, that the Democratic party can always be relied on to do the wrong thing at the right time, will be verified.

Au Revoir.

Breathes there a Democrat so full,
Who in the past has had his "pull,"
Who ne'er of late to himself hath said,
"Oh, give us a rest; Pond's ahead?"
If such there be, go Markham well!
For him now there's rest in—Well
He's at rest for four years yet.
But there's an office he's got to get,
'Tis the *Miserere*, office of the dead;
Incantation slow, with solemn tread;
Funeral dirge writ for souls departed;
Writ for such as stood the fray; noble
hearted

Heroes, now among the lowly.
Cruel fate that bade the holy
Ones of Buckley's venal tribe
Take it easy and their time abide
For the sack of hope, 'twould truly come
As sure as fate, yea, or the rising sun.
Alack! the day, that fated day
The people's choice went not that way.
By the power of the political giver,
The Democracy has gone up Salt River.

Clay's Character.

G. P. A. Healy writes as follows in the *North American Review*: "On one occasion he (Henry Clay) said to me: 'Mr. Healy, you are a capital portrait painter, and you are the first that has ever done justice to my mouth, and it is well pleased to express its gratitude.' Clay's mouth was a very peculiar one—thin-lipped and extending almost from ear to ear. 'But,' he added, 'you are an indifferent courtier, though you come to us from the French King's presence, you have not once spoken to me of my live stock. Don't you know that I am prouder of my cows and sheep than of my best speeches.'"

"On another occasion I proved a worse courtier still. His jealousy of Jackson is well known, and the two men formed a very striking contrast. During a long sitting he spoke of his old rival, and, knowing that I had just painted the dying man's portrait, he said:

"You, who have lived so long abroad, far from our political contests and quarrels, ought to be an impartial judge. Jackson, during his lifetime, was held up as a sort of hero; now that he is dead his admirers want to make him out a saint. Do you think he was sincere?"

"I have just come from his death bed," I answered, "and if General Jackson was not sincere, then I do not know the meaning of the word."

"I shall never forget the keen look shot at me from under Mr. Clay's eyebrows; but he merely observed:

"I see that you, like all who approach that man, were fascinated by him."

One of the Astors and two of the Vanderbilts appeared at the theatre the other night in ordinary every day frock coats. But that need not be taken as an indication that the fashionable world is growing careless regarding evening dress. Minstrels, waiters, sword-swallowers, and men who are a bit doubtful as to their social status will continue to wear the swallowtail coat.

Two men have no need of philosophy—those who have no leisure for it, and those who have.

Mr. Blaine Whistles.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker, in his address at Philadelphia, a few days before the election, told the following story of Blaine:

"Strange enough, this morning as I noticed Mr. Blaine take his seat in a chair in the corner of the car I heard some one whistling. Wondering who it was, I looked up to find that the man who makes great speeches can whistle; and especially he can whistle down his enemies. But what do you think he was whistling?"

"Annie Rooney," shouted a voice in the gallery, and the entire audience roared with laughter for several minutes.

"No, something better and sweeter than that. It was the touch of old memories which were perhaps unconsciously coming over his heart as his face was turned toward his old home. He was whistling 'Auld Lang Syne.' And it seems to me, as I come back here to-day, that your old Scotch-Irish has set you all to singing again that same old tune."

The result of the election in the Keystone State does not smack much of "Auld Lang Syne," however.

Dr. Mary Walker's Claim.

On July 24, Senator Evarts introduced a bill for the relief of Dr. Mary E. Walker. The records of the War Department do not go far toward substantiating her claim for \$10,000. They state that she was professionally examined and nominally commissioned as an acting assistant surgeon. The language of the report made by the examining surgeon states that Dr. Walker's knowledge of materia medica is not superior to that possessed by any ordinary housewife, and that he deemed her only competent to act as a female nurse. Notwithstanding this report she was assigned to duty as nominal acting assistant surgeon with the Fifty-second Ohio Infantry, then in the front, so that she might have a chance to go through the lines and get information of the enemy.

Her intrepidity is well known to the Army of the Cumberland. Her self assigned duty as a scout compelled her to masquerade for the first time in men's attire. In that dress she was captured, but the discovery of her sex saved her from being hanged as a spy. She endured all the hardships of the other prisoners. Her knowledge of medicine proved of very great benefit to the Union men. After a while liberties were given her that were unusual. The authorities permitted her to walk up and down the prison enclosure on the outside. She never walked alone, however, but was always escorted by a huge bloodhound, who was as faithful to the Confederate side as she was loyal to the Northern side. He would lag along behind until the limits of the walk were reached, when he would step to the front and cause her to turn round again. He could not speak, but his attitude was very significant.

She was sent North on August 10, 1864, and soon afterward was placed in charge of the female prison at Louisville. Subsequently she was sent to Clarksville, Tenn., to take charge of the refugee home. Her commission expired on May 25, 1865. For her services she was paid altogether \$1202.52. She now draws a pension of \$20 a month. She is almost blind and is obliged to use the most powerful glasses to see. Added to that infirmity she has lately broken her leg and is suffering much pain.

It is doubtful if Congress gives the sum she asks, although it has been approved by the War Claims Committee of the House four times. She did, for a woman, perform excellent service, and there are many claims on the calendars of both houses that are less meritorious than Dr. Mary Walker's.—*Chicago Herald*.

The Girls Who Ride.

The riding masters say that the sudden and unusual popularity of equestrianism among women can be traced directly to the physicians. A very few years ago women were frowned upon when they suggested horseback exercise to their doctors. Even the most advanced physicians considered that riding was too wearing and violent for women of frail physique, and the horses that sold best were small, gentle and broken to a "single-foot" gait.

After animals of this type had been ridden extensively for five or six years physicians generally learned that riding them was a little more wearing on women than lolling in a rocking-chair. Gradually "single-footers" were abandoned and horses broken to a trot were taken up. Nine-tenths of the women in Central Park nowadays ride horses that have a gait which men would find irksome.

The result justifies the violence of the exercise. No more striking groups of women can be found in town than the straight-backed, lithe, clear-skinned, bright-eyed, healthy and athletic horse-women who meet at the riding-schools and start out for a morning trot in the park between the hours of 8 and 11 every day but Sunday.—*New York Sun*.

A Boston child, becoming impatient at its mother's delay in hearing its evening prayers, exclaimed "Come, mamma, Dad's a-waitin'!"

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The Stowaway did not meet with much success in this city during its last engagement, on account of the excitement attending the election. People preferred the news, to any form of drama, other than the great election drama.

The Cleveland Minstrels last night played to a full house. It is rare, indeed, when this class of entertainment does not draw. The last performance to-night, when "standing room" will be the order, unless seats are secured in advance.

The Hanlon Martinetti Volter Troupe will appear upon a return engagement at the Metropolitan on Monday night, November 10th. There will be some new features in the performance including a pantomime, *A Duel in the Snow*.

Prudery Run Mad.

One day last week a little cash-boy, eleven years old, lost his situation in a popular retail store on Kearny street, San Francisco, under peculiar circumstances; under circumstances that should forever cause the boycott of that house by every person who deals in such goods as it has for sale. The wife of a first-rank lawyer was shopping in the store. Her purchase having been made she awaited her change, which was soon brought to her by the boy, not yet a dozen years in the world. The little fellow, to accommodate her, placed it on the counter on her right hand side, to do which he was compelled to reach around her a small degree. Now mark the sequel! No sooner had she perceived his movement, than she created a scene that raised a commotion among, not only the people employed therein, but the crowd of customers who filled the place. The enraged, shocked, insulted madam at once summoned one of the proprietors, and assuming that lofty mien so becoming the queens of tragedy, when thrilling an admiring audience, she accused the precocious youth of a deliberate attempt to hug her in broad daylight before that storeful of people! Was ever such an outrage dreamed of in the world's book of horrid doings! It was useless that the well-nigh dumb stricken child attempted an explanation; that the proprietor pronounced him the perfection of proper, well-behaved, manly boys; she would not be placated, and only his summary dismissal from that service would retain her customary patronage. And that cowardly, mean, brutal, inhuman man threw that boy, whom he knew to be innocent, out into the street to save a few paltry dollars from a being undeserving the name of woman, who doubtless would not be averse to genuine, generous hugging from stronger source, did the mantle of secrecy shut out from her husband the guilt of her conduct, for if she could be guilty of lying that boy out of a job that gave him and possibly a helpless mother a living, she is capable of doing things little less criminal, even if more reprehensible in the eyes of the world.

Need Reforming.

The telegraph and messenger boys of this city might be profitably given lessons in politeness. Their duties require them to come into contact with ladies and gentlemen as well as with rowdies and hoodlums. Those youths no more think of entitling a gentleman "Mr." than if they were raised among a tribe of savages. If, when taking a message to a person who cannot be easily found, the inquiry of the boy is generally, and with a swaggering independence, in tone that so highly savors of the Barbary shoals: "Say, where's Jones?" or, "Where's Mary Smith, don't yer know?" If he is unable to find Mr. Jones and Mrs. Smith, either of whom may be old enough to be his grandparent and possibly the most respectable personage in town, he retires from this labored effort to deliver the dispatch or message that may be of life and death importance, with a surly growl of "I ain't going to hunt for him no more; if he wants his message he's got to come after it." Again, some of that young gentry are in the habit of calling at the wrong house at unearthly hours in the morning, two, three, or four o'clock, with telegrams that arrived early the evening before, to enquire for the residence of well-known citizens whose addresses are conspicuously printed in the City Directory. Their employers should teach them how to gain that information without disturbing an entire neighborhood by ringing the wrong door-bell to obtain information about a citizen who resides blocks distant.

Herbert Spencer has chronicled this fact: "Wives in England were bought from the fifth to the eleventh century, and as late as the seventeenth century. Husbands of decent station were not ashamed to beat their wives. Gentlemen arranged parties of pleasure for the purpose of seeing wretched women whipped at Bridewell. It was not till 1817 that the public whipping of women was abolished in England."

An Evil of the Time.

One of the evils of the time is the lack of a specified money allowance for married women. Taking a recent article on the subject as a text, the *New York Sun* takes occasion to point out that "the wives of rich men maintaining luxurious establishments are kept practically penniless themselves. Their husbands, with more or less grumbling, pay their millinery and haberdashery bills, but leave them unprovided with a private purse from which they can draw at pleasure for their little wants and charities. If the wives need money, no matter how little, they must beg it from their lords, and give an exact account of what they propose to do with it. They are looked upon by their neighbors as rich and enviable, but in truth they are poorer than their very servants, and with less liberty. They are treated as if they were children not to be trusted with money, and as of no financial discretion."

"Accordingly, after the manner of the enslaved, the wives use deceit and trickery to obtain the few dollars they want to expend in their own way. They 'get their milliners to send in a bill for forty dollars instead of thirty, the real price, in order to take the extra ten for themselves.' It may be that the husbands are not penurious, but merely thoughtless, not to say selfish. They want pocket money themselves, but they may forget that their wives want it also. They like freedom for themselves, but they imagine that with women matrimony is a full compensation for its loss. They prevent the development of business sagacity in their wives by never allowing them to cultivate it; and yet, as we know from France, and from many examples in our own country, women are capable of great shrewdness in affairs. A man's prosperity, as we all know, is oftentimes due to the practical wisdom of his wife, and his adversity comes from her folly and vanity. Frequently the better head in the partnership is the woman's."

"In general, if a woman is worth marrying, she is worthy of pecuniary trust; she can be allowed to carry money. Very many men are fools when it comes to selecting wives and mothers of their children; and the development of the capacity for self-support in girls undoubtedly tends to cultivate their spirit of independence. Women who are accustomed to earn money do not want to beg it from their husbands, and if matrimony imposes on them the slavish necessity, trouble is likely to ensue in the household. When they enter the partnership of marriage they feel that the profits and assets of the establishment should be held in common. They come but not as dependents, but as equals; not as subordinates, but as principals. They think that their moral and sentimental capital is the equivalent of the cash capital put in by the men, who, by asking the women to come into the partnership, acknowledge that they cannot get along without them."

"Every girl who marries ought to be assured of support that does not bring her humiliation. She ought to have a purse of her own, no matter how small. She ought not to be made a beggar in the household—a beggar, as so often happens, in the midst of plenty."

"The French custom of accumulating a dowry for every daughter of a family, no matter how humble, is altogether sound. From the day the child is born the money for the purpose is laid aside, and if, as she grows, she earns money for herself, she contributes to it. Then when she marries she has a little money capital of her own, with all the accruing moral and material advantages. That is the proper way, and as civilization and population increases, it will become the custom here."

Ahead Again, As Usual.

Although retail dealers have been notified by all the wholesalers in the United States, that on account of the new tariff and other causes, all musical goods have been advanced at once 40 to 100 per cent. above old prices. Now take notice that, while our immense stock on hand lasts, together with a very large invoice we are now receiving from European manufacturers, on which we escaped the high duty, as well as the wholesaler's profit, Cooper's music store (always in the lead) will make no advance in prices. Address Cooper's music store, 631 J street, Sacramento, for price lists.

New fruits are added to the list almost daily. Everything fresh and choice at our market, and prices always low. Telephone No. 188. Send orders to Garzoli & Genis, 712 K street.

Hereafter a commercial lunch will be served at the Café Royal, corner of 7th and J streets. This will be welcomed by the business men as the lunch will be first class in every respect, and at popular price.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

Mathushek Pianos are the best. Twenty years' test has proved it.

Death of Solomon.

There is a legend concerning the death of Solomon alluded to in the Koran and found in the chronicle of Tabari, which is to the following effect: Solomon employed the genii in building the temple, but, perceiving that his end was nigh at hand, prayed God that his death might be concealed from the genii until the work was completed, for Solomon knew that if he died and the genii knew of his death they would leave off building. Therefore he made himself a staff from a tree in the garden, and leaning upon this staff, with his head bowed in adoration, he died in the temple. His soul was taken so gently from him that the body remained standing, so continuing for a whole year. Those who saw him thought he was absorbed in prayer, and they dared not approach him. Still the genii worked night and day until the temple was completed, thinking they were watched in every detail by the master whose eyes had many weeks before closed in death. But during all this time little white ants had been gnawing at the staff, and when the temple was finished, a long year after the death of Solomon, the staff crumbled under his weight and the body fell to the ground. Mahomet alludes to this curious legend in the following (Koran, Sura xxxiv): "When He (God) had decreed that Solomon should die, nothing discovered death unto them (the genii) except the creeping things of the earth, which gnawed his staff, and when the body fell down the genii plainly perceived that if they had known that which is secret they would not have continued in a vile punishment."

Mrs. Whiton-Stone, a well-known society woman of Boston, in discussing the vexed question of a wife's pin-money, admits that man, as a rule, is chivalrous and generous, but thinks in the domestic shuffle the wife hardly gets a square deal. "Most men have a business training," she says, "and know better than women how to apply their knowledge, but there should be some state ment made by every man to the woman he marries of his financial condition, as also to her parents or guardian. She will then know the whole situation and be able to govern herself by it. There should be a perfect understanding between them, and there can then be no difficulty. Let there be no supremacy of will—only distinct individuality." This is simply the old system under which a wife gets nothing but what she borrows, begs or finds in her husband's pockets after he has gone to bed.

There is a chance that the business of the household cook will become one of the delicate arts. One woman of education and refined tastes has already adopted it as a profession and is meeting with success. Mrs. Jennette Miller, an Irish lady, one of the graduates of the Westminster Cooking School, a woman of good family and social position, in pretty cap and apron, goes out to private houses to prepare company breakfasts, luncheons and dinners. She has more engagements offered her than she can possibly fill, and the remuneration is by no means stinted. This opens up a large field of industry for women, and it is hoped that the trained nurse has preceded the trained cook but a short time.

The French tailors have evidently taken this view of the case. They are up in arms, fighting tooth and nail against the present form and color of gentlemen's evening dress. Instead of the habit now worn by gentlemen on every available occasion they call for the general adoption of colored coats, embroidered vests, knee breeches and silk stockings. These brave followers of the sartorial art have issued an address in which they state that it is high time to abandon the old conventional weakness, and to this effect, and in conjunction with some of their aristocratic patrons, they intend to organize what are called bals de la toilette in Paris and Lyons during the winter.

One of the governors of a grammar school complained to the head master that on the previous evening he had seen one of the top-form boys flirting with a young lady. The head master accordingly spoke to the occupants of the said form in severe terms on the impropriety of such conduct, and wound up his harangue by saying that out of consideration for the parents he would not name the culprit, but invited him to come into his private room at the close of the lesson. That the governor's acuteness of observation was considerably below the mark was evident to the head master when six crestfallen top-form boys presented themselves at the private interview.

A man in Philadelphia stole a violin, and pleaded guilty, giving as a reason that he wanted to go to jail to get away from his wife. In seven years of married life she had broken up his home forty-seven times. The stony-haired magistrate refused to abet this kind of a separation, and discharged the prisoner.

Arthur Lumley, the well-known New York artist and illustrator, has become totally blind through the growth of cataracts over both eyes. He will undergo an operation for their removal.

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

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Attorney at Law,
Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

W. A. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No 209 J Street, Sacramento.

Deserting His Post.

Among the recruits sent from the Highlands of Scotland to Wellington's army in Spain, during the Peninsular war, there was a certain John McDonald, whose massive frame and six feet five inches of stature amply bore out his nickname of Big John. Those of his clansmen who were already in the British ranks naturally looked for some wonderful exploit on the part of a man whom they had always regarded as the recognized champion of their tribe; and, in fact, John's first week of soldiering was marked by an achievement which is not forgotten yet.

In those days of constant fighting fresh men were often shipped off to the seat of war with very little preparation, and Big John was still very "green" on the subject of military rules and regulations when he was set to mount guard over a field piece in one of the batteries of a British fort on the frontier of Portugal.

The night was wet and stormy, and McDonald, though he would have cared nothing for being drenched to the skin while following the trail of a stag over his native mountains, found it rather uncomfortable work to pace slowly up and down a few yards of wet, muddy pavement. At length, finding things getting worse and worse, our friend John, little dreaming that he was committing one of the worst crimes in the whole military code, took the gun off its carriage, and bearing it on his shoulder to the barrack, lay down beside it in his usual place, and was soon fast asleep.

Now just then Master John's Colonel, who had been vaunting the discipline of his garrison to some friends that were dining with him, was leading them round the fort to show them in what good order everything was kept. But, unluckily for his credit, the first thing they came to was John's vacant post, where the cannon was missing as well as the sentry.

"I say, Gardiner," cried one of the guests, "it don't say much for your 'discipline' that the very first sentry on the line should have deserted his post."

"And pocketed the cannon before doing so," chuckled a waggish junior captain.

The Colonel, boiling with rage, went straight to the barrack, and found the deserter sleeping peacefully, with his head pillowed on the gun that he had been set to watch.

"How dare you desert your post, you rascal?" roared he, shaking him furiously.

"Nay, you can't say *that*," put in another officer, pointing to the gun, "for you see he has brought his post along with him."

At sight of the cannon the Colonel's rage changed to amazement, and he asked, hastily, "How on earth did you bring that gun here?"

"John carried it gun herself," answered Big John, simply.

"Carried that gun yourself?" echoed all his hearers with one voice. "Nonsense!"

"If you can carry that gun back to its place, my man, I'll let you off scot-free."

John obeyed at once, to every one's astonishment; and the junior captain remarked, with a grin, that although he had often heard of soldiers "carrying" a battery, he had never till now seen them do it one gun at a time.—*Harper's Magazine*.

Prof. Miller of Karlsruhe has made some interesting observations on clouds. The highest clouds, cirrus and cirro-stratus, rise on an average of nearly 30,000 feet. The middle clouds keep at from about 10,000 feet to 28,000 feet in height, while the lower clouds reach to between 3,000 feet to 7,000 feet. The cumulus clouds float with their lower surface at a height of from 4,000 to 5,000 feet, while their summits rise to 16,000 feet. The tops of the Alps are often hidden by clouds of the third class, but the bottom of the clouds of the second class, and especially of the thunder clouds, often enfold them. The vertical dimensions of a cloud observed by Prof. Moller on the Nettleberg was over 1,200 feet; he stepped out of it at a height of about 3,700 feet, and high above the mountain floated clouds of the middle class, while veils of mist lay in the ravines and clefts. The upper clouds were growing thicker, while the lower ones were dissolving, and soon it began to rain and snow.

General Hardee, the famous tactician and Confederate commander, says the Boston *Traveler*, was a strict disciplinarian. One day, while commanding in the Southwest, he rode out on the picket line, and, much to his surprise, found a sentry, a raw recruit, sitting on a rail fence munching a piece of bacon. The General appeared not to see him until he got abreast of him, and then drew his horse up, expecting to find the sentry at a present. He was nothing of the kind, but sat munching away as unconcerned as though he was in his native mountains. "Do you know who I am?" demanded General Hardee, in his severest tones. "Stranger, I 'low I don't." "I am General Hardee, and—" Without stopping to hear the remainder of his sentence the recruit slowly climbed down from the fence, and shambling into the road extended his hand as he said: "How air ye, General? I'm mighty glad to see yer looking so pert."



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NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASH-

ington Fern, deceased. Notice is hereby given

by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of

Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and

all persons having claims against, said deceased, to

exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouch-

ers, within four months after the first publication of

this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of

said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628½

J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated October 21, 1890.

HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.

HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:30 P	DeWing, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights' Landing	7:25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5:55 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	8:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Stockton and Galt	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	17:30 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3:50 P
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
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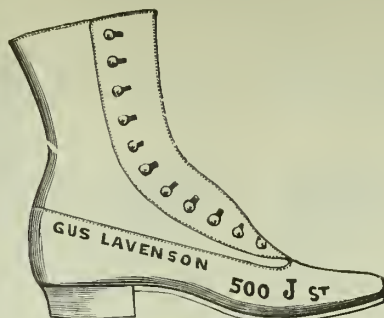
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Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

The Blessed Grotto at Lourdes.

At Lourdes there is a certain grotto, as the Chicago News, wherein is said to have been accomplished most marvelous cures of human maladies. The Roman Catholics believe that this spot is under the special and saintly influence of the Virgin Mary, and that but one visit to the place is required to relieve any believer of whatsoever illness or grief he may be afflicted with. The pilgrimages to this remarkable grotto have been numerous, and seemingly miraculous cures are reported. A member of the royal family of England believes that her cure of a distressing malady was due to a pilgrimage to Lourdes, and she has recorded a vow to make other pilgrimages to the grotto to testify her gratitude to the Virgin. Not very long ago an interesting conversation took place between the Prince of Wales and Mgr. Lavigerie.

"Your eminence," said the Prince, "will you conscientiously tell me if the priests, the guardians of the sanctuary at Lourdes, are in good faith in their recital of the cures which they declare to have witnessed, and if one can trust their words?"

"Your royal highness," answered the Cardinal, "I vouch for the guardians of the grotto as for myself. I have ascertained with my own eyes certain marvels which have been worked in this blessed place."

"In that case," said the Prince of Wales, "there only remains for me to go to the grotto; but I shall do so in the strictest incognito."

It transpires that the Prince, true to his word, has visited the grotto, but whether he experienced relief from the physical disabilities with which he has long suffered remains yet to be recorded.

An incident of the battle of Waterloo, heard from the great duke himself, was told by Lord Shaftesbury, the philanthropist, to the late Sir George Burns, in whose biography it is given by Mr. Edwin Hodder. At one moment in the battle the Duke of Wellington was left alone, his aides de-camp having been dispatched with messages. A gentleman in plain clothes rode up to him and said: "Can I be of any use, sir?" The duke looked at him and instantly said: "Yes; take that pencil note to the commanding officer," (pointing to a regiment in the heat of the engagement). The note was taken and delivered, its bearer galloping through the thick of the fight to execute his commission. After the battle the duke made every inquiry but never could find out to whom he was indebted for the service. He told Lord Shaftesbury that he considered this one of the most gallant deeds that had ever come under his notice, seeing that it was done without prospect of honor or reward.



TALK IS CHEAP,

and the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas, and other liver, blood and lung remedies, but there is one medicine, and only one, the claims for which, as a cure for all lingering diseases arising from Torpid Liver or Biliousness, or from impure blood, are backed up by a positive guarantee. If it don't do just as represented in every case, the money paid for it is promptly refunded. This peculiar medicine sells beyond all others throughout the civilized world. And why should it not? "Talk is cheap," but when it's backed up by a positive guarantee, by a house of long established reputation, for honesty, integrity and sound financial standing, then words mean business! And that's just what the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., mean in guaranteeing their Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery checks the frightful inroads of Scrofula and, if taken in time, arrests the march of Consumption of the Lungs, which is Lung-scorfula, purifies and enriches the blood, thereby curing all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, and kindred ailments.



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for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild, soothing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

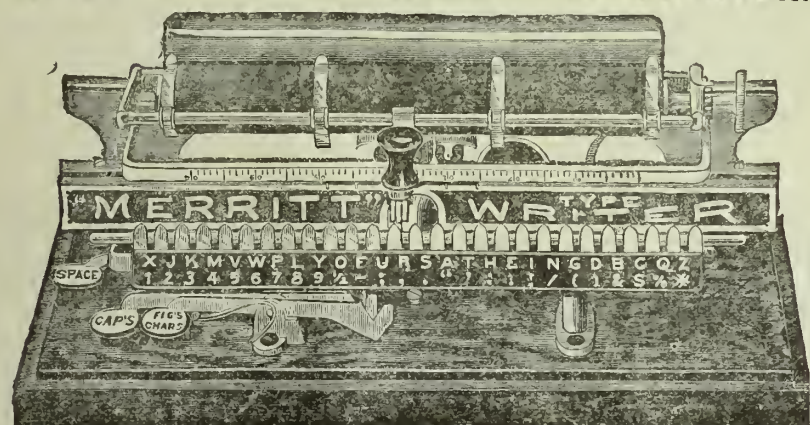
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A Luminous Bottle.

To obtain light instantly without the use of matches and without the danger of setting things on fire is, according to the *Mining and Scientific Press*, an easy matter. Take an oblong vial of the clearest glass, put into it a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea, upon this pour some pure olive oil heated to the boiling point, the bottle to be filled about one-third full; then cork tightly. To use the light, remove the cork, allow the air to enter, and then recork. The whole empty space in the bottle will then become luminous, and the light obtained will be a good one. As soon as the light becomes dim its power can be increased by opening the bottle and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter. This ingenious contrivance may be carried in the pocket, and is used by watchmen of Paris in all magazines where explosive or inflammable materials are stored.

We make our lives cold prose when we might make them poems. We make our lives lyrics when we might make them epics—brave, progressive, triumphant. We build the house of character of lumber—and poor lumber at that—when we might build it of brick; we build it of brick when we might build it of granite. We try to create a breeze of some moral or spiritual inspiration from our own lungs when we might feel the strong and steady wind of heaven. We are content with well doing when we should be content only with best doing. In one of Voltaire's romances a character is endowed with several hundred senses. This addition changes the aspect of all things. Men might add many faculties to their present spiritual possessions, but they are inclined to refuse such enrichment. The ample truth is, we should live the largest, broadest, deepest, highest life possible. We should push out the cubical lines of thought, faith and choice to their fullest extent.

"Oh, dear," sighed a housekeeper in my hearing the other afternoon, "I wish some one would tell me what to cook, and, at the same time, invent some new kind of meat for dinner. I am so tired of ordering the same things and thinking the day before what I should cook the next. I vary the order, 'beef, mutton, veal,' to 'veal, beef, mutton,' but even that does not help much." "Try a few drops of lemon juice over the mutton," a veteran suggested, "and I think you will find the flavor improved. Make a curry of the cold veal and stew tomatoes with the beef." She followed the suggestions and found she had an almost unlimited field of change and variety.

"Ethel," said a fond mother to her daughter, as the fair young girl sat down at a late breakfast in her morning gown, "did George leave any package for me last evening?"

Ethel blushed and said flatteringly: "Why, no, mamma! What made you ask?"

"Oh, nothing; only I heard him say at the door as he said good-bye, 'Now, here is one more for your mother,' and I didn't know but what it was that pattern for lace edging that his mother promised to send me." Ethel was silent.

JOE POHEIM,

THE TAILOR,

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and Winter Woolens and is making Suits to order at 40 per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from\$25 to \$35

Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40.
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French Cassimere Suits, to order, from\$35 to \$45.
Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from\$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento. Branch of San Francisco.

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PANTS TO ORDER
For \$3.50 and
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For \$15.00 is
GABEL'S,



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A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

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WEINER LAGER BEER

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Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT
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Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

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THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

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CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,

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Ten Barrels of the Famous

Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky

Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.

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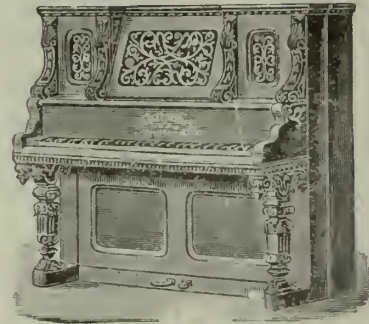
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THEMIS

Vol. II.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

War is a cruel and often fruitless means of settling international differences. Actuated by a humane idea, and one up to the advanced notions of modern civilization, the late American Conference recommended a definite plan of arbitration for the adjustment of differences between the American nations, and invited the nations of Europe to join in the plan. One of the principal features of this plan is a declaration that the right of conquest shall not be recognized to American nations. Moral principles should govern political societies and amicable adjustment of all differences between nations should be the rule. Under the articles formulated by the Convention, arbitration shall be obligatory in all controversies concerning diplomatic and consular privileges, boundaries, territories, indemnities, the right of navigation and the validity, construction and enforcement of treaties. The only questions excepted from arbitration are those which may involve the independence of any particular nation; in these cases arbitration shall be optional with that nation, but obligatory on the adversary. Differences antedating the treaty must also be subject to arbitration. Arbitrators may be selected from other powers, than those included in the American nations. The office of arbitrator may be intrusted to tribunals of justice, scientific bodies, public officials, or private individuals whether citizens or not of the States selecting them. When all the nations consent the provisions of the treaty with regard to arbitration may be disregarded, and a different arrangement agreed upon. Adjustments by arbitration are much preferable to the arbitrament of war.

The Emperor of Germany will shortly issue an edict directing that teachers in the national schools must be familiar with the principles of political economy, to enable them to demonstrate the error of socialistic teachings. More attention will be paid to the comprehension of the ethical side of religion. In the higher schools recent modern history, especially of Prussia, must be taught, and the benefits which the Prussian Kings have always conferred on workingmen must be inculcated. The edict was drafted before Bismarck resigned. If more care was taken in the education of our American people in the science of government and political economy there would be less of the infamy of unintelligent voting. There should be greater safeguards thrown around the elective franchise and many restrictions placed upon it. Our custom of indiscriminate admission of ignorant foreigners to the right of electors must be restricted. No man should be permitted to assume the greatest prerogative of the American freeman, until he understands and appreciates the boon conferred upon him. Thousands of men are clothed in full citizenship before they even understand our language. We understand that in the Second Congressional District of this State there are twenty-eight hundred Italians who are voters, over three-fourths of whom do not speak the English tongue. They are said to be clanish and will not hearken to any words that do not come from their own class. At the recent election this large body of men, who do not comprehend our system of government, and who do not desire to understand it, were controlled in the interest of one particular party.

Can it be said that influences like this can possibly reflect the true will of this people?

The Supreme Court of the United States reversed the decision of Judge Sawyer wherein the latter held that the ordinance regulating and licensing retail liquor dealers in San Francisco was unconstitutional. The Federal Supreme Court decides that Police Commissioners have arbitrary discretion to grant or refuse liquor licenses and that the ordinances granting such powers do not infringe any privilege or right of the applicant for license. This decision is in accord with the opinion of our State Supreme Court upon the same question and in the same case. Sometime before Judge Sawyer rendered his opinion, the State Supreme Court in bank held that the ordinance regulating the traffic of liquor in San Francisco was valid. The broad and comprehensive ground taken by the latter Court was that the authorities have the power to prohibit the sale of liquor absolutely if so disposed, and having that right certainly possessed the power to do the lesser act of restricting the same. This determination of the question will enable our local authorities to enforce the regulation ordinance passed some time ago by our Board of Trustees, and which has remained inoperative by reason of Judge Sawyer's decision in the case mentioned above. There are too many dives and disreputable places where intoxicating liquors are dispensed. A few changes in the city ordinance on this subject will give it vitality and enable the enforcement of a splendid police regulation. Arbitrary rules are often necessary, and there is no necessity greater than the abrogation of these festering sores on the body politic. Respectable saloon men should be the most earnest in cleansing the community of the low dives of infamy and robbery which abound in many quarters of this city.

Some months ago THEMIS ventured several articles in criticism of the manner in which the free text books for our public schools have been compiled and arranged. When those strictures or comments were written it was after the books had long been tried in the schools and after they had been most ferociously and justly attacked and condemned by school-masters themselves in private; or at least in such company only as they knew to be safe and when they felt assured they did not jeopardize their places and salaries. What this paper said of the books was intended more with a view of inviting a close scrutiny of them by the public in the hope of demonstrating and proving the truth of what was asserted and thus inaugurating a new and improved edition, than in a spirit of factious fault-finding. Although many glaring inaccuracies were pointed out, many trifling methods cited and a great many absurd things plainly, but kindly, demonstrated as appearing in the books which tended to either lead the child astray or else bewilder it in an effort to compass the meaning and intent of the "new method," yet not a paper in the State, that we are aware of, gave any attention to the subject and passed it by as the idle winds and as of no consequence, whereas no subject of any character, not even a proper interpretation of our legislative acts by the Supreme Court, is of such vital import as this very question of the correct instruction of the children of the State. It is a subject before which all others—tariff, finances, revenue, silver, the creation of new States or the making of Presidents—become insignificant. For is it not those very children for whom the books have been designed who are to hereafter manage State matters? Then how all-requisite

that they should be intelligently grounded at school for the part they are to enact? And yet the State press has let the question rest in abeyance without a word of comment to the present time, and the children, aye and teachers, too, have been struggling to master the intricacies of the "new dispensation." One individual, apparently hurt at some blow THEMIS delivered, let his spleen get the best of his judgment far enough to criticise the rhetoric of this paper's commentaries, but he had not a word of defense to advance for the books. It was apparent that the truth had been told by us and it was one of the occasions when "the truth hurt." But we are glad to find that the papers are at last awaking to a realization of the fact that those school books are a disgrace to the State, for the *Examiner* last Monday had a column leader devoted to a sarcastic attack on them. And now is the time for every paper in California to inaugurate a crusade against retaining them in their present condition of inaccuracies and glaring blunders. The Legislature meets in January and one of its first and principal duties should be to enact proper measures for re-compiling and intelligently editing the entire series. Nor should any gratuitous, charitable labor be allowed on them; the State can and will grant liberal compensation for the work required to give us a perfect set of books such as a State so liberally endowed with school funds justly deserves and expects.

It is a freak of modern writers to endeavor to overthrow our faith in the beautiful legends of antiquity, and when an absolute accomplishment of the end cannot be attained, then different versions are given and palmed off as original creations of poetic fancy. Certainly poetic license does not go to that extent. The modern essayist would have us believe the legend of Adam and Eve should be reversed, and that Adam, not Eve, was the cause of the great downfall. The poet Ovid gave us his narrative of creation, wherein the nobler animal, man, was created, after the birds, fishes and beasts were put upon the earth; that all the animals turn their faces downward, and man was created upright and raises his face to heaven. It was the evident original intention that man should be upright in all things as well as in stature, but time has effaced the cardinal principle in the great majority of Promethean creatures. According to the narrative the Titan, Prometheus and his brother Epimetheus, were detailed to do the work of making man and all other animals. After endowing all the animals with their respective gifts of courage, strength, swiftness and sagacity, Prometheus sent up and stole some of the fire from heaven to give man, in order that he might make weapons to subdue beasts, and tools with which to till the earth, as well as warm his dwelling and bid defiance to cold. Here comes the point where our modern essayists attempt to change the beautiful story of creation, by laying all the ills and evils of the earth to man in place of woman. After the Titans had finished the work of creating and endowing man, there appeared a necessity for something more to make the world perfect. Woman had not yet been made, but it was thought such a creature would render all things perfect. Jupiter made her, but it was for an entirely different purpose. She was sent on earth as a punishment to Prometheus and Epimetheus for their presumption in stealing the fire of the sun, and of man for accepting it. This first woman was named Pandora, and was very beautiful and accomplished, every one of the immortals contributing something to make her

It is a fact of political history that fusion always results in confusion. There is rarely any fixed or definite principle established by any hybrid mixture in politics. Great political reforms are not attained by these fusions of parties so diametrically opposite in ideas and principles. The order in such instances is "fusion, confusion and defeat"—defeat of all principle, although a few individuals may succeed in political preferment. The strange combinations of the Eastern and Western "Farmers' Alliances" will develop this fact.

There is not a moment without some duty.—*Cicero.*

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

"First catch your machine," turn a crank and, hey presto! you have a modern melodrama!

La Cigale is one of the greatest successes ever known in light opera in London, as may be gathered from the circumstance that the entire theatre is booked for six weeks ahead.

All attempts to glorify the Hebrew in dramatic presentations hitherto have failed. The nearest approach to it is found in the character of a Jewish banker in *Men and Women*, the new production at Proctor's Theatre, New York.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says: "Few sillier or flatter shows than *U and I*, have ever got on to the stage to trick and defraud the public. It should be a misdemeanor punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both, to charge any one \$1.50 or even \$1, for admission to shows of this class.

Among the alterations contemplated in the reconstruction of the big Academy, New York, for the past four years the home of *The Old Homestead*, is the erection on the roof of the theatre of a handsome summer garden. During the stay of the play at the Academy the play has made a fortune for everyone connected with it and has made enough money to pay for the extensive Academy's site as well as for the building itself.

Soubrettes—singing, dancing and otherwise, are at present a great drug in the theatrical market. A prominent manager of the metropolis, failing to secure in the ordinary way the number of chorus girls needed for a production he contemplated, hit upon the plan of advertising for soubrettes. From three or four hundred of this peculiar commodity who answered his card, he was enabled to successfully complete his cast of singers.

If Mrs. Bernard-Beere comes over next year there will be an exhibition of all-round acting which will recall the palmy days of Clara Morris. Mrs. Bernard-Beere is long, slim, muscular, sinewy, intense, thick-lipped, heavy-eyed, intelligent and versatile. She is known as the English Bernhardt, and she has achieved a unique and pointed degree of prominence on the English stage because she is the only woman of fame who does not wear corsets. In England, where it is the controlling desire of one woman to look like all her sisters, this species of originality is valuable. Mrs. Bernard-Beere's years are probably forty.

Five thousand dollars is the average sum a successful dramatist can command for a good play. The sum is usually paid in installments, \$500 being paid the author on ordering the work, another \$500 or \$1,000 on its completion, and the balance in weekly royalties until the purchase price agreed upon is paid in full, after which the author has no further claim on his creation. This, of course, does not mean that every play offered for public approval costs that figure. Many productions are adapted from foreign works at small cost, and some of the most successful ones are written wholly or in part by the star players appearing in them. The best play perhaps ever produced in this country, certainly by long odds the most successful, was written by the actor who has been presenting it continually at one theater in New York to an overcrowded house for the past four years. The play is *The Old Homestead*, at the Academy, and Denman Thompson wrote every line of it.

Mr. Edward Willard, a member of the Philadelphia Bar, has written an historical tragedy entitled *Julius Cæsar*, the treatment of which is ambitious, while the poetic skill and grace with which the subject is invested make the work one which assuredly deserves a place in contemporaneous dramatic literature. The action is based upon historic lines, and closely follows the accepted story of the conspiracy against Cæsar, his murder in the Capitol, and the subsequent events leading up to the death of Brutus at Philippi. Mark Antony, Cassius, Casca, Dentatus, Calphurnia and Portia pass across the pages, each character being clearly differentiated and marked by strongly contrasting individuality. The facile movement of the author's lines is one of their charming features. Too often, even with poets who can pen sweetly musical numbers, the effort to write blank verse causes the muse to halt with both feet, but Mr. Willard has given us lines which are rounded, sonorous and harmonious, and adapt themselves well to the expression of passionate emotion or to the right projection of pictures which are sought to be called up before the mental vision. As an illustrator of this faculty of reproduction take the following lines from the opening scene in the first act:

There was a time when, after glorious war,
There came a hallowed rest of blissful peace.
Then industry assured the joys of home.
And from the sloping hills the vintner's song
Thrilled its sweet melody, and from the fields
The song and jest that lighten labor ran.

While mellowed tones of lowing cattle, blent
With fragrant odors of the field and wood,
And all the airy hum of glowing life,
Becalmed the wearied heart and soothed the sense
With nature's ecstasy of happy rest.
Peace, plenty, happiness—that trio blessed—
Nestled on every hearth. The peasant sat,
When time had tolled the hours of his toil,
In sweet contentment at his cottage door.
While doting wife and children, open-eyed,
Drank in the stirring tales of camp and field.

It is this quality of grouping familiar objects and making a *genre* picture which belongs to the English poets, and which is also possessed by Mr. Willard. It is found in Shakespeare and in Milton, and it exists though in a lesser degree, in Cowper, Thompson and Wordsworth. The rich coloring of Keats and Shelley is absent, metaphor does not run riot, and there are no vivid imaginings nor tropical fancies; but the want of these is compensated for by placid, quiet and calm repose, and if the passions are not stirred there is at least a subjective feeling which soothes and lightens.

Mr. Willard has also brought the same faculty into play when he makes Casca describe a class of men who, unfortunately, did not cease to exist when the Roman empire fell:

No scheme too vile, no worldly art too mean
To help and serve the politic use of men
Who cringe and crawl and squirm, and lick the hand
Of him who holds the key to power and place.

* * * * *
The cunning, plotting politician—ha!
Oh, what a complex animal is he!
He cheers with those within, hoots those without.
He never pays his honest debts, and yet
As baliff would he hound his fellow-man.
The public coffers are his assets, and
He guards the pile with zealous, watchful care,
And never wastes a groat that he can steal.
Self-interest is his only god and creed,
And when he gains his pinnacle of place
He shuns the friends who helped him there, because
The world must think the bladder of his power
Was swelled by merit only, yet he feels
His utter nothingness of self when, with
Fate's cruel stroke, it shrinks to vacant air!
Frugal in virtue, prodigal in sin,
Religion hath he none; and yet he prays.
But prays in sight of men. His only joys
Are plunder, wine and lust; and all his fears
The loss of office and the dread of work.

There are softer passages, too, in the tragedy. Portia says in soliloquy:

O! spirit of love,
Unquenchable and unconquerable;
It is immortal as the gods! It sheds
A glowing radiance o'er the wastes of life;
It singeth with the stars! It germs in all
The fruitful sap of nature, and its song
Trills with the purling brook in lispings waves
And foaming seas its gracious murmurs swell,
And in the swaying boughs of wind-tossed trees
It murmurs heaven's grace to erring hearts.
It soothes all pain and woe, and lessens grief.
It melts all cares, as doth the morning sun
Dissolve the vapors that becloud the dawn.
It guides the tottering steps of aged man,
O'er the receding sands of time, until
His footfalls echo with the past, and death,
With solemn requiem, lulls to lasting sleep.

While the author's work has about it a dramatic element, there are not sufficient action and movement to fit it for presentation on the stage. But the closet drama also has its uses.

Professional Chat.

"Dr. Pellet cured you, I understand?" "Yes."
"He's a homœopath, I believe?" "Yes." "Then you are sugar-cured, I suppose?"

The young doctor has a slow time to "catch on" in London. In that vast population there are seventy-five physicians to every 100,000 persons.

Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, the eminent preacher of London, has begun a novel crusade against old methods of worship of exhortation. Dr. Parker argues that preaching is no longer an effective instrument of the gospel, and that preachers should deal in some way more directly with the daily life of the people. He is quoted as saying: "Preachers are living in a fool's paradise, driving theology instead of saving souls." He has invited correspondence from all classes of persons for the purpose of learning what the public think of the pulpit and its methods.

"It is related of Admiral Selfridge that during Grant's second administration he was spending an evening out, informally, and, on being joked on his withdrawal at the early hour of 10 o'clock, replied that if the others kept on eating late suppers they might not live as long as he, though they were all nearly, or nearly all, younger than he. The Admiral is now nearly ninety years of age; and of the others present on that occasion ex-Secretary Robeson alone survives. General Belknap, Justice Miller, General Garfield and Senator Zach Chandler were among the guests.

Eugene Field tells this story in one of his London letters: "Mr. Gladstone ran into town from Hawarden early the other morning, and feeling uncommonly

hungry he dropped in about 8 o'clock at the Rugby Club for a quiet breakfast. He looked so relaxed that no one would have suspected that he was the grandest of grand old men. The sagacious waiter took him for a "rounder"—one of the boys. "What have you got to eat?" demanded the old gentleman. "I beg your pardon, sir," answered the waiter, haughtily, "but we don't serve suppers after 4 A. M."

Atterbury, Bishop of Rochester, when a certain bill was brought into the House of Lords, said, among other things, that he prophesied last winter this bill would be attempted in the present session, and he was sorry to find that he had proved a true prophet. My Lord Coningsby, who spoke after the Bishop, and always spoke in a passion, desired the House to remark that one of the right reverend had set himself forth as a prophet, but for his part he did not know what prophet to listen to, unless to that furious prophet Balaam, who was reproved by his own ass. The Bishop, in reply, with great wit and calmness, exposed this rude attack, concluding thus: "Since the noble lord hath discovered in our manners a similitude, I am at loss how to make out the other part of the parallel; I am sure I have been reproved by nobody but his lordship."

From the Grass Valley *Telegraph* we obtain the following good story of the late Judge Belden: One day during the war Judge David Belden, who was then practicing law in Nevada City, was approached by a rebel sympathizer with a ten-dollar greenback in his hand. Crumpling it in his fingers, the latter said sneeringly to the Judge: "Do you call this thing money? Do you think it is as good as gold?" Taking the greenback in his hands the Judge stretched it out, and looking at it asked: "Do you ask me for my legal opinion, if this is as good as gold?" "Yes, I ask for your legal opinion, or any other, thoughtlessly responded the other. Gravely stuffing the bill into his pocket, the Judge said: "In my opinion the greenback is as good as gold," and was turning on his heel. "Hold on," cried the other, "where are you going with my greenback?" "Oh!" said the Judge, "you asked for my legal opinion. I have given it to you, and as the money just covers my fee for advice, I will keep it and send you a receipted bill."

There lived some years ago in western Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia *Record*, an old circuit preacher, whose genial humor and kindness of heart had greatly endeared him to all the people of his district. He was a particular favorite with the young folks matrimonially inclined, and his opportunities to "tie the knot" were numerous. On one occasion he found upon his arrival at a certain town several couples awaiting his blessing. The old man was tired and wished to make short work of the job. "Stand up," he began, "and jine hands." Which being done he rattled through a marriage service that, like himself, was original. "There," he said, when it was finished, "ye can go; ye're man and wife, ev'ry one o'ye." Two of the couples hesitated, and finally made it apparent that in the sudden "jining" they had been confused and had taken the hands of the wrong persons. The old preacher's eyes twinkled as he took in the situation, but he instantly straightened up, and with a wave of his hand dispersed them. "I married ye all," he said. "Sort yourselves."

A well-known lawyer, who has always taken considerable pride in the classic mould of his clean-shaven face appeared at the county court-house recently with a well developed growth of very unbecoming beard, says the New York *Times*. Every friend that he met wanted to know why he didn't get shaved, and finally he corraled half a dozen of them and told them the reason. He had never learned the art of shaving himself and had always patronized one barber. Not long ago this barber dropped into the habit of telling him that he (the lawyer) had a mesmeric eye. The lawyer didn't mind much what his barber thought of his eye so long as he shaved him satisfactorily. But having discovered that the lawyer's eye was mesmeric, the barber went a step further and once in a while after making a slip with his razor would explain that he was mesmerized so that he did not know what he was about. Matters went on this way for a week or so, the barber insisting that he was mesmerized every time the lawyer looked squarely at him, and the lawyer taking it for granted that the mesmerism business was a dodge of the barber's to excuse the occasional cuts of his razor. A different aspect was put on the case, however, the last time the barber shaved his lawyer customer. Leaning over him after he had finished, he asked if the lawyer thought a man would be excusable for cutting the throat of one who mesmerized him. The lawyer said he certainly would not be excusable and got out of the chair as quickly as possible. He afterwards learned that the barber had become a perfect crank on the subject of mesmerism and nothing will persuade him that he did not have a narrow escape. He will probably go to another barber sometime, but at present his nerves are so shaken by the occurrence that he prefers to wear an unbecoming beard to sitting down in any barber's chair.

NOTES.

From the photographs of Governor-elect Pattison, of Pennsylvania, there is a remarkable likeness of Governor-elect Markham, of California.

Wm. Beckman's majority for Railroad Commissioner will be about three thousand. A "scared wolf" comparison does not do justice to the situation.

Tuesday night last, H. Weinstock delivered a very interesting lecture, taking as his text, *The Story of the Jews*. The lecture was a sketch of the history of the Jewish people. Mr. Weinstock is a very pleasing and entertaining speaker and has no mannerisms.

The Siamese have great regard for odd numbers, and insist on having an odd number of windows, doors and rooms in their houses and temples. There must be an odd number of steps in the stairs and an odd number of feet in the height of all steeples and minarets.

The gerrymanders of five States by the Democracy made it impossible for Republicans to hold their majority in Congress. This fact, added to the desperate resolve to send a solid delegation from the solid South, made it a certainty that the next Congress would be Democratic, no matter what might occur.

Blackening the nose and cheeks under the eyes has been found to be an effectual preventive of snow blindness, or the injurious effect of the glare from illuminated snow upon the eyes unaccustomed to it. This is a cheap and available receipt for our citizens who visit the Sierras in winter and spring.

It is said man's lower jaw has much freedom of lateral movement. Our neighbor, the *Bee*, seems to think that some of our citizens trades unions have too much freedom of both jaws, and are trying to put a legal seal upon them, through the medium of the Court. The freedom of the jaw, both upper and lower, has been demonstrated by the lawyers on both sides.

"Tell me, dearest Emma, will you be mine?" "Will you always let me have my own way?" "Always, dearest." "And my mother may live with us?" "Willingly." "And not ask for a latch-key?" "I would rather throw it in the sea." "And give up your club, and always be at home to dinner?" "Always and on the minute." "Then you must excuse me, but you are not at all the sort of a man I should wish for a husband."

Natives of Africa refer to whiskey as "shame water," but it appears they are not ashamed to drink it. Agents of the German Government are accused of carrying large supplies of "shame water," which they can readily trade for ivory, and other articles of value. There is said to be a degree of thirst in Africa at times, which would induce a native to barter a whole elephant for a quart of this "shame water."

"The holy carpet," says *Galigani*, which is now being brought back to Cairo, where it will have to submit to the indignity of quarantine for 15 days, is one of those which are periodically taken to Mecca, to be sanctified, and is made of a thick sort of silk embroidered with letters of gold, each letter being 2 feet in length and 2 inches broad. It covers what is known as the Beat-Allah or inner sanctuary of the temple.

There can be little injury effected by the next Democratic Congress in matters of important legislation. The election bill, an apportionment bill, the measures for relieving the Supreme Court, in aid of American shipping, and the bankruptcy bill—most of which are already ripe for passage—should all be made laws before March 4th next. After this is done and the protective measures for our national industries and labor have been given a fair trial before the people, there will be little doubt of the popular verdict in favor of Republican principles in 1892.

Here are some sweet and pertinent quotations for tray clothes, table scarfs, serviettes, and doilies: "Drink to me only with thine eyes;" "Honeyed dew is not sweeter than thy lips;" "Breakfast with what appetite you can;" "Good wine and good welcome can make good people;" "Why are pleasant hours so short?" "The absent ones to memory dear;" "May good digestion wait on appetite, and health on both;" "Small cheer but great welcome make a merry feast;" "Bread is the staff of life;" "Enough is as good as a feast;" "Every day brings its own bread with it;" "Waste not, want not;" "Trust begets truth;" "Try before you tread;" "Better half a loaf than no bread;" "Crumb not your bread before you taste your porridge;" "There ne'er was a fire without some reek;" "God be wi' ye."

M. Faye, member of the French Academy of Science, thinks that it is feasible to predict storms twelve hours in advance of their coming by the sounds which the changing atmospheric conditions produce and which the telephone will transmit.

The street sprinklers in the residence portion of the city have abandoned the sprinkling of the streets, evidently relying on Jupiter Pluvius, to do the work for them. In many portions of the city the dust is "knee-deep" and has become a nuisance to the residents. It must be somebody's business to see that this nuisance is abated and prevented.

Where we find modesty in women, there the standard of men's self-respect is high, and they will be chivalrous, honorable and courteous to her. It is only when woman places little value on her purity and sacrifices herself upon the shoals of so-called swift, social life, by dressing beyond her means, and seeking an immodest notoriety, that man becomes careless of her reputation and of his own.

The *Brooklyn Times*, N. Y. makes the following terse predictions: "There is one comforting reflection to be got out of this election business, and that's fortunate, for comfort is dear to bruised and world-sick souls. The Democrats will take their signal victory in the Congressional elections, to mean a repudiation of the McKinley bill and the tariff by the people. They will be encouraged to fight the great fight of 1892 on free trade lines. Even if Northern Democrats see the folly of it, Southern Democrats will insist upon it. The indorsement of the Mills bill by David B. Hill is a significant token of Southern sentiment before election. After the election the brigadiers will not be less likely to insist upon a tariff reduction platform and candidate. On that issue we can beat them."

Bismarck and Emperor William seems to have clashed again. The young Emperor is not satisfied with the old Chancellor's retirement from public service, but is disposed to have a word to say upon the private enterprises of the grim old veteran. Bismarck is engaged upon the publication of the life of William I. and the young Emperor demands the right to examine the proof sheets before publication, on the grounds that the work contains references to important matters of State. Bismarck denies the right of the Emperor or anyone else to overlook his work, and threatens, if the demand is insisted upon by the Emperor, to have the publication made in England. The Emperor, in that event, would probably cause the confiscation of the book throughout Germany. This, on its face, seems to be a very trifling affair, and beneath the generous impulses heretofore accredited to young William.

When we consider the millions of acres of uncultivated land in this country it occurs to us that the application of the Chinese laws would be a good thing. In China the owner or holder of land would be promptly dispossessed from his garden or farm if he neglected to cultivate it to its fullest productive capacity. A failure to utilize all the productive land in China would prove disastrous on account of the crowded condition of the country. Everything possible is brought into requisition that tends to fertilize the soil. There are no weeds upon the cultivated tracts in the Celestial Kingdom; there is no room for them. No insects or grubs which destroy our vegetation have room for lodgment in a Chinese garden or field. It is a noticeable fact that the Chinese gardeners in California can usually produce very much more from a given quantity of land than any other race, the thrifty Italian not excepted.

Shakespeare says, "Men have died and worms have eaten them, but not for love." Some one else says very few men die of age. Death is the result of disappointment, personal, mental, or bodily toil, or accident. We often see the strong man cut down suddenly and the invalid living his four-score years and ten. The fact is that the strong man uses up his strength and the weak one nurses the little given him. The passionate certainly shorten life, and sometimes suddenly end it. "Choked" with passion is very often not an exaggeration. The lower animals, which live temperate lives, have their prescribed term of years. The horse lives 25 years, the ox 15 or 20, the hog 10 or 12, the rabbit 8 or 9, the guinea pig, 6 or 7. The numbers all bear proportion to the time the animal takes to grow its full size. Man is the only animal that seldom comes up to the average. He ought to live 100 years, according to the physiological law, for five times twenty are 100, but he scarcely reaches an average of four times the growing period. To sum it all up, man is the most hard-working and laborious of animals, also the most irregular and intemperate. He is irritable, and often wears out, or is consumed by the fire of his own reflections.

Judicial Wrongs.

The history of criminal jurisprudence in all countries has taught the undeniable fact that circumstantial evidence should be carefully and jealously watched and considered by both Courts and juries and with a great deal of suspicion. The greatest of our "criminal judges" have taught by their charges to juries that such evidence, unless most substantially corroborated by other and more convincing means of conviction, is very hazardous and dangerous to life, liberty, and property. If a judge at all understands himself he will charge his jury most emphatically on that point. Yet there are those on the bench who seem to care little for the consequences resulting from too great faith in circumstantial evidence. It has been observed that juries are too prone to blindly follow the lead or example set by other juries on the same panel. To illustrate: At a term of Court a venire of jurors is summoned to try all criminal cases on the calendar; the first jury tries and convicts a criminal; the general result is that all of the juries selected from that venire deem it their duty to return verdicts of "guilty" in all cases. They thus run in a groove, and all—too frequently innocent, alike with the guilty—must fall victims to a feverish anxiety of a few world-reformers to do what they call their duty to the people. Too little attention is paid by juries to that benefit accorded by the law to defendants and called "a reasonable doubt." It would be hard to find how many innocent men are suffering severe punishment without cause. Two years ago in this county, the writer was called on to defend a man who was charged with burglary. When the case was called in the Superior Court the arresting officer and other policemen testified to the guilt of the defendant, and produced evidence which was deemed sufficient to send him to the penitentiary. After the prosecution rested, three officers from Placer county were examined for the defense and each one of them positively identified the accused as a man who had spent the night on which the burglary had taken place in this city, in the Auburn jail. The jury could do nothing but acquit. Yet if the Placer officers could not have been produced, the accused would have been sent to the State prison for a term of years, there to develop into a vindictive criminal, prepared to prey on the human family for revenge.

But one of the latest and saddest victims of mistaken identity in criminal trials—the case of Nelson—we would now speak. Could a more horrible judicial yet innocent outrage on a good citizen have been perpetrated. He was accused of a robbery hard by the city; the victims of the robbery never saw the face of the man who perpetrated the felony, yet one of the men assumed to swear that Nelson's voice was that of the robber and the astute jury, disregarding the fact that there was room for doubt, agreed with the complaining witness and rendered a verdict of guilt that sent that innocent victim to a felon's cell in the State's prison. A year after a notorious highwayman and all-round criminal confessed to the crime and Nelson is released to freedom. But does that fact suffice to repair the monstrous wrong done him in his character and reputation? It is suggested that the incoming Legislature may vote him a sum of money to compensate him for the time of his incarceration. It may be done or not, for there is no law permitting or sanctioning it and if done must be an act of charity and compassion. But it is not sympathy but exoneration that Nelson should be accorded and that by the public voice. Therefore, the people of Sacramento, where the personal wrong was done, should arise and in a benefit given for him do all they can to assist in redressing the injury, and while adding to any sum the Legislature may vote him, proclaim to the world that this community not only sympathizes with Nelson, but gladly accords to him the place he once occupied among honorable and honored men. Such action on the part of our citizens would redound to their own magnanimity and manhood and show that they know how to be generous as well as just.

She Broke the Charm.

In a little town, just a few miles down the road on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, is a regular old-fashioned tavern. The dining-room is most attractive, employing for waiters some half a dozen sweet, rosy-cheeked country girls. How I admired one beauty there—such a rosebud mouth, and what eyes and hair! When I was ready for dessert she came for my order. "Pie or puddin'?" she queried. "Well," I asked, "what kind of pie have you?" "Oh, we've three kinds, open-face, cross-bar and kiver-top—all made of apples." Shades of all departed grace! And with such a face and form!—*Chicago Times*.

He who does no good gets none. He who cares not for others will soon find that others will not care for him. As he lives to himself so will he die to himself, nobody will miss him or be sorry he is gone.

The Creole Charmers.

From New Orleans, where the typical creole is cleverest and most charming, a correspondent of the *Philadelphia Press* writes: In personal appearance the creoles are a well-looking race. The men are usually good-looking, sometimes strikingly handsome, in the brunette type, and though short of stature, they are broad shouldered and muscular. At her best the creole girl is irresistibly pretty, the dark wonder of her great, long-lashed liquid eyes further enhanced by a storm-cloud of hair about a low, smooth brow, brilliant white teeth, delicately-moulded features and a clear olive complexion. Her figure is lissom and rounded; supple and slender without angularity or attenuation, and her hands and feet are small and dainty. Now and then a strain of Andalusian blood produces a charming milk-white blonde, with violet eyes and shimmering golden hair, doubly piquant among her darker sisters.

Though the rigidity of the old system of chaperonage has somewhat relaxed, the creole girl is not allowed as much freedom as her American friends, and in many respects she is more unsophisticated. For instance, she does not understand love-making for "fun," for the men of her race do not think it honorable to indulge in such questionable jesting. If one of them pays certain marked attentions to a young lady, it is understood that he wishes to make her his wife. Such matters are looked upon seriously, and the rupture of an engagement is considered almost compromising to a girl.

The creole damsel is not tailor-made, by any means. When money is not plentiful she is her own modiste, with very charming results, for her garments are coquettishly feminine and become her as its gay plumage becomes a tropical bird. Feminine! That is the key note of her character. She still believes that it is woman's duty to be pretty and pleasing above all things, and her family does its best to shelter her from coarsening influences. Perhaps from this springs the creole prejudice against public schools. It will be remarked that, even when they are poor, they strain a point and send their children to private seminaries.

Somewhat timid and conservative, the creole girl does not "go in for culture" quite so energetically as the American girl; she does not belong to so many clubs and classes for mental improvement; she does not want to vote; nor does she yearn for a mission. Like the French *jeune fille* she is apt to look forward to marriage as the feminine destiny, being eminently fitted for wifehood by her sweetness of nature and domestic tastes. As a mother she errs on the side of over-devotion to her children. That she grows stout—alas! with increasing years, is the only dark spot in the picture; but you will find that the creole matron though she may have lost the lithe grace of maidenhood, has preserved much of her beauty of face, most of her lightness of heart, and all of her smiling good temper.

Although the creole girl is not addicted to delving among dead languages, she has often three or four modern languages at her disposal, and is also clever with the brush and pencil. An excellent taste in music is common to all, and there are many who are distinguished by musical talent which is cultivated to a pitch far beyond the limits of a drawing-room accomplishment.

To see the creole belles in their glory you must visit the French opera house in Bourbon street on a Saturday night. At such times, horseshoe curve of the balcony might well be styled the line of beauty.

Not so many diamond necklaces to dazzle the gazer, as may be seen at the New York Metropolitan; but the shoulders are as white as any in all the broad land, and a single glance will convince you that the creole girls have not lost their family jewels—those lustrous, brilliant eyes that have come down to them from generation to generation.

An Animal Flower.

The inhabitants of St. Lucie have lately discovered a most singular plant. In a cavern on that island near the sea, an immense basin of brackish water has collected. The waters are as clear as crystal and reveal millions of varied colored pebbles on the bottom. Each of these pebbles furnishes a resting place for from two to five of a most remarkable species of plant—a plant much more nearly allied to the animal than to the vegetable kingdom. The shallow waters around the edge of the pool look for all the world like well-kept beds of rare and wonderful flowers; all bright and shining in color, the majority of them reminding one of the marigold family, only that their tint is much brighter.

Those seeming flowers, on the approach of the hand or a stick, retire, like a snail, out of sight. On examining them closely, the middle of the disc is found to be provided with four brown filaments, resembling spider's legs, which move around the petals with a brisk, spontaneous movement. These filaments have pinchers with which to seize the food upon which this queer animal-plant subsists, the food of the strange creature being spawn of fish and marine insects thrown into the pool by the action of the tides.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Miss Eunice Goodrich will hold the boards of the Clunie Opera House all of next week. She will play comedies written by herself. During the week she will present *Dad's Boy*, *Wanted, a Husband*, *A Show Man*, *Zizi, the Actor's Daughter*, and *Innocent Sall*. When here two years ago she became a prime favorite with the public. The little lady is said to have a good company to support her.

Last night *A Brass Monkey* was given at the Clunie Opera House. It is needless to say the house was packed. There were new features and new faces in the company. It was a merry farce, and one of Hoyt's best satires. Superstition is the text and the superstitions of man were humorously portrayed. To-night, *A Brass Monkey* again.

A Dog Habit of Long Existence.

Have you ever watched a dog turn round and round before he finally curls himself up on his mat or in his basket to sleep? Undoubtedly almost every young Box reader has done so without giving a thought to the cause of this old and invariable performance. Years and years ago, when dogs were wild animals instead of the peaceful, domestic beasts they are now, their homes were in the woods and fields, and their beds matted grass and leaves. It was to trample enough grass and to properly arrange the leaves that the dog always trod around a narrow circle before he would lie down. All dogs possessed this habit, which amounts to an instinct, and to-day a dog has to do it without needing to and, of course, without knowing why he does it. It is curious that a habit should thus long survive its necessity; if, however, a race of ducks should be kept from water for several generations the little duckling whose mother, grandmother, great grandmother and so on had suffered this deprivation would still know what to do when she came suddenly to a pond.

An Old Timer Gone.

"Uncle Alf" was the familiar term applied to A. H. Estill. On Thursday last "Uncle Alf" passed from earth at Reno, Nevada. He was one of our big-hearted, noble-souled men. Old and young alike were his friends. He held many positions of public trust and honor in this State. His generous impulses always found a ready exit for his worldly goods. A. H. Estill was a native of Tennessee, but came to California in his early youth, in 1850.

Mrs. Geo. Gale, of San Francisco, is visiting Sacramento, and is the guest of Mrs. W. W. Grissim.

The Supreme Court is holding its semi-annual session at the Capitol. There is a large calendar to be disposed of.

Geo. Nelson, who was the victim of circumstances and convicted of highway robbery, has returned to his old home an exonerated man. Thomas O'Neill, who has charge of the work at the State Capitol, has given Nelson employment on the work. This is a generous act of O'Neill, and a timely consideration for Nelson.

George Oakes of the Hayward's *Journal* is a candidate for appointment to the important office of Superintendent of State Printing and is understood to have the support of influential friends of Governor-elect H. H. Markham. T. G. Daniels of the Alameda *Argus* was said to be a candidate for the same appointment, but this is a mistake. Mr. Daniels says he is not a candidate.

Ahead Again, As Usual.

Although retail dealers have been notified by all the wholesalers in the United States, that on account of the new tariff and other causes, all musical goods have been advanced at once 40 to 100 per cent. above old prices. Now take notice that, while our immense stock on hand lasts, together with a very large invoice we are now receiving from European manufacturers, on which we escaped the high duty, as well as the wholesaler's profit, Cooper's music store (always in the lead) will make no advance in prices. Address Cooper's music store, 631 J street, Sacramento, for price lists.

Hereafter a commercial lunch will be served at the Café Royal, corner of 7th and J streets. This will be welcomed by the business men as the lunch will be first class in every respect, and at popular price.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

Three hundred and twenty-five dollars at \$5 per month will buy a new cheap piano at Cooper's music store. Also, first-class pianos sold as reasonable as anywhere, at Mathushek piano agency, 631 J street.

Mathushek Pianos are the best. Twenty years' test has proved it.

Fits Us All at Times.

The Pittsburg *Dispatch* man has drawn a little pen portrait that fits us all occasionally: Do you ever have the blues? Or are you sunny always, sour, grumpy, morose, exacting, irritable never? Some time or other you have fallen out with the world, now haven't you? And then how miserable you are, and how miserable you make those about you, too. Peevish, fretful, exacting—nothing goes right, everything goes wrong. You see a black spot on the sun, a dusky streak instead of its bright ray, or else it is too dazzling and too warm. A laugh sounds like a shriek, and a smile on the face of a friend merely contorts his features. You kick the dog and frighten the cat. You lay violent hands upon the chairs and long to smash the furniture. You cannot relish the breakfast and feel like cursing the cook. Your coffee is dishwater, your toast is burnt, your eggs are stale, your plate is cold. And how cross wife is, too. The baby—well it's simply unbearable. And in this mood you start off to the mill loaded with your grist of grievances. You bowl along without greeting friend or dodging foe. Your mind only holds one picture, and that is a black one, to be sure. And you keep looking at it, don't you? Yes, you have the blues—out of joint with yourself and all belonging to you. What a mind-mirring, gruesome, cheerless state you're in, to be sure. But not for keeps, after all. A cloud gathered somehow or other, and passed away as mysteriously as it came. Then you call yourself a bear, a brute, a monster. O, how you long to pat the dog you kicked, rub the cat you frightened, kiss the baby you scowled at. And then you laugh—a sort of a graveyard guffaw, to be sure, but a laugh all the same—a laugh that breaks through the cloud and tickles you back to your old self. So there you are again, a man and a brother. The sunbeam dances and the people are really gay, aren't they? Then you brighten up and completely brush the cloud off your mind. Only the memory lingers long enough to permit you to square up with your household gods, and then it vanishes. When the blues come again it may haunt you. If it does you are panoplied for resisting them. Your foot may miss the dog and the cat won't scare, nor the baby cry when you scowl if you use the memory of the first attack to chase off the second. The blues to you now are like the bogies were then. They are ghosts that can be exorcised by cheerfulness and guarded against by temper. A smile will keep them at bay and a laugh will frighten them away.

A wife recently gave her husband a sealed letter, begging him not to read it till he got to his place of business. When he did so he read:

"I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but it is my duty to do so. I am determined you shall know it, let the result be what it may. I have known for a week that it was coming, but keep it to myself until to-day, when it has reached a crisis, and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harshly, for you must reap the results as well as myself. I do hope it won't crush you."

Here he turned the page, his hair slowly rising.

"The coal is all used up? Please call and ask for some to be sent this afternoon. I thought by this method you would not forget it."

He didn't.

Dr. Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup is a guaranteed remedy made in Sacramento. Will relieve the most troublesome cold almost instantly. Try it.

Stockmen's Liniment. For rheumatism and neuralgia, sprains and bruises its effect is magical. Both the above for sale by Kirk, Geary Co. and J. Hahn & Co.

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Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from \$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento. Branch of San Francisco.

A LUCKY LADY.

MILAN (Teun.), Sept. 23d. Mrs. G. W. Combs, of Humboldt, Tenn., a former resident of this place, has recently fallen heir to half a million dollars left by her Scotch grandfather. She has forwarded proof of her relationship to the lawyers and will receive her inheritance to-day.—Evening Mail and Express, New York, Sept. 23, 1890.

We are Mrs. Combs' lawyers, and by her seeing our advertisement became the agents of her good fortune. We have a number of similar claims in our hands and expect to gain them. If your ancestors came from the old country, write us, and inclose 25 cents for a reply. There are more than half a billion dollars in Great Britain alone, unclaimed, which rightly belong to people in the United States. EUROPEAN CLAIMS AGENCY, 50 Pearl Street, New York.

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Juggernaut.

Juggernaut is variously pronounced as Jag-gernath, Jumergutha and Jagannatha, the last being the Sanscrit and probable root of the many words of the same general construction, all of which signify "Lord of the World;" really one of the names of Vishnu, the second god of the Hindoo triad. Jag-gernaut, besides being the name of the idol representing Vishnu, is also the name of a town or city in the Province Orissa in Bengal, British India, the city having taken its name from Juggernaut's car and idol enshrined within its walls. The ground upon which the town is built is considered holy, and is held by the community as common property, no tribute being exacted from any resident, other than that he perform certain rites in and about the temple, thus proving himself a Hindoo and a believer in Vishnu in his manifold forms. The city of Juggernaut has about 50,000 inhabitants, but as there is a religious festival here once every month, the population constantly within its borders falls but little short of 150,000. The principal street of the city runs north and south for two and three-fourths miles, both sides being formed by an almost unbroken line of Hindoo temples, all of which are overshadowed by the great Temple of Juggernaut, which stands at the southern extremity of the main street. The "great temple" rises to a height of nearly 3000 feet and is surmounted by a bronze-covered dome, the point of which reaches 160 higher. The wall which surrounds this gigantic pagoda is a square with sides 650 feet in length, is 18 feet thick at the bottom and nearly 40 feet high. Besides the great pagoda in honor of Juggernaut, the enclosure contains temples and idols dedicated to dozens of the other Hindoo deities. All of the idols are monstrous in design and frightful-looking in appearance. That to Krishna (another name for Juggernaut) is painted blue and has a face hideous in the extreme. According to Hindoo legend Krishna was killed by a hunter. His bones were found under a tree and brought before King Indradyumna, who was directed by one of the gods to form an image of Jagannath (perhaps Juggernaut; see John W. Wright's "Idol of Worshippers of India," p. 355), and place Krishna's bones inside. Visvakarma, a divine architect and sculptor, undertook to make the image, but, being hurried by the King, left off in anger. So Jagannath was left without hands or feet. In compensation Brahma gave the image eyes and a soul. It may be seen by this legend that it was originally on account of the saintly bones within it that the image was venerated.

Besides Krishna or Juggernaut, two others of the idols are provided with immense cars or chariots. The Car of Juggernaut is thought to be the largest wheeled vehicle that has yet been made in the world. It is 34½ feet square at the base and 43½ feet in height, mounted on 16 wheels, each 6½ feet in diameter. Once each year, at the great annual March festival, Juggernaut mounted on the apex of his stately car, is taken to a house about one mile and a half in the country, where a female image is supposed to be waiting to become his bride. The removal of the chariot from the shrine to the country house being a proceeding holy in extreme, no animals are used for drawing the chariot, men, women and children only being permitted to perform such righteous service. On this occasion either five or seven long ropes are attached to the front end of the car the middle one having been twisted from hair cut from the heads of female devotees. It was long a cherished belief in Christian countries that many pilgrims sacrificed themselves upon these gala days, by falling prone before the car and allowing the ponderous wheels to pass over their bodies. It is probable that the accounts of these self-sacrifices have been too highly colored, and that the great loss of life upon such occasions, when thousands of frantic devotees are congregated together, comes more from accident than from a desire to start for heaven from directly underneath the wheels of the holy car.

Best for the Brain.

With respect to sleep for school children, Professor Axel Key says in the *Popular Science Monthly*: "The growing brain of the pupil needs rest. In Sweden we consider a sleep of eleven or twelve hours necessary for the younger school children, and of at least eight or nine hours for the older ones. Yet the investigations have shown that this requirement lacks much of being met in all classes, through the whole school. Boys in the higher classes get but little more than seven hours in bed, and, as that is the average, it is easy to perceive that many of them must content themselves with still less sleep. It is also evident from the investigations that the sleeping time is diminished with the increase of the working hours from class to class, so that pupils of the same age enjoy less according as they are higher in their classes. It thus appears constantly that in schools of relatively longer hours of work the sleeping time of the pupils is correspondingly shorter. In short, the prolongation of the working hours takes place for the most part at the cost of the time for sleep. This, of course, is wrong. Above all, let the school children sleep."



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it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't

ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,

Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.

HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.

Telephone 292.

J. M. NIELSEN,

HORSESHOER,

1011 TENTH STREET, BET. J AND K.

Fine Work a Specialty.

Short-Hand

ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

C. F. WILLIAMS,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS,

TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED.

1100 and 1102 J Street.

WM. H. BRADLEY,

(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266.

SACRAMENTO.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

S. E. Corner Third and J Streets.



N. ZEMANSKY Proprietor.

Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

**OSBORN & FOLGER
FUEL DEPOT,**

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

BEFORE BUYING STOVES

CALL AT THE

Sacramento stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

American team Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR

only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.

We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,

sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing

called for and delivered to any part of the city.

Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J

street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS. OVER

LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASH-

ington Fern, deceased. Notice is hereby given

by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of

Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and

all persons having claims against, said deceased,

to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers,

within four months after the first publication of

this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of

said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628½

J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated October 21, 1890.

HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.

HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Aug. 1, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:30 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:30 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	7:40 A
5:30 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:25 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:45 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	5:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	5:55 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
6:10 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:30 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
5:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
5:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:45 A
6:30 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:30 P
8:15 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
5:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:45 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	5:55 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:30 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3:50 P
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - - \$225,500 00

RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.

GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

buy the STUDEBAKER. They

Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

AGENTS,

S. E. Corner Tenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAIL-
ING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

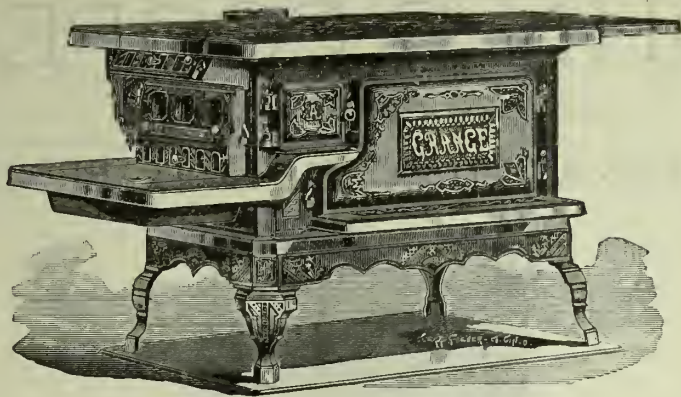
A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

GRANGE RANGE.

Do you want to save wood, or coal, or coke? Then buy a GRANGE. Do you want a beautifully finished and most excellent Cooking Range? Then buy a GRANGE.

Price, \$23 00

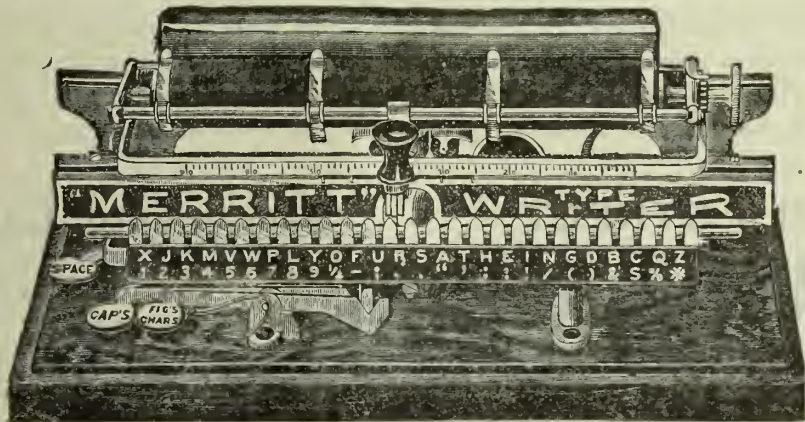


The above Range stands the peer of all others. Call and examine it if you want to see the most perfect Range in the market.

L. L. LEWIS & CO.,

502 and 504 J Street and 1009 Fifth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

WHAT YOU WANT IS THE MERRITT TYPEWRITER.



This is exact copy of the MERRITT'S work. It is equal to that of any High-priced Typewriter. Removes fatigue from steady use of pen. Improves spelling and punctuation. Interests and instructs children. The entire correspondence of a business house can be done with it. learned in a half hour from directions. Prints capitals, small letters, figures and characters, --78 in all. Price \$15 complete.

The MERRITT Typewriter is the Best. WHY?

BECAUSE, It prints from CLEAR, METAL TYPE.

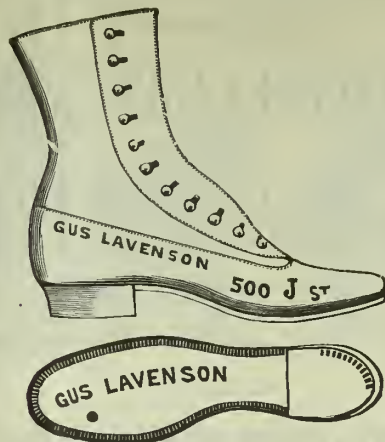
- " It prints with Perfect Alignment.
- " It has no Ribbon to Wear Out, Smut Fingers or Paper.
- " It is a Simple, Compact Machine.
- " It is sent to any address on receipt of \$15.00.
- " It does work equal to the Hundred Dollar Machines.
- " It can both DUPLICATE and MANIFOLD.
- " No other low-priced Typewriter can do this.
- " No Rubber Type Machine can compete with it.
- " It is Everybody's Typewriter.
- " Everybody wants a MERRITT.

Write for Circulars, Voluntary Testimonials and Sworn-to Speed Test of 60 Words a Minute.

LYON MANUFACTURING CO.

SENT IMMEDIATELY TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, \$15.00.

59 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY,
Sole Agents



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.



O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

218 Bush St.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

SAMUEL POSKA,

431 K STREET.

Imported and Domestic

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN GET PANTS TO ORDER For \$3.50 and STYLISH SUITS TO ORDER For \$15.00 is **GABEL'S,**



426 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

(BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.)

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Weird.

A strange story is told of a haunted house in Monroe county, Tennessee, near M...ville. This section of the State was... during the revolutionary war and the... people will remember a large square house built on the side of a house, writes a Chattanooga correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. It was the home of an American officer. Here he had taken his young wife and little babe, in the hope of providing for them a place of safety.

The house was built of logs, the largest one at that time in this section. It had two stories, four rooms on the first floor and two on the second floor. To the early pioneers it was quite a mansion.

After remaining for a few weeks with his family the young officer went to the front, where he was killed. Soon afterward his little child sickened and died, and the young wife was left alone. She returned to her father's home when the war closed and the big house was left tenantless.

Several families tried to live in it, but none, it appears, remained more than a few days. They all told a similar story. A steady tramp of feet across the floor, a form wearing a Continental uniform and carrying a babe in its arm, cooing to it and caressing it, then the sound of horse's hoofs rapidly leaving the place.

For years it stood tenantless, and the neighbors regarded it with superstitious awe. Occasionally the form of a soldier could be seen as on horseback he left the house.

One night about five years ago a bright blaze shot out from the roof of the old house, and the neighbors gathered to see it burn. At one of the windows could be seen the form of the Continental soldier dressed in his uniform, while in his arms he held his little babe.

It was so real that a cry of horror went up from those around, but the form did not move, there was no sound and the flames soon enveloped the entire house. It burned to the ground, and nothing is now left to mark the place where it stood. How it could have caught fire is a mystery, and the neighbors could not be induced to believe otherwise than that the ghost of the Continental soldier set it on fire.

Observations.

To know a thing we must see it as a whole; to understand it we must see it as a part.

Whether I shall be unfortunate depends also on others; whether I shall be unhappy depends only on myself.

Even mine enemy can sympathize with my grief; but only my friends can sympathize with my joy.

Heaven is a place into which the more I push others the more I am led myself.



Copyright, 1889.

KISSES.

(A la Romeo and Juliet.)

A prominent physician calls the kiss "an elegant disseminator of disease." He says, "fever is spread by it, so are lung diseases." Out upon the gilded and sapless vagabond! Evidently kisses are not for such as he, and the old fox says the grapes are sour. Let him devote himself to making our women healthy and blooming that kisses may be kisses. This can surely be done by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is simply magical in curing diseases peculiar to females. After taking it for a reasonable length of time there will be no more irregularity, backache, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, general debility and kindred ailments. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded.

A Book of 160 pages, on "Woman and Her Diseases, and their Self-cure," sent, post-paid, to any address, securely sealed in a plain envelope, on receipt of ten cents, in stamps.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless. Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to Take. One Tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

Advice to Bachelors.
 Agree with the girl's father in politics and the mother in religion, says the *Boston Saturday Evening Gazette*.
 If you have a rival keep an eye on him. If he is a widower, keep two eyes on him.
 Don't put too much sweet on paper. If you do you will hear it read in after years when your wife has some special purpose in inflicting upon you the severest punishment known to a married man.
 Go home at a reasonable hour in the evening.
 Don't wait until a girl has to throw her whole soul into a yawn that she can't cover with both hands. A little thing like that might cause a coolness at the very beginning of the game.
 If, on the occasion of your first call, the girl upon whom you have set your young affections looks like an iceberg and acts like a cold wave, take your leave early and stay away. Woman in her hour of freeze is uncertain, coy, and hard to please.
 In cold weather finish saying good night in the house. Don't stretch it all the way to the front gate, and thus lay the foundation for future asthma, bronchitis, neuralgia, and chronic catarrh to help to worry the girl to death after she is married.
 Don't lie about your financial condition. It is very annoying to a bride who has pictured a life of ease in her ancestral halls to learn, too late, that you expect her to ask a baldheaded old parent, who has been uniformly kind to her, to take you in out of the cold.

Infants' Cards.
 It is a recent and widening custom to announce the birth of a child by sending out a small card with its baptismal name in full upon it; also the date of its birth in the lower left-hand corner. It is inclosed in an envelope with its mother's card. A babe is the only untitled person to whom etiquette permits a card that has not Mr., Mrs. or Miss upon it.
 If visits are not possible a card with "Congratulation" written upon the upper left corner is at once addressed to the mother.—*New York World*.
 "I am so troubled about my husband," said Mrs. Badman, seeking sympathy from the pastor's wife. "He goes from bad to worse. He is an infidel and an atheist, and now he says he is an agnostic and doesn't know anything and doesn't believe anything, and doesn't think anything."
 "My dear sister," replied the pastor's wife, "you don't know what trouble is. My husband thinks he knows how to cook."—*Bob Burdette*.

EUREKA!
HAMS AND BACON
 BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE
Fresh and Sugar Cured.
OUR LARD
 We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated. One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
 ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.
MOHR & YOERK.

R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
 Representing the following companies:
 Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
 1002 J Street, Sacramento.

HOWE'S
High School and Normal Institute
 SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K, SACRAMENTO.
 Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and ORIGINAL. Those who desire a thorough education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.
 Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of
Fruits, Vegetables
 And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.
 308 and 310 K Street, - Sacramento, Cal.

CELEBRATED
WEINER LAGER BEER
CAPITAL BREWERY
 LOUIS NICOLAUS,
 Corner Twelfth and I Streets
 SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road
 AND BE SURE AND STOP AT
BILLY GROENVELD'S
Sutterville House
 And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.
 Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
 M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.
 CALL AT 1118 J STREET,
 —AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon
 And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.
 The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.
POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.
FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.
 Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER
WISSEMANN'S SALOON,
 Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,
 1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.
 GEO. WISSEMANN, PROPRIETOR.
 Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.
 BOHEMIA PILSENER,
 BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.
SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE
 (Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)
 1012 SEVENTH STREET.
 Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.
 ROBERT ALLEN,
 Formerly of Agricultural Park.

BUFFALO
BREWING CO.
 TRY OUR
Sparkling Pilsener Beer.
 On Draught in all First-Class Saloons,
 BOTTLED BEER DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.
 Our Ice will be delivered to any part of the city at reasonable rates.
 Give it a Trial.
 TELEPHONE No. 209.
 N. B.—Branch Ice Depot, Fifth street, between K and L. my17

GRUHLER'S SALOON,
 No. 522 J STREET.
 THE FINEST
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
 Elegant Reading-room Attached.
 All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

ANOTHER NEW ARRIVAL
 AT THE
CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,
 302 J St. and 1005 Third St., Sacramento.
 Ten Barrels of the Famous
Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky
 Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.
 NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
 SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
 No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.
DO YOU WANT A PIANO?
DO YOU WANT AN ORGAN?

Do you want anything in the music line? If so, inspect the large stock of Pianos, Organs and Small Musical Goods to be found at Cooper's Music Store, 631 J street, Sacramento.

JOHN F. COOPER
 SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED SOLID IRON FRAME



Mathushek Pianos

They stand unrivalled for purity of tone, action, finish and especially for construction, as they are the *only piano made* in which the tuning pins are bushed into a *solid iron frame*, making the *strongest piano sold to-day*.
 To see them you will be convinced. Get New Circular. Store and ware-rooms,

631 J STREET, - Sacramento, Cal.
Willis & Ray APOTHECARIES
 212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
 Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

A. J. JOHNSTON & CO.,
Printers,
 410 J Street, between Fourth and Fifth
 SACRAMENTO, CAL.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth
FURNITURE and BEDDING.
 On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK
 FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
 Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
 No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

THEMIS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1890.

No. 40.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The people of Sacramento are noted for their hospitality. On the occasions of the inauguration of our Governors, Sacramento has always made each successive inaugural an event long to be remembered. It reflects credit not only on our citizens, but the citizens of this great State, that all partisan sentiment is thrown aside and a unanimous good feeling exists when we induct our chief magistrate to the chair of State amid scenes of enjoyment and brilliancy. When the will of the people is expressed in favor of any citizen and makes him the Chief Executive, then all partisanship ceases and we join in our efforts to make the occasion an event which honors the recipient as well as the people. Four years ago it was our pride and boast that the inaugural of Governor Bartlett was a grandly brilliant affair. San Francisco sent a splendid representation to add wit, beauty and splendor to the occasion. Many other portions of the State were superbly represented. This time our Southern neighbors, Los Angeles, and her adjoining counties will come with a full quota of "fashion, beauty and money" to make the inaugural of Governor Markham a grander event than all those preceding. It is meet that our citizens take time and see that nothing is left undone to make the inaugural of Governor Markham eclipse all that have gone before. Such displays are a benefit to the people, and shows our good will to the choice of the people, as well as furnishes an enjoyment to the socially inclined. While these are occasions for fashionable display, they are also democratic, and there are no distinctions of class or creed, respectability alone gives the right of entry. The rich and the poor alike can avail themselves of these public receptions. Let due honor be shown our new Executive and State Officers and members of the Legislature. They will be the guests of Sacramento directly, and of the State generally.

The Supreme Court of this State has an immense volume of business to transact. The number of cases increases each year to such an extent that it is almost impossible to decide them in any reasonable time. While the calendars for the Sacramento and Los Angeles districts are pretty nearly clear, the Court is far behind with the San Francisco calendar. The Court has intimated an intention to adopt a new rule regarding the hearing and submission of cases. It is proposed to authorize counsel to submit cases by stipulation on briefs without having them placed on any calendar. After this submission the Court will take up the cases thus submitted, in their order and dispose of them as rapidly as possible. Our State Court, and the United States Supreme Court have legacies of a large number of cases that they are unable to dispose of.

Some time ago, during the severe criticisms of Minister Mizner, in the Barrundia affair, THEMIS gave a review of the law of the case, and demonstrated the fact that our Minister acted clearly within international law. Subsequently the State Department at Washington vindicated the course of Mizner. We are now in receipt of a copy of a leading Guata-

malan paper which contains a full vindication of Minister Mizner. Accompanying this paper is a little note written on the back of Minister Mizner's personal card, addressed to THEMIS: "Thanks to old friends, with 'law and justice' on my side we are all right. Henry Clay said he would rather be right than be President." This note was a recognition of our article above mentioned.

Blaine seems to be the coming man. The great papers of the East and West are of one accord in the advocacy of the Plumed Knight for President. His clear ideas on reciprocity and his splendid diplomatic knowledge and application of international law, make him prominent as a statesman. The brilliant thought, which culminated in the late American International Conference, disclosed the power and ability of Blaine. The marks of his genius is on each proposed treaty, and pervades the great principles put forth by that body. Reciprocity was one of the corner stones of this international structure. There will be no Mugwumps in 1892, that can pull Blaine down.

The New York *Sun* in speaking of the vagaries of our college professors calls them a noisy clique of doctrinaires, dyspeptic college professors, mugwumps, persons who esteem themselves fitted by superior education and breeding to be the leaders of the people. They are essentially aristocrats, and they cannot get along with the democratic equality of the masses. They are too finical, moping, self-conscious, and self-conceited to be in sympathy with the people or to understand popular sentiment. They are continually taking part in ridiculous little movements to make themselves or their favorites the rulers of the people, and to establish their shibboleth as the countersign of democratic progress. The people laugh at them and refuse to be led by them, and consequently they sit down and weep over the degeneracy of the times. Everything is going to destruction, in their opinion, because their opinions are not followed. They are usually men of a certain degree of cultivation, and many of them are teachers and writers and clergymen who insist upon teaching, writing, and preaching things that are not so.

It seems that mankind is never contented. Wisdom does not make us happy. An active mind only serves to create bodily disquietude, as well as mental unrest. The old adage that ignorance is bliss sometimes forces its power upon us as a truism. There is a deep lesson to be learned from the Zendevesta of Zoroaster, wherein it is proclaimed that they who travel in pursuit of wisdom move only in a circle. The allegory, which has been so tersely put by Goldsmith, inspires us with the wisdom of Zoroaster. Before the nations became numerous, the whole human race dwelt in one valley surrounded on all sides by high mountains, and the inhabitants knew no other world. They fancied that the heavens bent down to meet the mountain tops and formed an impenetrable wall. None had ever ventured to go beyond these confines. The traditions answered for their reasonings, and no inquiry was ever indulged in as to what might lie beyond. All their wants were supplied by bountiful nature, and the people were content; desired no greater knowledge or pleasure. Ambition, pride and envy were unknown. This country was called "The Valley of Ignorance." But

time developed a venturesome youth, who conceived the notion of climbing the mountains to see what was on top. He was censured for his folly, but he persisted, and, after great labor, arrived at the height, where he was surprised to find that the skies were still as far off as before. His astonishment increased at the discovery of a beautiful country at a distance, grander than the one within his valley home. Just at this point a genius of modest demeanor came to him, who offered his services as guide, and with inspiring manner, informed the youth that that beautiful country lying before him was the "Land of Certainty," where the inhabitants were blessed with every enjoyment and ignorance is unknown. "I am," says the genius, "Demonstration, and I am stationed here to conduct every adventurer to this land of happiness." The traveler put himself under the direction of the genius, who led him into dangerous places. While in these troublesome places, they were overtaken by another genius, who admonished him that the genius "Demonstration" was too slow, and that he, the genius of "Probability," would soon lead him to the "Land of Certainty," where pleasures await his arrival. After leaving his former modest guide, he soon found that he was in deeper and more serious trouble. He was led forward through infinite difficulties, until they arrived at the border of a dark ocean, with heavy black mists lying upon its surface. Its unquiet waves were of the darkest hue, and gave a lively representation of the various agitations of the human mind. Here the genius of "Probability" confessed that he was not a proper guide to the promised land, where no mortal had ever been permitted to enter. He proposed, however, to furnish another guide to the "Land of Confidence," a region where the people lived in peace and plenty. "Probability" did not wait for consent, but at once summoned a demon called "Error." The yawning earth gave up this reluctant savage, who seemed unable to bear the light of day. He was a hideous monster, with a thousand varying passions. This demon was charged with the duty of bearing the youth over the ocean of "Doubt," into the "Land of Confidence." The son of mortality was blindfolded and instructed under no circumstances, by threats or promises, to remove the bandages. The demon with curses, took the youth upon his back, and with outspread wings, took his flight among the clouds. After passing amid thousands of voices, loud with invective, at length there were words of welcome and shouts of joy, which beguiled the youth to remove the bandage on the thought he had reached his journey's end. The demon produced the welcome sounds for the purpose of being relieved of his obligations, whereupon the unhappy youth fell headlong into the "Ocean of Doubts." The unlettered man, with no desire to penetrate the mystery of philosophy, and whose views are encompassed in narrow limits, has more contentment than he who is constantly exercising his mind towards invention, art, science and philosophy. The acquiring of great knowledge does not bring happiness. The gratification of ambition fails to give us that boon. Wealth is sought and obtained with the thought that contentment follows, but it is so ordained that this only increases our desires, and happiness, like the clouds of the "Valley of Ignorance," is still as far off. There is much of genuine philosophy gleaned from the ancient Oriental writers.

LEWIS VS. LEWIS.

Judge Sharpe had just tied together a bundle of legal papers and thrust them into a pigeon hole when the young man came in.

"How are you, my boy? Sit down. When can I do for you to-day? I've just got the end of a case which ought to be a lesson to all young fellows," said the Judge, all in one breath, as was his manner.

"What case was that, Judge," asked Lossing as he dropped into a chair.

"Lewis vs. Lewis, action for a limited divorce on the ground of incompatibility, cruel treatment, and so forth. You saw the young woman who just went out?"

Lossing nodded.

"That was the plaintiff. Nice sort of a girl, well educated, refined, handsome, and all that; but not the right sort of a wife for the man she married. You see she is the only daughter of wealthy people who had naturally gratified every whim that came into her head. She fell in love with a young man whose respectability was his chief recommendation."

"Well, wasn't that the principal thing to be considered?" exclaimed Lossing.

"Other things being equal, yes; but in this case it was only one of the principal considerations, as you see. The young man was as poor as he could be; he only had a modest salary to depend on, and nothing in the way of prospects. The girl's parents objected at first, but finally consented to the match. They probably knew that she would have her way in spite of all objections they might interpose. You hear and read a great deal about the tyranny of parents who refuse to sanction marriages which they believe will end in unhappiness; but I tell you, my boy, that what is called tyranny is in many cases hard, honest, common sense and good judgment based on experience and observation."

"Well, they were married and for a short time they were happy. Then the young wife began to be discontented. She missed the luxuries she had been accustomed to enjoy. The modest home her husband could provide for her was so different from the elegance with which she had been formerly surrounded, she began to fret. Naturally her husband became angered at what he considered her lack of devotion. When she suggested that her parents would lend financial aid he became indignant and insisted that she be content with her lot until by his own free efforts he could better their condition. You can imagine that this state of affairs soon led to something worse. Quarrels became frequent; love was a thing of the past. No doubt thinking herself much abused she left him and returned to her parents. Then application for separation was made. All efforts to effect a reconciliation were fruitless. Well, this is the end. The law has sanctioned the separation that already existed in fact; the young woman remains with her parents; the young man will probably go to the devil, for his unfortunate marriage has taken all ambition out of him."

"And the lesson!" suggested Lossing.

"Don't marry a woman who is beyond your station financially; don't take a wife from a mansion unless you have a mansion in readiness for her."

"But surely all marriages of this kind don't result as this one has done?"

"No, probably not; there are exceptions to every rule. I am speaking of the rule. You will find as you grow older that it holds good in nine cases out of ten. Marriage is too serious a matter to enter into it lightly, and happiness is valuable to stake it on a chance. Heiresses are content with love in a cottage only in novels; in real life you seldom find love that is strong enough to conquer all the weaknesses of human nature."

Lossing sat in silence for a minute or more. The old man's words seem to have impressed him deeply.

At length he asked a question he had come to propound, received a reply that made the matter clear to him, thanked his adviser and was about to leave when the Judge remarked:

"By the way, my boy, if you want any further points on that case come to my house this evening, and I will show you what authorities to consult."

"Thank you; I shall do so," replied Lossing. He took the kind offer rather as a matter of course, for Judge Sharpe had long ago told him to make use of his library whenever he wished, and he had frequently availed himself of the permission.

Lossing, after leaving the Judge's office, went directly to his own, which was in another part of the same building. Instead of busying himself with the papers that lay strewn about upon the desk he paced to do excitedly for several minutes. Then he sat down and for at least half an hour stared very hard at nothing, perhaps at the wall. Could he have seen his own face just then he would have been surprised at the change that had come over it. There was a hopeless, despairing expression there which would have seemed quite inexplicable to any of those who knew him best.

"There's no other way; I'll have to do it," he suddenly exclaimed, at the same rising abruptly. Then

he put on his hat and coat, went out and walked rapidly away.

The evening of that day found him at the house of Judge Sharpe, sitting in the library, apparently engrossed in a legal volume. But as he had been staring at the same page for the last ten minutes, and that page happened to contain merely a portion of the index, it is doubtful that he was as deeply engrossed as he seemed to be.

A light step fell upon the carpeted floor behind him. A young girl had entered the room. A very pretty girl she was, and the glad smile that lighted up her face when she saw the young man made her all the prettier. Walter Lossing had evidently not confined his attention to Judge Sharpe's library on his previous visits. If he had the Judge's daughter would not have been so pleased to see him.

"Pouring over dry legal volumes, as usual, I see. What perplexing case rests heavily on your mind now, Walter? Why, what ails you? You look as glum as if you had lost every friend in the world?"

Lossing had turned and risen as the young girl spoke, and the light streaming on his face showed it to be indeed a mirror of everything gloomy and disheartening.

"It isn't a law case that is troubling me; I would it were only that," he replied, with a sigh that was almost a groan.

"What is it then? Has any misfortune befallen you?"

"Yes, a misfortune indeed; or at least it seems to be now. Doubtless it is all for the best."

"What are you talking about? Why don't you tell me what is troubling you?"

"I came for that purpose, that I might tell you. After this evening we must not meet again."

"Not—meet—again?" Nellie Sharpe repeated the words slowly, as if she could not grasp their full meaning. The color surged to her cheeks and then receded, leaving her very pale.

"What do you mean, Walter? What has happened? You cannot be in earnest."

Walter rather incoherently recounted what Judge Sharpe had told him of the case of Lewis vs. Lewis, and the comments he had made on that case.

"And is that all?" asked Nellie when he had finished. She smiled a little as she asked the question, and a close observer would have noticed that a sigh of relief passed her lips.

"All? Is it not too much? Knowing that your father holds this view can I do otherwise than give you up?"

"I thought you had more pluck," said the young girl, with just a suggestion of scorn in her voice.

"It is not a matter of courage, but one of conscience, of honor. Can I go to the man who gives me such advice as I have received, who tells me never to marry a woman who is beyond my station financially, and ask him to give me his daughter, who is dearer to him than all else?" I am poor; I have none but the most problematical prospects; while you—well, I need not say more; you can readily see my position."

"But I can't see it in the light in which you place it. I thought you had sufficient faith in me not to believe that I would do as that dreadful woman did of whom my father told you. Your prospects are certainly better than what you represent them. Furthermore, my father would yield to my wishes."

"I do not lack faith in you; heaven knows how strong that faith is; it is because I would feel that I had acted treacherously toward one who has been my best friend if I held you to your—your promise that I have decided to do that which will take all the happiness out of my life."

"Probably it never occurred to you that the happiness of any one else might suffer; it seems to me that I am not considered at all."

"You will soon forget; you will be happier than I could ever make you."

"Oh! certainly; we women forget so easily; it is only the men that remember; only the hearts of men that are broken. However, since you so wish it so, it is not for me to object."

"It is not what I wish; it is what I must do."

"But suppose I should refuse to accept your decision; suppose I should assert my rights? Suppose I should insist at least on your trying for a term of years to bring your financial condition up to what you consider the proper standard?"

"It would be wrong to keep you bound by a promise to one who would have to struggle perhaps for years, and might fail at last."

"I see it is vain to reason with one who is unreasonable; it shall be as you wish."

Just then Judge Sharpe entered the room, and the painful meeting abruptly ended.

A few months later Judge Sharpe's clerk came into Walter Lossing's office one day and told him that the Judge wanted to see him.

It seemed to Walter that the Judge looked unusually stern when he responded to the latter's summons a few minutes later. "Come in here, I want to talk to you," said the Judge as he motioned to Walter to follow him into his private office.

"Sit down. I will come to the point at once. I am instructed by a client of mine to bring suit against you. We have the clearest kind of a case, and should certainly win in the Courts; but we desire to give you an opportunity to compromise the matter. You may wish to escape the notoriety."

"A suit? Why, who would want to sue me? I owe nothing; there is no cause, no ground; you must be joking."

"Never was more serious. There is a cause, and a good one, as you will learn presently. My client's case is flawless; she—"

"She? Ah! I see. Some blackmailing scheme; some advent—"

"There, there, don't get excited; it is nothing of the kind. The plaintiff in this case is eminently respectable, as you yourself will admit."

"Who is she? What is the cause of action? Why don't you tell me at once instead of beating about the bush?"

"The cause of the action is breach of promise," said the old Judge impressively.

"Breach of promise! Why, I never—"

"Perhaps you can guess the plaintiff's name now," suggested the Judge.

"You see," continued he, as Walter still sat like one stricken dumb, "the young lady thinks you have been influenced by something that was said to you in a general way by one who intended to make no specific application of his remarks; that she believes that if the matter is presented to you in the proper light no extreme measures will be necessary to make you see that you were altogether wrong in arriving at a certain decision based on the case Lewis v. Lewis."

Walter grasped the Judge's hand; he said nothing; he couldn't have said anything just then, for there was a great, big lump in his throat.

"I need a partner," resumed the Judge; "I have more work than I can manage alone; I think you are just the kind of a man I want, and then, you know, being partners we could easily compromise this matter which I have mentioned. You would have no objections to such an arrangement, I suppose?"

TWENTY THEATRES IN ONE NIGHT.

"How much can a man accomplish in three hours?" he said. "Well, that depends, of course, on what he tries. I have seen parts of fifteen performances in New York in one evening. It sounds like a big story, doesn't it?" This conversation took place between two men when the theatre season was in full blast.

"Now, I tell you what I will do," continued the first speaker. "You would like to experience something new, wouldn't you? You are tired of all the plays. I will give you an interesting three hours, with just enough excitement in it to stir your blood and just enough freshness to revive your spirits. I said that I have seen parts of fifteen performances in one evening. I will make it seventeen, and incidentally we will drop in and see one or two more than that. I will run all risks of intermissions, and guarantee that you see and hear bits of seventeen plays and operas. All that I ask of you is that we start from Niblo's after the rising of the curtain and that you follow me absolutely."

"A pretty hack bill you will run up."

The other laughed. "We will dispense with the cab." We will do it on foot except when we happen to catch a car going our way—not to save time, for it will take us as long as if we walked—but to save our legs."

"Is that a fair proposition?" continued the speaker, smiling confidently.

"Fair for me, certainly," was the answer.

"Very well, then. If I fail to make good my promise I will pay for the supper afterward."

"And if you show me seventeen performances in one night," said the other, "I will pay for the supper for us two and for any two others whom you may invite on the way."

"Good," was the answer. "Meet me at Niblo's at 8 o'clock."

It was five minutes past 8 o'clock when the man who was conducting the race appeared at the meeting place. The other had been there for ten minutes and was smiling at the first slip.

No hurry about this," said A., who had proposed the trial. "Wait until I get a whiff of a cigarette. You see, I am timing the intermissions. It really wasn't necessary to bring you so far down as Niblo's, but I am willing to give you a fair chance to win the suppers." He threw away his cigarette and then went into the theatre. At sixteen minutes past 8 o'clock they were walking up Broadway. A car passed them.

"Better take a car, wouldn't we," suggested the novice.

"Oh, no," answered A. easily. "We have plenty of time and the walk will do us good."

At 8:30 o'clock they stood in Union Square, having dodged into the Star and Union Theatres.

"We are going too fast," said A. "At this rate we shall be forced to see a whole act somewhere to kill time. Let's drop around to Amberg's. We will not count that, however."

"Well," said A. when they stood before the Fourteenth Street Theatre at five minutes of 9, "what do you think of it now? Perhaps I ought to make it nineteen."

"We have spent nearly an hour," was the answer, "and if we count Amberg's we have seen only five." "Wait," said A. "I left out the Academy of Music. That would have made six, but we did not need it. Now for Twenty-third Street." Then they went into Proctor's Theatre, down to the Grand Opera House, back again to the Edell Musee. "This doesn't count either," said A., and thence to the Madison Square. It was half-past 9.

"That makes nine," said A., "but we will only count six."

Crossing Madison Square they visited the new Garden Concert Hall and then whisked around to the Lyceum. Seven minutes of 10.

"That makes eight to my credit and three given away," said A. smiling. "Now you will see my score run up." Five minutes of rapid walking and they were again in Broadway.

"Take a glance at the Fifth Avenue, Hermann's, Palmer's and Daly's," said A. softly.

There was an intermission at Palmer's, but they shot over to Daly's, around to the Standard, saw the New Park and were back at Palmer's at 10:20 o'clock. "About fourteen, I should say," said A. coolly.

A theatrical manager was standing in the lobby. A. found time to introduce him to his friend and invited him to a supper at Delmonico's.

"We will see H— at the Metropolitan," he said, "and ask him."

At twenty minutes before 11 o'clock they were chatting in the Broadway Theatre, having caught parts of the performances at the Casino and the Metropolitan Opera House.

"Count them up," said A. laughing.

"Seventeen undoubtedly, really twenty," answered the other.

"Two hours and forty minutes, eh?" said A. "We might as well see the end of this and then go down to Delmonico's. As a matter of fact we did not take the shortest cuts, but I wanted to give you some encouragement. How did you like it?"

"I feel," answered the other, "a little dazed, as if Hamlet were doing a skirt dance, the Senator were singing a topical song and Hopper were murdering sleep. But I really got excited over the run—and," he added, "I shall enjoy our supper."—*New York Tribune*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

How easy a man whips an enemy in a play.

Miss Abbott is the richest woman on the stage.

Playwrights these days have to be good millwrights, too.

A play is over, or done, when it is finished. It is frequently over-done before it is finished.

Women who train for the stage nowadays do most of their rehearsing in the dressing-room.

Bjornstjern Bjornson, the Norwegian writer, has a daughter who gives promise of becoming a great singer.

The other night in New York two men managed to see pieces of twenty theatrical shows in two hours and forty minutes.

A few months since no metropolitan production was considered complete without its "skirt" dance. Now the terpsichorean craze is the "kangaroo" dance, which, in the willowy manipulation of the female form, goes a step or two further—and higher—than its sensuous predecessor.

"What do you think of that singer's voice?" asked a youth of his maiden, at a recent concert, as a particularly loud and florid performer made his bow. "I think he has a large plaid voice," she replied. "That cut is biased." "No, indeed. Why, he fairly gored the whole audience." "Turn about is fair play. We will all be goers soon."

The Sudan, at the big Boston Theatre, is still the phenomenal success it was the very first week of its presentation. During the first five weeks of its run there was an actual attendance of over one hundred and twenty-six thousand people. This is positively the largest number of people that has ever attended a performance in the same period of time in the city of Boston.

The play was over, and they now were driving slowly toward her home. He took her tender little hand and clasped it close within his own. "My dear, if all the world's a stage, as Jacques did say, if this be true, I want to act a certain part, and act that certain part with you. The play I choose! the one called *Life*, with you to act it to the end. Say! won't you take this part with me, and make me happiest of men?"

Book Chat.

The man who can read Nature is never at a loss for literary entertainment.

It is a commentary when the fact exists, that Zola's wife does not read his stories.

The poet pens his sonnets spruce
With quills plucked from the common goose
While critics pen their piercing lines
With quills from fretful porcupines.

Balzac lived in Paris, knew the city in all its phases, and gained immortality by not going far afield for his game. Dickens and Thackeray were Londoners to the backbone, and one of them was in many ways a cockney. They never thought of writing a novel with Madrid as a background and a Spanish signorita as a heroine.

Some of the most important announcements by London publishers this fall is as follows: "A New Play," Ibsen; "Posthumous Works and Memorials," De Quincey; "Vision of Saints," Lewis Morris; "Autobiography and Correspondence," Cardinal Newman; "Collected Poems," Ruskin; "Earl of Beaconsfield," Froude; "My Social Life," Bashkirtseff; "Wild Beasts and Their Ways," Baker; "Landmarks of Homeric study," Gladstone; "Racing Reminiscences," Chetwynd.

The claim is made that the Aryan races are descended from the Jews. Elaborate proof is attempted. It is held that the word Aryan is from the Hebrew Ari, the title of Judah, assumed by tribes in India who subsequently migrated to Europe and became the ancestors of the Indo-Germanic races. It is also argued that a host of German words were derived from the Hebrew, such as prince, sword, shield, helmet, axe. Hebrew migration, commencing with the son of Esau and the time of Solomon and down to the reign of Cyrus, are cited as evidence. 'Tis an interesting and ingenious claim.

Among titles of books in Cromwell's time we find "High-Heeled Shoes for Dwarfs in Holiness," and "Crumbs of Comfort for the Chickens of the Covenant." An imprisoned Quaker published "A Sigh for the Sinners of Zion, Breathed Out of a Hole in the Wall of an Earthen Vessel, Known Among Men by the name of Samuel Fish." About the same time was also published "The Spiritual Mustard Pot, to Make the Soul Sneeze with Devotion;" "Salvation's Vantage Ground of a Louping Stand for Heavenly Believers," and "A Shot Aimed at the Devil's Headquarters Through the Tube of the Cannon of the Covenant."

Mlle. de la Ramce, writes a correspondent, was dressed in an afternoon gown of lilac, picked out with bits of pansy color, and she looked very much more masculine than ever. Her obtrusive hair and well defined shoulders; her arms shaped like a man's; her mobile face full of light and shade; all gave one the impression of Walter Scott, shaved and thrust into petticoats. There was a young Italian lying curled up like a cat in a sunny couch by the window. He nibbled sweets like a woman, and played with the velvet fringe of the pillows. He was a delightfully indolent animal. After acknowledging the introduction he fell back in the sunlight and dreamily sucked chocolate cakes. The other young man—the possessor of a new hat—drank the Russian tea with lemon and smoked the cigarettes she rolled facilely. Here are a few raps she gave the literary women of America: "You have no women writers in America, have you?" Ouida asked. A question of that sort rather dazes one. "To be sure. There is Constance Fennimore Woolson, who has written some charming Italian stories." "Oh, yes," my hostess made answer. "I remember reading some of them. They give perfect pictures of Italy one sees in—Italian opera in Manchester." "And Amelia Rives Chanler—" "I tried to read one of her books. I couldn't do it. No; there are no women writers in America. In France, and England and Germany the women have taken a front place in literature—especially in novel writing. In America there are no names to be written down with Henry James and Howells. In America the women have every advantage, but petticoat government does not mean intellectual advancement for women." This cynical, yellow woman in her lilac frock drinks tea and brandy and smokes cigarettes; the world to her is hollow as a sucked egg; bitter as green nuts. But there are certain people in the slums of Florence who could tell rare stories of her generosity and kindness. She smokes blase cigarettes and says nothing of them. "Never speak of your good deeds," she remarks. "Some one may find out your motive."

In ancient Greece a law of Pittacus enacted "that he who commits a crime when drunk shall have double punishment;" one for the crime itself and the other for the inebriety which prompted him to commit it.

A poet loved a star, they say,
And 'bout it he did constant rage,
But then it couldn't with him stay,
The star was married to the stage.

Professional Chat.

A person of the male sex who is popularly known as "Sam Jones," says that the initials "D. D." after a clergyman's name stand for "devil's dude." Mr. Jones seems bent upon establishing the fact that when he took to the platform the world lost a great clown.

Pew-renter—"I want to tell you, Dr. Hornblower, how much I liked your sermon on brotherly love yesterday morning. It was powerful and right to the point." Dr. Hornblower—"I am very glad if you enjoyed it." Pew-renter—"Enjoyed it! Well, I should say I did! There are a lot of people in that church that I hate like poison, and you simply gave them fits."

Apropos of a prediction which Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll made ten years ago, Chaplain McCabe, the well known Methodist clergyman, sent the following note to the doughty unbeliever the other day: "Dear Colonel: Ten years ago you made the following prediction: 'Ten years from this time two theaters will be built for one church.' The time is up. The Methodists are now building four churches every day—one every six hours. Please venture upon another prediction for the year 1900."

Dr. T. M. S. Kenney tells this story of foreign mission collection experiences: "I was preaching," said he, "in a certain section of the country, and after the close of the service a good dear brother invited me home to dinner. If I had known what I afterward knew I think, probably, I should not have gone. I had talked for a collection for the purpose of missions, and as we were driving to the brother's home he said to me: 'Brother Kenney, did you notice that I did not give anything this morning?' 'No,' said I. 'I never notice who give and who do not.' 'Well, I didn't,' continued he; 'I couldn't afford it. I'm too much in debt, but when I get rid of these troublesome demands I'll give something to the work of the Lord.' 'But,' said I again, 'don't you owe the Lord something?' 'Well, I don't know; I suppose I do. I never thought of it before in that light.' 'I'm glad you see it now in a different light,' I ventured to remark encouragingly. The dear brother hastened to add, however: 'The Lord don't crowd me as the others do.'"—*Kansas City Journal*.

When Sheridan was hard up for cash he used to make his wit earn the means of subsistence, and he could accomplish this no better than by laying wagers with the Prince Regent. A discussion once arose, says *Spare Moments*, as to the respective walking capabilities of turkeys and geese, and the wit expressed himself very incredulous of the assertion that turkeys would walk twice as far as geese in a given space of time. He affected to believe that geese could be driven as fast on the road as turkeys, and the thing appeared so very absurd that the Prince instantly laid him a heavy wager that such was not the case. Sheridan, however, knowing the "early-to-bed" habits of turkeys took care to arrange for a long distance to be traversed, and to fix the period of trial late in the afternoon. The consequence was that evening set in before the rival flocks had anything like arrived at their destination, and although the turkeys outstripped the geese at first, as the shades of night fell they refused to be driven forward, and got to flying up to the branches of the trees at the roadside. The geese, however, were driven steadily forward to the goal, and the Prince, as usual, lost his wager.

"Dropping in to see a friend of mine one rainy afternoon, years ago," said a noted hotel man to a Boston *Globe* man, "I found a group of four sitting in the office, composed of Daniel Webster, a Mr. Jones, my friend and his brother. After receiving a very cordial greeting and a kind invitation to a quiet smoke and a chat about old times I settled down for a few hours of old-time indulgence. As my broker friend's throat became a little husky, it made him remember something long forgotten, and, turning to his brother, he said: 'I guess, Tom, I'll go up stairs and get a bottle of wine from that case I brought from France over twenty years ago.' By way of explanation to us he told of buying a case of wine in France to be used at a reception to be given him on his return home, but he found death had visited his family while on his way, and the wine was never used. 'Here, Reuben,' he called to his clerk, 'while I am gone up stairs you figure up how much that wine stands me to-day, costing \$2.50 a bottle twenty years ago, and be sure you get the interest to a cent.' Well, the interest did amount to considerable on the whole case, and a happy thought seemed to strike Webster, as a large grin spread over his face, but he soon became very solemn again. In a few minutes the bottle stood empty, and such wine I shall never have the pleasure of tasting again. As we were making preparations to leave, Webster turned and said to my friend: 'George, I have thought of a plan whereby you can make some money.' 'How is that?' eagerly inquired Mr. J. 'Suppose we stop the interest on another bottle of that twenty-year-old wine,' exclaimed Webster, with a great sparkle in his great eyes."

NOTES.

"Harry, I cannot think," says Dick.
 "What makes my ankles grow so thick."
 "You do not recollect," says Harry.
 "How great a calf they have to carry."

"A mechanic his labors will often discard,
 If the rate of his pay he dislikes;
 But a clock—and its case is uncommonly
 hard—
 Will continue to work though it strikes."

Careful experiments go to show that, for the maximum efficiency of mind and body of the working population in the northern countries of Europe and in the United States, meat or animal products of some kind should constitute at least two-thirds of the total supply.

An officer took in a man the other day because he had a pair of pants under his arm. Any man who would carry his pants under his arm such weather as this should be sent into a back alley out of public gaze and allowed to freeze rather than give him the comforts of a stinking cell.

A little salt sprinkled over the surface of a mustard plaster will enable the patient to keep it on for hours without much suffering. This might be of service to many who are troubled with some of the pulmonary diseases that prevail in winter.

The morning daily says President Scott, of the Pacific Coast Athletic Association, in an interview remarked that "square, honest amateur athletics were never in a 'more healthier' and prosperous condition in California," etc. Ten to a dough-nut Mr. Scott knows his grammar better than that.

A witty paragraph says, that a mixture of the recent tidal wave and landslide makes mud for the Republicans. It is probable, however, that it will become a solid cement for the Republican party in 1892. The salt of the tidal wave will freshen the party, and the cement will avert any future landslides.

A high-school girl was seen weeping the other day. Being asked the cause, she explained that she had heard the police were going to interfere and perhaps arrest her because a boy caught her, and that had been enjoined by the Superior Court. She thought some people ought to mind their own business.

It does seem to people at a distance that the government is temporizing too long with that greasy Sioux Indian, Sitting Bull. He is as great a public nuisance as ever was Dennis Kearney. A Winchester bullet should be made to change his position for him and make him a Lying Bull. He has been standing too long.

In the theory of rotation of crops the farmer only follows nature. Every one at all familiar with our forests has observed that when a pine forest is cleared oaks at once spring up in their place, and vice versa, and when a gap occurs in a hedge it is useless to attempt to refill it by inserting a new plant of the same species, but that some other sort must be used.

In the recent political campaign there were three Prohibition candidates possessing the following suggestive names: Full, Jagg and Treat. With them it was, however, not a condition, but a theory that confronted them. The actual and practical realism might be thankfully applied to candidates with less suggestive names. Many were Full, more had Jags, and all had to Treat.

It is a curious reflection on the intelligence of mankind that while animals easily learn our language we make no advance at all in learning theirs. One cannot help hoping that some future generation of men may be sufficiently kind and patient and large-hearted to believe that what these dependent creatures have to say to us may sometimes be as important as what we have to say to them and to act accordingly.

The Pittsburg Dispatch sums up the qualifications for our so-called good society, thus: A large income which the owner never gained by his own exertions and does not know how to use discreetly; the taste in clothes of a dude, and the culinary tendencies of a French cook. If a man combines in his person these shining advantages, he need never bother his head about such trivial matter as culture or ability or even grammar as claims to social eminence.

Eugene Field says: In the rural parts of Scotland the young women go barefooted most of the year. On Sundays these buxom dancels may be seen proceeding to church with their shoes in their hand and their stockings hung properly over their arses. When they reach the churchyard they sit down on the grass and with more ease than modesty proceed to don their hosen and shoon, for it would be regarded quite improper to enter the kirk without these articles of attire properly disposed.

"Why should they explain, that the times are so bad,
 Pursuing a querulous strain?
 When Erin gives up all the rights that she had,
 What right has she left to complain?"

If everybody would only discuss the faults of others by themselves, and not in public, there would be fewer people got into trouble. We notice that Mrs. Hill-Terry, of much scandalous fame, has again become the medium of certain newspapers' sensations. Such people should be let severely alone, and not made the subject of any discussion good or bad. No possible good can come of the publication of her scandals. The fact that people read such things with avidity is no excuse for alleged enterprise in their publication.

There is an ignorant foreign element in our population that is absolutely vicious and dangerous. We notice the cropping out of this vile class in the celebration of the election of Caminetti to Congress, from the second district, at a little place called Newtown, where a number of Italians reside. These people who evidently do not appreciate the great privileges granted them by American liberal government, in exulting over the success of Caminetti, who is of Italian extraction, it is said carried their natural vindictiveness to the extent of burning his opponent in effigy. Such people can never be educated to the principles of free government. We repeat what we said in our last issue, that there should be a restriction on the admission of this ignorant element to the rights of free American citizens.

Judge John W. Armstrong, of the Superior Court, has just renounced a learned and exhaustive opinion on the law of individual and personal rights. The decision is virtually a disquisition upon an important question, which has never been determined by any Court in this State. The Judge holds that any act, conspiracy or combination with the object to injure the business of another is unlawful and can be restrained by the strong arm of equity. This careful and learned epitome of the law on the subject of "The Boycott" is interesting reading for all, and will serve to instruct those who desire information on the matters involved. It is probable, however, that the contesting parties will court an opinion from the highest tribunal in the State before a full accord with the views expressed in the opinion are accepted as conclusive. The case calling for this decision is McClatchy et al. vs. McKay, et al., and commonly known as the Bee boycott case.

From *Spare Moments* we learn the origin of the horseshoe superstition. It is claimed that the origin of the superstition that a horseshoe brings good luck can be traced back to the thirteenth century. The monk Gervaise, of Tilbury, informs us that at that time there was a kind of demon in England which appeared as a horse rearing on his hind legs and with sparkling eyes. Whenever this apparition was seen it was a sign that a conflagration would soon break out. Hence, as giving a kindly warning, this mysterious horse was regarded a friendly spirit, and the animal in general was believed to be a beneficent mystic power. A horse tooth carried in the pocket prevented toothache; it was a sign of good luck to find a horseshoe, and one was placed under the pillow of a child to cure the colic, or nailed against a building to prevent it from catching fire. This led to its general adoption as a protective symbol.

Parnell is an honorable man; being truthful as well as honorable, he could not take the witness stand and perjure himself even for the woman who surrendered herself to him, for he could not exclaim: "Shake not thy gory locks at me; thou canst not say I did it." He preferred not to hazard a defense lest too much be proved, for in such cases oft times too much may be said. Doubtless, not many months will lapse ere this man will repair the injury done, not O'Shea or Mrs. O'Shea, for they were both parties to the crime, but to his country, Ireland, whose unfortunate cause he has so cruelly injured. He will rise again, for he is not the first of leaders who has lusted after forbidden fruits, from Marc Anthony to Napoleon, from him to Grover Cleveland, and yet the injunction of the latter to "tell the truth" has ever been potential to enlist the world's forgiveness and subsequent encouragement. And such forgetfulness of duty and temporary prostration have often preceded famous works in the world's history. It is human to err, but it is God-like to forgive. The difference between Parnell and his colleagues in eminence everywhere is that while detection and exposure have turned temporary attention toward him, they are able to enjoy the rapture of their amours in safety and can join the Publicans in a denunciation of him, a sinner, while they proclaim the Pharisaical doctrine of "I am holier than thou."

Shy of Gold Coins.

New York Press: "Do you know that gold is most unwieldy of all the different kinds of money now in circulation?" said a prominent banker to a representative of the press.

"Why so?" was asked.
 "Because it is not bankable without careful scrutiny."

"How is that?"
 "Simply this. Take a greenback, a silver certificate, a gold certificate or a National bank note to your bank and it is received and placed to your credit without delay. Not so with gold. A few days ago a gentleman brought to our bank upwards of \$13,000 in gold of different denominations and was much provoked because we did not receive it forthwith and give him credit for the amount the faces of the coin represented. This we could not do because the law requires that gold shall be redeemed only at its actual value. Coins carried in the pocket for any length of time naturally lose something in weight by abrasion, probably but a fractional part of a cent on a ten dollar coin, but it is a loss nevertheless, and therefore bankers cannot give credit for gold deposits until the coin shall have been weighed."

"In the case in point my friend took his gold to the Treasury Department, and was compelled to wait there nearly an hour before he could get notes for it. Every coin had to be passed through the scales and when the weighing process had been completed three coins, two five dollar pieces and one ten dollar piece, were returned to him as short in weight. Before returning short-weight coins the department stamps on the face of each a cross. The owner is left to either send the coins to the United States Mint for redemption or to again put them in circulation. Eventually the coins with crosses on their faces will go to the Mint and be redeemed at their actual value. In many instances there may be more than several cents shortage on \$50 worth of coin. Business men, however, naturally object to the inconvenience, and get rid of their gold as fast as possible."

South Carolina Redbones.

"There is a singular race of people in South Carolina called the Redbones," said Senator Wade Hampton. "Their origin is unknown. They resemble in appearance the gypsies, but in complexion they are red. They have accumulated considerable property and are industrious and peaceable. They live in small settlements at the foot of the mountains and associate with none but their own race. They are a proud and high-spirited people. Caste is very strong among them. They enjoy life, visit the watering places and mountain resorts, but eat and keep to themselves."

"When the war broke out several of them enlisted in the Hampton legion, and when the legion reached Virginia there was a great outcry among the Virginians and the troops from other States because we had enlisted negroes. They did not resemble the African in the least, except in cases where Africans had amalgamated with Indians. This intermixture, which is common in the Carolinas, produces marvelous results. It takes the kink out of the hair of the Africans, straightens his features and improves him in every way except in temper. These Afro-Indian people are devils when aroused, and as slaves were hard to manage. But to return. We soon convinced the kickers against the Redbones that they were all right, and when in the first Bull Run battle they proved how well they could fight all prejudice against them disappeared." — *Globe-Democrat*.

A Girl's Tattooed Ankle.

A handsome daughter of a Cincinnati family left home some months ago on a visit to friends in a distant State. Her stay was protracted, and in her letters home she described the good time she was having in the society of her lady friends. She returned at last. On the second day after her arrival her mother had occasion to enter the young lady's room while she was asleep. The fond mother's eye rested with a loving glance on her sleeping child. Suddenly she uttered a scream, and before the fair sleeper was fully conscious clutched the girl's foot and fixed her gaze on the well-turned ankle. She almost fell into a faint, for on that shapely member the girl's initials were tattooed in bright red India ink. It is believed that a plausible explanation was given, but the secret lies between mother and daughter and the artist in that distant State.

Editor (to Miss Oldgirl, aged about forty): Your work shows promise, madam, but do you know that good literary work is seldom done by a woman until she is thirty or thirty-five? Several years hence you will be able to write available articles.

Miss Oldgirl (as she leaves)—That was the most delightful man I ever met.

When you get into a tight place, and every thing goes against you, 'till it seems as if you could not hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that's just the place and time that the tide'll turn.

Being a Boy is a Troublesome Disease.

I used to be a boy once, but I seem to have got over it. Boyhood is a curious disease, but every man has to take his dose of it. He does not mind it at the time; but when his complete cure has been effected he looks back over the period of the attack and wonders if he could ever had anything so bad as that. A boy's troubles are mental. He has strange notions of life and they rattle him so that he doesn't seem to get square with matters and things in the estimation of any disinterested observer. Of course, the boy thinks that he is having a James-dandy of a time, but every one else knows that he is not.

For instance, a boy thinks it is real good fun to go to bed with his clothes on and lie awake for three hours till the old man has swallowed his sleep-coaxer and sought his downy perch. Then the boy gets out of bed, climbs out of the back window and down a rain spout, barking his shins and skinning his knuckles on the way, and walks three miles across plowed fields to steal a watermelon out of a farmer's patch. And the next day when they have watermelon for dinner at home, do you suppose that makes the boy feel sore, as it would a man? Not much. The boy has had his fun and the chances are that he'll get up and do the same old act over again day after to-morrow.

Again, a boy thinks it is fun to put an empty soap box on top of two logs and paddle himself up and down a brook where there are no lighthouses, no harbors, and not more than twelve inches of water, counting the mud on the bottom. A boy thinks it's fun to row about, too. He will get aboard a big heavy skiff, with a pair of seven-foot oars, when the thermometer indicates 90 degrees in the summer-house, and he'll pull himself around and around in a ring, and cut S's and figure 3's on the water and think he's having more fun than a Grand Army man drawing a pension.

A boy thinks it's fun to get four old bricks and build himself an oven, and then to make a wood fire in it and roast four peach-blow potatoes with the skins on, and eat them without salt. Two boys who can have unto themselves a small feast like this, accompanied by edifying conversation about the extermination of the Sioux, think they are having more fun than you or I would at a public dinner of fifteen courses.

When a boy gets over being a boy and looks back over the period of his disorder, he often wonders how it happened that he lived through it. But it appears to be pretty generally admitted by medical experts that the boyhood disease is not necessarily fatal. It does away with a few of its victims, to be sure; but they are those who are afflicted with the acute form in which 20-foot rivers appear three feet deep, and double-barreled shotguns are mistaken for Pandean pipes.

There is one form of the disease which ought to prove fatal, but for some inscrutable reason does not. That is the form which causes the patient to imagine that jewsharps, fives, banjos and horse fiddles produce music. Usually, however, they just let the disease wear itself out. It wears a great many people out, too, but no matter.—*N. Y. Times*.

Hard to Live With.

"Now, the best thing you can do," said the judge to an old negro who had applied for a divorce, "is to go home and behave yourself."

"Yas, sah."

"I do not see why you should not get along all right."

"Yas, sah."

"We all have to make sacrifices."

"Yas, sah, so I heah 'em say, but mighty few men haster put up wid sich er wife ez I's got. I ken stan' de common run o' wimmen, but dat pusson, jedge, is rauk pizen. W'y, sah, if she wuz er sleep, an' wuster to dream dat I wuz enjoyin' myse'f, she'd wake herse'f up an' see dat de enjoyment wuz stopped right dar. She like ter died some time ergo. Wuz mighty in hopes dat I wuz gwine ter lose her, but when she found dat I wuz pleased blame ef she didn't turn ober an' get well. She's a bad 'oman, sah."

Talking about turkeys, chickens and Thanksgiving dinners recalls the following description of a pie which was once sent by James, Earl of Lonsdale, to King George III, to grace his Christmas feast. It contained 9 geese, 2 ducks, 2 turkeys, 4 fowls (what kinds the account does not say), 6 pigeons, 6 wild ducks (the two above must have been tame), 3 teals, 2 starlings, 12 partridges, 15 woodcocks, 2 guinea fowls, 3 snipes, 6 plovers, 3 water hens, 1 wild goose, 1 curlew, 46 yellow-hammers, 15 sparrows, 15 chaffinches, 2 larks, 4 thrushes, 12 fieldfares, 6 blackbirds, 20 rabbits, 1 leg of veal, 1 ham, 3 bushels of flour and 28 pounds of butter. The whole pie weighed 576 pounds, and was carried from the Lonsdale estate to London in a two-horse wagon.

"Yes," sighed the disappointed mother, "I brought my son up very carefully and piously. As soon as he was old enough I got him to join the church, and made him give me his solemn promise that when he married he would marry a Christian woman." "And didn't he?" "No; he married one of the girls of the choir."

FLASHES.

If we had no suffering in this life nobody would know what love meant.

Every mortal must choose between two evils. He must either rust out or wear out.

The people who are always telling how tired they are of life make life very tiresome, indeed, for other people.

The fun a man has watching a woman sharpen a lead pencil, a woman has watching a man thread a needle.

There never has been any age or country in which the inhabitants were satisfied very long at a time with peace and prosperity.

Wit is a logic which runs like an electric current through every sentence and word, giving them life and power. We mean, of course, when it is fresh.

A new rose has been introduced at Lyons, France, which is described as a velvety red, with a delicious perfume. It was named in honor of the department commandant, Baron Berge.

Mr. B.—"What are you laughing about, Jennie?" Mrs. B.—"I was just thinking what a fool you looked when you proposed to me." Mr. B. (sighing)—"Yes; and I was just as big a fool as I looked."

New Store.

Mr. Martin Manasse has recently opened a stove store at 610 J street. He has the sole agency for the celebrated Acorn stoves and ranges, which are said to be the best made. He will make a specialty of fine cutlery, and has on hand a very extensive assortment, where everything in this line can be found. He also carries a fine stock of tin and agaware, and in fact house furnishing goods in general. His store has an air of business about it, and, although Mr. Manasse has been here but a short time, he says his trade far exceeds his anticipation, and he thinks Sacramento the best town on the coast.

Dr. Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup is a guaranteed remedy made in Sacramento. Will relieve the most troublesome cold almost instantly. Try it.

Mathushek Pianos are the best. Twenty years' test has proved it.

"Don't Believe All You Hear."

They tell a story of a man who, while traveling in a parlor car between Omaha and Denver, fell asleep and snored with such intense volume that every one in the coach was seriously annoyed. Presently an old gentleman approached the sleeper and reprimanded him.

"How do you know I'm snoring?" queried the source of nuisance.

"Why, we can't help but hear it."

"Well, don't believe all you hear," replied the stranger, and he went to sleep again.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

A traveler in the far East relates that Chinese gentlemen of quality consider it beneath their dignity to invent their own jokes. When they go into society each carries with him a collection of bon mots and smart repartees, obtained from various sources, and when he thinks the time has come for him to make a sage remark he turns over the leaves of his commonplace book till he lights on a suitable passage, which he gravely points out to his neighbor. The latter reads the passages with equal gravity, whereupon he selects from his own stock an appropriate rejoinder, which he shows the other with a bow. Both then smile solemnly, and, after many compliments, resume their conversation.

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is found in the ancient temple of Egypt, in connection of stone-work which is known to be at least 4,000 years old. This was the only wood used in the construction of the temple, and is in the form of ties, holding the end of one stone to another. When two blocks were laid in place an excavation about an inch deep was made in each block, in which one of these wooden ties, shaped like an hour-glass, was driven. It is, therefore, very difficult to force a stone from its position. These ancient ties are made of tamarisk of Shittim wood, the same as that from which the ark was constructed.

I was told of a singular tale of a ring while on a recent visit to the Paris morgue, writes a correspondent of *Vanity Fair*. For nearly 100 years a certain family of working people in Paris have ended their lives by suicide. From father to son, from mother to daughter has been handed a plain gold ring, and on the finger of each of these suicides has been found this trinket. It has been called the fatal ring, and only last year it made its appearance on the finger of a young man—the last of the race. The ring was buried with the corpse. The cupidity of not even the most grasping body finder could be tempted to the possession of this ominous golden circlet.

Ahead Again, As Usual.

Although retail dealers have been notified by all the wholesalers in the United States, that on account of the new tariff and other causes, all musical goods have been advanced at once 40 to 100 per cent. above old prices. Now take notice that, while our immense stock on hand lasts, together with a very large invoice we are now receiving from European manufacturers, on which we escaped the high duty, as well as the wholesaler's profit, Cooper's music store (always in the lead) will make no advance in prices. Address Cooper's music store, 631 J street, Sacramento, for price lists.

Three hundred and twenty-five dollars at \$5 per month will buy a new cheap piano at Cooper's music store. Also, first-class pianos sold as reasonable as anywhere, at Mathushek piano agency, 631 J street.

Hereafter a commercial lunch will be served at the Café Royal, corner of 7th and J streets. This will be welcomed by the business men as the lunch will be first class in every respect, and at popular price.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

Stockmen's Liniment. For rheumatism and neuralgia, sprains and bruises its effect is magical. Both the above for sale by Kirk, Geary Co. and J. Halin & Co.

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610 J STREET.

Sole Agent for "ELECTRIC" CUTLERY.

The only complete stock of fine Cutlery in the city.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO, State of California. In the matter of E. M. STEVENS, an Insolvent Debtor.—E. M. Stevens, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency, from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said E. M. Stevens is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said E. M. Stevens, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution; and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers; and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. J. W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, in the County of Sacramento, on the 26th day of December, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered, that the order be published in the *Themis*, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of creditors. And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

W. C. VAN FLEET,

Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated November 19th, 1890.

W. A. ANDERSON, Attorney for Insolvent.

A LUCKY LADY.

MILAN (Tenn.), Sept. 23d. Mrs. G. W. Combs, of Humboldt, Tenn., a former resident of this place, has recently fallen heir to half a million dollars left by her Scotch grandfather. She has forwarded proof of her relationship to the lawyers and will receive her inheritance to-day.—*Evening Mail and Express*, New York, Sept. 23, 1890.

We are Mrs. Combs' lawyers, and by her seeing our advertisement became the agents of her good fortune. We have a number of similar claims in our hands and expect to gain them. If your ancestors came from the old country, write us, and inclose 25 cents for a reply. There are more than half a billion dollars in Great Britain alone, unclaimed, which rightly belong to people in the United States.

EUROPEAN CLAIMS AGENCY.

50 Pearl Street, New York.

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Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

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Celebrated Bitters & Cordial.

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

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Culture of Character.

It is natural that men should admire genius. It is so mysterious in its essence, so inexplicable in its methods, and occasionally so magical in its results, that it captivates the imagination and so bewilders judgment that we are inclined to overestimate its value. Young men especially are apt to fall into the error of supposing that the world is governed by intellect. In reality the masters and leaders of men have usually been superior to their fellows in the sturdier traits of manhood rather than in pure intellect. If two men live and work together, it is almost certain that one of them will sooner or later come to exercise a dominant influence over the other; but in such a case it very often happens that the subjugated mind is brighter and better stored with learning than the conquering mind. The explanation is that the world leans on character. Steadfastness, self-control, courage, are qualities which, though they may not dazzle the eyes of men, will always attract confidence and secure a following. They are qualities that enable their possessor to make a fortune or achieve a great career. Business men, for instance, understand very well that it is what one saves rather than what one makes that assures wealth. But who is it that saves money? It is he who is strong enough to sacrifice the present to the future, who has the fortitude to endure a self-imposed privation and the manhood to resist temptation. Character does not work. It is so in every field. Everywhere victory begins at home, and self-denial and self-conquest precede and prepare the way for triumph over the world. If one loves to read, if his quick and sympathetic mind is interested in many things, the danger is that he will fall into a habit of miscellaneous and indiscriminate reading, fatal to thoroughness in any one department. He who would master a profession or science must begin by giving up a great deal that he would like to know. He must say: "This thing I will know, and, therefore, that thing I can not know." Self-denial and persistence are here again the secrets of success; but those traits are of the very fiber of education. The sober faculty of judgment is certainly of the utmost value in the practical affairs of life; but it is a faculty which is made up as much of character as of intellect. Men, as a rule, are too much inclined to overlook the reaction of character upon intellect. The safe man is he who walks in the path of duty, the strong man is he who clothes himself with the strength of principle. The grandest characters have an affinity for right and truth. They succeed because they depend upon something stronger than any mere device of the intellect or any expedient suggested by the exigencies of a moment. They may suffer temporary defeat; but they follow the guiding light of principle with a faith which is wisdom. There is always more or less sophistry in temptation to self-indulgence; and the brighter the intellect the more ingeniously will it plead the cause of error. What we call the faculty of judgment is at its best simply a clear vision of the eternal verities which persist through all history and finally crush all opposition because they are fundamental and fixed necessities.

Art Appreciated.

Many interesting stories are told of the late Henry Ward Beecher's odd ways, and one that I heard yesterday, says the New York Star "man about town," is very illustrative of the character of the man. It was told me by an art dealer: "Mr. Beecher entered my gallery one day," said he, "and after looking around a little he pointed to a study of some flowers hanging rather high on the wall. "That is a picture by Miss —, isn't it?" "Yes," I answered. "Well, she is a good, earnest girl, and ought to succeed. Do her pictures sell well?" "No, I can't say they do. You see she is not very well known yet, and there isn't much demand for flower studies—almost every young woman paints flowers nowadays." "What price does she ask for that picture?" "Seventy-five dollars." "Well, I will buy it. I think it is a good picture, and I want to encourage the young woman. You must put a 'sold' ticket in the frame, and if anybody asks you who bought it you may say that I bought it because I liked it." "Then Mr. Beecher opened his pocket-book, and finding that he neither had money enough nor a bank check, tore off the corner of a bit of manilla wrapping paper, in which a pair of shoes were tied up, and converted it into a check. It was a ragged three-cornered bit of paper, with the order for payment written in pencil, but it was worth \$75. We kept it quite awhile as a curiosity, and when it finally was deposited it occasioned a general smile at the bank. "I learned afterward that the purchase of the picture by Mr. Beecher and its appearance in his house resulted in considerable advantage to the artist. Mr. Beecher really had excellent taste, and exerted an influence in art matters as well as in many other directions apart from his calling."



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LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASH-

ington Fern, deceased. Notice is hereby given

by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of

Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and

all persons having claims against, said deceased, to

submit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouch-

ers, within four months after the first publication of

this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of

said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628½

J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated October 21, 1890.

HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.

HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 15, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8:40 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5:55 A
4:35 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7:00 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:10 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:50 A
12:05 P	Second Class Ogden and East	2:50 A
11:00 P	Central Atlantic Express	8:40 A
2:50 P	Ogden and East	10:50 A
2:50 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:50 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
2:50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12:35 A
8:40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
4:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:50 A
6:15 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	5:40 P
8:50 A	Stockton and Galt	7:00 P
4:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:50 A
12:05 P	Truckee and Reno	2:50 A
11:00 P	Truckee and Reno	5:40 A
12:05 P	Colfax	8:40 A
6:15 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	15:40 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	3:50 P
*3:50 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-

cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

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RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - - 54,253 26

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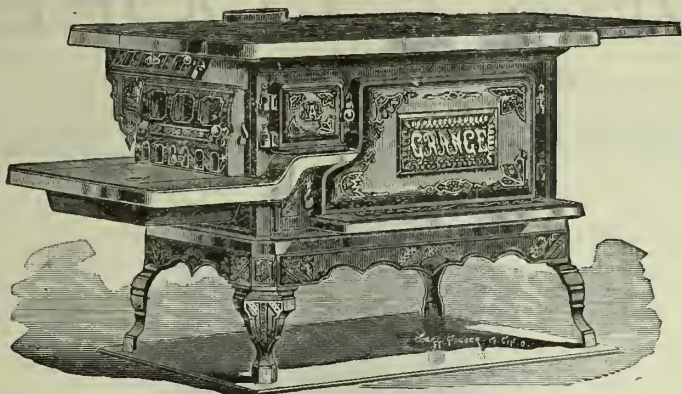
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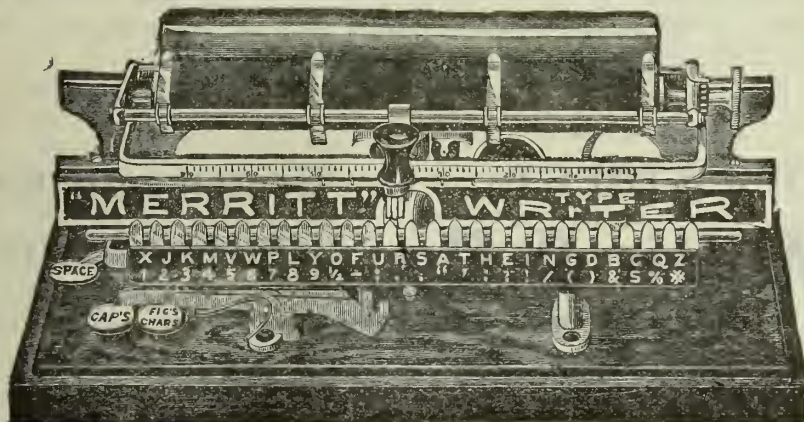


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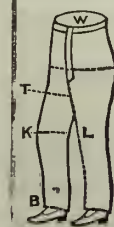
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Tricks In Smuggling.

One of the smartest bits of smuggling I know of occurred when one of the most and handsomest diamond rings in the country—owned at present by one of our leading families—was brought in duty free. Here is the scheme: Among the steerage passengers was a respectable looking workman with a large Dutch pipe. Just as he approached Castle Garden he wrapped the diamond in a thin piece of paper, put it in the bowl of his pipe, then filled it up with tobacco. When he landed, and while the inspectors were sifting his worldly possessions, the immigrant was making various futile attempts to light his pipe, but just when about to do so he would make some remark to the inspectors and the match would go out. In a short time he was in an East Side hotel, luggage and all, whence he was soon transferred to one of the city's aristocratic abodes.

The latest diamond trick is this: Cut the buttons off your overcoat, place unset stones inside the top of the button, cover with cloth and sew them on afresh. The scheme pays for the trouble, and goes triumphantly.

I have known a case where a pair of hollow heels on a lady's shoes contained more wealth than a modern shoe store. The shoes were worn simply to come ashore with.—*New York World.*

Hosannas for the Nazarene.

An English correspondent of *The Congregationalist* tells the following story about Benjamin Tillett, the young English labor leader who has recently come to the front, and who, by the way, is a Congregationalist: "He was speaking to an immense crowd of working men, many of them Socialists, when he began to talk about his Divine Master. He spoke of what the Man of Nazareth said when He was upon the earth; he told them what the Man of Nazareth did when He dwelt among men; and he added what he believed the Man of Nazareth would do to workingmen and dock laborers were He here to day. He grew more and more earnest as he spoke of the righteousness and sympathy and unselfishness and love of the Man of Nazareth. At last a Socialist cried out: 'Let's give three cheers for that Man of Nazareth! He is the best man of whom we have ever heard!' And immediately thousands of hats and caps were uplifted, and thousands of voices joined in ringing cheers for the 'Man of Nazareth.' So 'the world moves.'"

Exactly.—"The very sight of those picturesque hills is intoxicating." "Right you are, my friend, they are all covered with grape vines."



So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure Chronic Catarrh in the Head, no matter how bad or of how long standing, that they offer in good faith, the above reward, for a case which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. "Cold in the Head" is cured with a few applications. Catarrhal Headache is relieved and cured as if by magic. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell, or hearing, watering or weak eyes, and impaired memory, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are. Sold by druggists, at fifty cents. Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Rather a good story is the following from the London *Tid Bits*: Some time ago a passenger on the North London railway remarked in the hearing of one of the company's servants how easy it was to "do" the company, and said:

"I often travel from Broad street to Dalston Junction without a ticket. Any one can do it. I did it yesterday."

When he alighted he was followed by the official, who asked him in a pleasant and affable way how it was done.

But the wily traveler was not to be cajoled out of his secret by a few soft words. At last he agreed to it for a substantial consideration. This was given.

"Now," said the eager official how did you go from Broad street to Dalston Junction yesterday without a ticket?"

"Well," was the reply, "I walked."

A singular disease has been called to notice by a prominent physician. It is a form of recession of the gums of the superior molars, which is said to be due to the use of tomatoes as food. Great sensitiveness is manifested along the line of recession, similar to that of an exposed nerve. The only remedy has been found to be abstinence from tomatoes. If the disease continues the teeth fall out, not usually more than one being lost in a season.

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Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from ----- \$25 to \$35

Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40.
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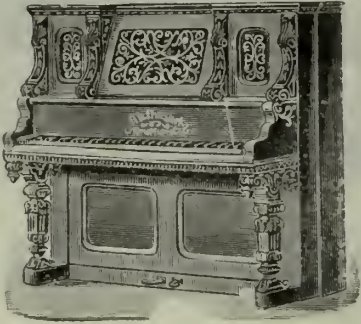
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THEMIS



Vol. II.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The Oroville *Register* takes THEMIS to task for its attack on the school books of this State and says: "If any teacher or pupil in this county can point out an error in the text books now used in our schools, we will be pleased to receive the same for publication. By errors we simply refer to untrue statements or misleading assertions and not to the general arrangement of the matter, faults in paper, binding, etc." Now this paper has all through its criticisms on those books distinctly asserted that as for the mechanical work on and material in them, paper, stitching, binding, illustrations or cuts and the choice of type used they cannot be improved, as they will compare with works issued by the oldest houses in Europe or America. But it is the literary part of the works that is most faulty, and most unfortunately faulty, and no intelligent reader, and he need not be much of a scholar either, can take up any one of the books and not admit that it is overflowing with errors and with poor methods of instruction. THEMIS in its very first article on this subject exposed the errors to be found in the History wherein the names and initials of many of the great men of the country were incorrectly given. Is that no fault that the present school child should hereafter know the historic persons of his country by the wrong names? Then if the history is incorrect and misleading should it not be amended before the damage is too great to remedy? But if the History is bad in its make-up what shall be said of the other books of the series that have been put together as if to puzzle the scholar and mystify the teacher? The *Register* knows that no teacher is going to jeopardize his or her place by giving an honest expression of opinion of the books, but will chose rather to struggle along in an effort to master the intricacies and do the best to make the books answer the purpose. We suggest that the man of the *Register* look at the books himself and then give an honest opinion of their worth. He cannot surpass us in our love for and devotion to our public school system and we rejoice that California is blessed beyond her sister States in the munificence of her school moneys, and it is just for that reason that we think it wrong that with the means at her disposal and her willingness to have the best the market affords she has been so unfortunate in the results of the first effort to have free school books. It would seem as if there is a hidden desire somewhere to again put California at the mercy of the book houses and speculators.

Impulse is sometimes better than reason. In science of government and political economy, reason must prevail—there is no room for impulsive action. The opponents to our measures for the protection of home industries proclaim far and wide, that the masses are antagonistic to the recent protective legislation, and base their proposition on the result of the November election. If the people acted upon the tariff legislation of the last Congress, this act was mere impulse, and not founded on any reason. There had been no time or opportunity to test the merits or demerits of the tariff bill. It could not have been known whether its effects are good or bad. The masses, if actuated

in opposition to a protective tariff, are misled and bewildered by misrepresentation and falsehoods, because there could have been no practical results disclosed in the short space of one month or less. The American people, at times are easily aroused, and sometimes fly off at a tangent, but their cool reasoning powers soon return to them. Our tariff legislation may be something in the nature of an experiment which must be given a fair trial before condemnation or even criticism. There are only plain business principles involved, and which will stand or fall under the crucial tests of the laws of trade, and which do not depend on the question of emotional politics. It is a matter of history that the economic principles of protection have resulted in the benefit of the people. A fair trial of the last protective measures should be granted before condemnation. The forces of competition will soon correct any unfair advantages in the mercantile markets as well as any extortionate demands or profits among manufacturers. The reciprocity doctrine is also a great measure, and must serve as a safety valve for our protective schemes. There is one reason why our tariff reform measure may not have a full and fair trial on the merits, and that is the timid character of capital. This hue and cry against the tariff may serve to deter the investment of capital in such a manner as is contemplated by the framers of the tariff bill. Thus, it was the ultimate purpose to manufacture certain articles upon which a high tariff was placed, in order to give employment to American laborers, and thereby increase the profit of labor. But this Democratic crusade may prevent this investment, through fear of the final adoption of free trade legislation by Congress. Of course, no capital will seek an investment where it may come in direct competition with the cheap labor of Europe. Taking the history of politics in this country as a guide, it seems that during every administration for seventy years, except during war times, when the South was not represented in Congress, there has been a revolt in the political condition. The two years succeeding the advent of a new President has always resulted in an absolute change in the complexion of Congress, and the ultimate result has always been another radical change when it came to the election of a President. It is not at all improbable that there may be as radical a change in 1892, from the results just experienced.

There has been considerable discussion regarding the effect of the Federal census of 1890, on the county government of Sacramento county. The Federal census will affect the status of this county and place it in the 3d instead of the 4th class. The County Government Act of 1883 classified the counties, and the amendment of 1889 fixes the 3d class between a population of 35,000 and 50,000. Sacramento county, according to the recent census, has over 40,000 population, which brings it within the 3d class. As to the effect of this classification on the present government and the incoming officers, we turn to Section 10 of the County Government Act of 1883, wherein it is provided that the census of 1890 will become operative in the even numbered years thereafter. This would fix the date of its operation on the first Monday in January, 1892, so far as the classification is concerned, but the form of government cannot be changed until the first Monday in January following, which makes the date that could affect the county officers, on the first Monday in January, 1893. The amendatory Act of 1889, Section 165, fixes the salaries of officers of

the 3d class as follows: County Clerk, \$8,000 per annum; Sheriff, \$9,520, with mileage collected by him in criminal cases where the same is not a charge against the county; Recorder, \$7,000; Auditor, \$1,200; Treasurer, \$4,000; Tax and License Collector, \$4,000; Assessor, \$9,500; District Attorney, \$3,200; Coroner, \$600; Public Administrator, fees; Superintendent of Schools, \$2,000; Surveyor, Justices and Constables, fees; Supervisors, \$100 per month each. A careful reading of the several Acts bearing on this subject discloses the fact that none of the county officers elected at the last election can be affected by this classification or the Federal census of 1890, except the Assessor and Superintendent of Schools. The terms of those officers being four years, they will come under the 3d class during the last two years of their term. It has been thought by many that the classification under the new Federal census operates as soon as the official returns are made to the Secretary of State by the census department, but Section 10 of the County Government Act declares that no new classification occurs until one year after the first even year subsequent to the official census, which means, the first Monday in January, 1893. One of the singular features of the amendatory Act of 1889 is the fact that while the class of Sacramento county is raised, the salary of the District Attorney is reduced \$400 per annum. Just what process of reasoning caused this is not apparent. Nearly all the other county officers receive increased compensation.

The executive committee for the inaugural ball is composed of the right kind of material. The success of the affair is assured. We are pleased at this, and Sacramento will again reflect honor upon herself. All the sub-committees relating to the details have been appointed, and entered upon the duties assigned. The invitation and reception committees will be selected at an early day. Care must be exercised in the distribution of these committees as the interest of the several districts of the State must be consulted, and representative as well as active men from the same, should be chosen on those committees. The ladies will now have ample time to prepare their beautiful toilets for the great occasion. It is not the costly robe that requires time, but the pretty and becoming dress that absorbs the attention. At the inaugural four years ago, the most attractive toilet was of the plainest material, but so fashioned that the gorgions and bediamonded costumes were eclipsed. Let our young lady friends understand that it is not the dress that cost "a cool thousand in France," that bears off the palm, but the plain, pretty one.

There is no department of our government dearer to the American people than the fostering care of our public schools. Intelligence is the security of the nation. Without education there is no genuine intelligence. In the selection of those who have the management of school affairs, great care should be exercised in that choice. It is one of the tenets of republicanism that our public school system is distinctively American, and must be guarded with jealous care. No one ought to be elevated to any position wherein the school question is involved, who has not a healthy knowledge of the wants and requirements of our schools. No one should be placed on school boards who will not devote his time and abilities in the direction of the advancement of education. An ignorant, selfish or designing man should be excluded from any voice in the exercise of these great prerogatives. It is too

common in these days of selfishness, to use our school boards as the medium of personal aggrandizement. This must not be. On Monday next there will be an election for four directors of Sacramento's public schools. Do the unthinking people realize the responsibility attached to such an election? It is part of the history of our municipal affairs, that only a small portion of the electors take note of such elections—scarcely one-half of the electors exercise their right on such occasions. The Republican party, which is the champion of our free school system, can always, as a party, be relied on for a proper regard to our schools. Four gentlemen have been named for members of the Board of Education, who stand well in this community, and we are satisfied they will prove true to the tenets of the party in that direction. It is always safe to trust the Republican party on matters of public education. In the light of the recent assaults upon our public school system in some of the States by fusions with the enemies of the schools, we are very suspicious of all alliances outside of the Republican party on such matters. The Wisconsin election discloses how far demagogues will go, and what sacrifices they will make for personal gain, when it develops that they will even barter the schools to the ignorant foreigner to secure political preferment. Again we say, guard with jealous care our public schools.

We have read with interest the paper by General John Bidwell in the November *Century*, entitled "The First Emigrant Train to California." It is a graphic description of the trials incident to a passage across the continent in those early days, and strikingly contrasts with the trip as it can be made at present. The General refers to a letter written by a lawyer of the name of Farnham and published in 1841, wherein he spoke in disparity of California. We have never seen the letter referred to, but have read a book published afterward and written by this same gentleman. The General is doubtless correct that Farnham pictured California in its most sombre colors. The main portion of his book is devoted to a narrative of the sufferings of prisoners at Monterey—Americans and Englishmen—and is of historical value on that account. As a matter of curiosity we reproduce the following from the San Francisco *Bulletin* of July 27, 1868, which purports to give a list of the party to which General Bidwell refers, the names of whom we observe he states that he cannot now, after a lapse of forty-nine years, perfectly recall. In connection with the General's article we deem its reproduction valuable:

A correspondent sends us a list of the first regular emigration to California of 1841, and we are assured it is the fullest which has yet appeared in print. This enterprise occasioned at the time much excitement on Missouri frontiers, and accounts of it were published in several of the Western journals, as it was then considered a great undertaking to cross the Rocky Mountains and explore a new road through the snowy ranges and howling deserts south of the Columbia, the only well-ascertained points being the Great Salt Lake and the mystical St. Mary's (now called Humboldt River, so called afterward by Fremont). An interesting sketch of this 1841 adventure appeared a few months after in Chambers' *Edinburgh Magazine*, which seems to have been written by some one well acquainted with all the particulars, and who foretold the effects on the future prospects of California. At the period of these important events, the Western people were much excited by the different works written by Dr. Gregg on New Mexico, and Washington Irving on the explorations of tradings of Astor's fur trappers, and those of Captain Bonneville in the Rocky Mountains, the results of which were this emigration to California, and several months after that, to Oregon, and also from Texas to Santa Fe. Our correspondent says: I have just received the following information from Albert G. Thomas, now of Tehama, who formerly lived at Monterey, and is well known in that town, where he resided from 1842 to 1851.

I sat down with my old partner Thomas a few days ago and got talking of old times in California, and all that sort of thing. It occurred to us to make a list of our ancient companions in the hard journey we made from Independence twenty-seven years ago, and, Sandy, our hairs are getting gray, and we often remember those blessed old reminders of gay Monterey. I claim that we were the first regular emigrants who ever started from the States to California, and those who arrived in the country before us, dropped in by mere chance, as old trappers, whalers and sailors from the islands and Boston ships. Our party was divided into two companies, who left Independence on the 6th day

of May, 1841, and we got into California on the 10th of November of the same year. The first company was headed by Robert H. Thomas, who crossed over by the way of Salt Lake, and the second was headed by William Workman, who went by the way of Santa Fe and the middle route of Los Angeles; and both got into the country about the same time.

We were all armed with rifles, and mounted on horseback, and had literally to smell our way every day of that long, hard journey of 176 days; but we arrived all safe and hearty, and nearly every one of the emigrants mentioned have either died in the State or still reside here. But I never want to cross those hard deserts and big mountains again, except on railroad; and, you bet, I shall run over to old Pike on the Fourth of July—1870-car, or mayhap on those of 1869—as I hate salt water. I have mentioned in subjoined lists those of many "foreigners," then so-called, who lived in California before my time; but several have escaped me, as I have never seen a proper list of the names of the first immigrations. You know, when Thomas and self got our ranchos up here from Micheltereno and Jimeno; this place was out of the world, and league farms to be had for the asking, but it is quite different now. The Indians, once so numerous, are all gone, and the rail cars will soon rush by our doors, and land is worth \$20 per acre. The house we built at Monterey for Governor Jimeno in 1845, was one of the best jobs we ever did in our lives, for the old gentleman not only paid us well, but got us our farms without any of the trouble others had. Here is the list of our old friends:

Pioneer Companies by the overland route of the Mary's, Ogden or Humboldt river, in 1841.—In company No. 1—Robert H. Thomas, now of Tehama; Mr. Bartlett, Joseph Childs, Major Rickman, Talbot H. Green, Josiah Belden, of San Jose, Charles Weber, of Stockton, Henry Hubert, John Bidwell, of Chico, Charles Flugge, Mr. Barrett, Mr. Brolosky, Charles Hooper, Grove C. Cook, Benjamin Kelsey, Andrew Kelsey, Mr. Kelsey, all of Sonoma; Mr. Henshaw, Green McMahon; Nelson McMahon, Mr. Patten, Mr. Dawson and brother, Mr. Chandler, Michael Nye, Mr. Walton, Mr. Swartz, Mr. Jones, James Littlejohn.

In Company No. 2, of 1841—William Workman, John Roland and Benito D. Wilson, of Los Angeles, Albert G. Thomas, of Tehama, William Knight, William Gordon, William Moore, Isaac Given, Mr. Pickman, Frank Given, Frederick Bachelor, Mr. Teabo, Frenchman, Wade Hampton, Dr. Meade, Dr. Gamble, Hiram Taylor, Mr. Lindsay, Col. McClure.

There were three or four others in these two companies whose names I have now forgotten, and many on the list are still living in the State.

We suffered great hardships, and got into very tight pinches for food and water, but we made up for it when we got among the fat beef and venison of California.

In the company which came across in 1843, were: Major P. B. Reading, Major S. J. Hensley, of San Jose, Major Jacob R. Snyder, of Sonoma, William Blackburn, of Santa Cruz, James and John Williams, Isaac Williams, of Los Angeles, and two others whose names I have forgotten. This company crossed over the Pitt River Mountains and came down the Sacramento valley to Sutter's Fort, and their history is better known than ours.

When I arrived on the coast, in 1841, I found living in different parts of the country the following old American and foreign settlers:

In Los Angeles.—John Temple, Abel Stearns, William Carpenter, Richard Locklin, Mr. Vignes, William Wolfskill, John J. Warner, Mr. Williams, and Stewart and Sam, two American colored men; and really it is a good thing to see a darkey once more, as in old Missouri.

At Monterey.—Thomas O. Larkin, David Spence, John B. R. Cooper, James Watson, William E. P. Hartnell, George Kinlock and wife, George Allen, James Stokes, William Watts, Ernest Romio, from Germany, William Foxson, Mr. McVicker, William Garney, James Meadows and James McKinley, at Santa Cruz, Isaac Graham, Henry Nail, Job F. Dye, now of Idaho, William G. Chard, Jacob Majors, Peter Lassen, John Sinclair, Dr. Dickey and several others I have forgotten.

At Yerba Buena or San Francisco.—Mr. Ray and wife, of the Hudson Bay Company; Hickley & Spear, merchants; Teal & Titcomb, merchants; Sherreback & Voigt, of the hotel; William H. Davis and Daniel Sill; — Davis, blacksmith; — Andrews, carpenter; Robert T. Ridley, John Coppinger, Eliab Grimes and Mr. Johnson.

At Santa Barbara.—Daniel E. Hill, Lewis Burton, Ziba F. Branch, Isaac Sparks, A. B. Thompson, Thomas Robins, Nicholas A. Den and Alfred Robinson.

At San Diego.—William Shooks.

At Sonoma and the Bay.—Jacob P. Leese, Victor Proudon and George C. Yount, of Napa.

W. D. M. Howard and Joseph P. Thompson, of San Francisco, I believe, were after my arrival one or two years. Besides these were W. A. Richardson, of

Saucelito, John Gilroy and David Littlejohn, who had lived in the country many years, and our well-known old friend Captain John A. Sutter.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART XVII.

At the constitutional election, held November 13, 1849, Sacramento district elected as members of the Legislature: *Senators*—John Bidwell, E. O. Cosby, T. J. Green, H. E. Robinson. *Assemblymen*—P. B. Cornwall, E. W. McKinstry, M. Waththal, C. J. White, G. B. Tingly, H. G. Cardwell, J. T. Hughes, J. F. Williams, W. B. Dickinson.

Two of the above named Senators, Bidwell and Robinson, had been intimately connected with the organization of the city government from its inception, and Assemblyman-elect Cornwall was, at the time of his election, an active member of the City Council. Their struggle to secure a charter had been partially successful. Under its ratification, by a vote of the residents of the city, the Council had proceeded to enact and enforce ordinances. But in the collection of taxes and licenses there had been considerable friction, and the streets and levees had not yet been completely cleared of obstructions. The time was near at hand when the city should be relieved of all doubts as to the validity of the charter, and the friends of good government had friends in the Legislature, which, by the terms of Sec. 9 of the Schedule annexed to the Constitution, was to assemble at Monterey December 15th then next. The City Council again met the day after election, November 14th. Present—A. M. Winn, (President), Councilmen Rogers, Robinson, Cornwall and Chapman, and Secretary Glaskin.

A petition of residents on I street praying for its improvement was referred to Robinson and Gillespie as a committee, with instructions to report the best plan and probable cost of such improvement. The committee on printing reported that they had made arrangements to have the ordinances printed at the same rate they are printed in the office of the *Alta*, at San Francisco. This rate is not mentioned in the report, but three hundred copies of the ordinance were ordered printed, to be posted by the President of the Council. The Council, at its meeting, resolved to hold its further meetings at a room in the City Hotel, formerly occupied by H. A. Schoolcraft as a Recorder's office, the Council paying the owner of that hotel, John P. Rogers, ten dollars per each meeting, for room, fire and lights. The Council allowed A. C. Bonnell \$16.00 for services as judge of the election, and, on motion of Cornwall, Messrs. Winn, Chapman and White were appointed a committee to inquire into the propriety and probable cost of erecting a city hospital. T. J. White, one of the committee, was a physician as well as a politician, and at this time took an active part in public affairs.

At this meeting of the City Council, November 14, it was resolved that a committee of two be appointed to select a suitable site for burying grounds for the use of the city, and Messrs. Cornwall and Rogers were constituted such committee. This was the first step taken by the city in that direction, and our citizens are largely indebted to that committee for its judicious selection, to the Council for its action, and to John A. Sutter, for a donation of the beautiful grounds now occupied as the silent city of the dead of the Capital of the State.

The City Council again met Nov. 16, and the Committee on Hospital reported that they deem it prudent and economical to build a hospital at least 20x60, two stories high, the cost of which will be about \$14,000. The committee recommended that another committee be at once appointed to proceed to its construction, and that the Governor now acting in the territory be requested to appropriate half the amount of the cost to assist in establishing a hospital at the city, and Messrs. Cornwall and Rogers and Winn were made such committee. Mr. Cornwall introduced an ordinance fixing the port dues to be collected on vessels arriving at this harbor, and further designating the duties of Harbor-master, which ordinance was read three times and passed, and was signed by the President of the Council on the 22d Nov., 1849. The ordinance provided that from and after that date the Harbor-master of the city be and he is hereby instructed to collect from each and every vessel of five tons burden or over moored at the public landing of this city, the sum of ten cents for each and every ton burthen as per register of said vessel, said ten cents per ton to be paid for first landing, and the same amount to be re-collected every ten days that such vessel may remain thereafter; provided, however, that no vessel shall be allowed, under any circumstances, to occupy the public landing for a period of more than twenty consecutive days, unless from some peculiar circumstances the Council may deem it fit to make a special provision granting an extension. Steamboats landing at the city front were excepted from the above provisions, and they were charged \$25

for each arrival when the steamer was of 200 tons register or over, and \$10 for each arrival if the boat registered less than 200 tons. The ordinance required the Harbormaster to remove any vessel and assign a berth to any vessel in his discretion. All moneys collected by the Harbormaster to be paid to the Treasurer, and an account rendered to the City Council every week.

The City Marshal had been required to clear the public landing of all houses, shanties and tents, and he reported to the Council that he had endeavored to perform his duties efficiently, and that the occupants had agreed to move and were now in the act of moving. But there were still some obstructions to remove.

The City Council again met next evening, Nov. 17, 1849, for the transaction of business. It did not procrastinate, but rapidly it pushed forward its reforms. After allowing certain accounts for services on the Board of Election, held on the 13th, it was resolved, on motion of Councilman Rogers: That we understand the tax on personal property, so far as applied to assessments in this city has not been fully collected, therefore,

Resolved, That the Assessor of personal property be required to notify all persons occupying property subject to taxation for licenses to apply at the next meeting after notice for such license, taking the name and property of each individual, with the amount of assessment, and upon reporting the same to the Council, they will order the issuing of licenses to be placed in the hands of the Collector for collection. That if any person or persons shall fail to pay the amount assessed on presentation of his license, the Collector shall report such person at once to one of the magistrates, and upon conviction for such offense, a fine shall be entered up and collected not less than five hundred dollars.

The ordinance fixing harbor dues was taken up and passed, signed by the President November 22d, substantially as above stated in its provisions.

The City Council exercised power which it could hardly possess under laws as at present administered; for at this meeting one Surin Jenners presented a petition praying the remission of a fine assessed against him by one of the Courts for illegally occupying the public landing, which was granted. The President reported that Capt. Norris refused to accept the office of Tax Collector and the City Council thereupon proceeded to elect his successor in the person of Mr. Burlin Brown, the City Council assuming not only the power to fill vacancies in its own body, but in all other offices.

The City Council again met November 19th.

The Committee on Cemetery reported verbally that they had consulted with the agent of Mr. Sutter (Schoolcraft) who had informed them that he would donate such a place as might be selected suitable for that purpose.

Pursuant to notice, Dr. T. J. White introduced an ordinance concerning the establishment of a Board of Health, which was laid over.

The City Council at this meeting took the initiative steps towards the building of a levee, by the passage of the following recital and resolution:

"WHEREAS, it is possible, from the present condition of the weather and the waters of the Sacramento and American Fork rivers, that an inundation of some portions of the lower adjacent land to Sacramento city may take place, therefore,

Resolved, by the President and Common Council of Sacramento city, that it is expedient to appoint at once a committee of three, of which the President of this Council (Winn) shall be chairman, to inquire into the probability of such an event taking place, and the most practicable means of warding off such catastrophe, and that said committee report at our next meeting."

Messrs. White and Gellespie were appointed on the Committee.

The terrible experience of the city within the three months then next was then hardly anticipated, but its possibility was foreseen.

The City Council again convened the next day (November 20), but the Committee on Inundation was granted further time to report. The Council, however, passed the health ordinance.

The Odd Fellows and Masons about this time effected an organization to take care of sick members in distress. They had a room at the Fort, and the affairs of the Orders were in the hands of a committee—three Odd Fellows and three Masons—with one who was a member of both Orders. This committee during the winter of 1849-50 administered its trust, using funds contributed by the members of both Orders, and did much good in caring for the sick at their room rented for that purpose at the Fort.

The City Council at this meeting resolved that the City Engineer (C. W. Coote) be required to survey and make a map of the graveyard (cemetery) now in contemplation under the immediate instructions of the Committee on that subject.

This subject of City Cemetery was not finally settled and the hearing was continued till the passage of an ordinance, December 3, 1849, which ordained that from and after that date, the squares donated by John A. Sutter and H. A. Schoolcraft, south of Y street and between Ninth and Eleventh streets, shall be the

public graveyard, where the bodies of deceased persons shall be buried, nor shall any interments take place in any other part of the city under penalty of \$50 for each offense. That said graveyard shall be laid off in a suitable manner by a committee appointed by the President and Common Council, which shall report to the Board, and, if adopted by them, shall be final, and be recorded in the Recorder's office of this District.

That family burying grounds shall be of convenient sizes, which shall be sold for that special use, the Council reserving the right to require uniform improvements.

That a suitable portion of the grounds be set apart for and as a public plot, the graves to be uniform and not more than two feet apart. That the President of the Council shall make the deeds and deliver to the purchaser on the receipt of \$10. The President of the Council to have charge of the cemetery until the election of another Common Council. That no person should be buried without a coffin, and all paupers were to be buried at the expense of the city, in graves not less than four feet deep.

At this meeting of the City Council (December 20, 1849) after discussion of the fact that the Board was not always full, some of the members not reporting for duty, it was resolved that the public good requires the attendance of each and every member at every meeting of the Council. Therefore, resolved, that whenever a member of the Council shall without leave absent himself from its meetings for three successive weeks, his place shall be declared vacant, and the vacancy be filled at the next meeting thereafter; provided, however, that sickness and other unavoidable cause for absence shall be good excuse.

At the meeting J. B. Starr, a man well-known in this city for a number of years thereafter, made application for license as an auctioneer and the application was granted.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Hermann's Transatlantiques will be in Sacramento Dec. 5 and 6.

Between board bills and bill boards the theatrical managers have a hard row to hoe.

"Carman Silva" says that "men study a woman as they study the barometer; but they do not understand till the day afterward."

Marie Wainwright, in a magnificent production of *Twelfth Night*, will be seen in California next February.

Lawyer (at the theater on a first night)—I can't imagine how the piece can be drawn out into five acts. Author—Oh, that is very simple. In the first act, you see, the hero gets into a lawsuit.

There is a deal of money for the enterprising manager who will come along and announce an out-and-out, downright, old-time minstrel show. Nowadays minstrel organizations are straining painfully after artistic effects to the almost entire exclusion of the homely negro characterizations which charmed theater-goers a decade or two ago. Give us the old-time minstrel show or exclude the word "minstrels" from current exhibitions.

No less than ten members of Denman Thompson's *Old Homestead* Company at the Academy, New York, have been associated with the genial actor since his first hit fifteen years ago with *Joshua Whitcomb*. Associated with Thompson in his first efforts for fame was George W. Ryer, to whom Denman credits much of the material found in *The Old Homestead*. While Ryer's interest in *The Old Homestead* is nominal he has a veritable gold mine in *The Two Sisters*, a play written by himself and Thompson, treating city life somewhat after the manner that *The Old Homestead* deals with rusticity.

In theatricals, as in other fields, public taste is decidedly whimsical. A few years ago melodrama was the craze, then came Shakspearean revivals, followed by a veritable tidal wave of grand opera. To-day there are but two grand opera organizations in existence. Both and Barrett may be said to be the only successful presenters of tragedy, while melodrama, at least in the metropolis, is already a thing of the past. Comic opera and farce comedy are at present the great public favorites and will doubtless remain so for two or three seasons to come. Alive to the present taste, Messrs. Gilmore & Comstock of the Academy, New York, are devoting all their skill and enterprise to preparations for the production next season of *A High Roller*, which it is calculated will prove a revelation in this peculiar field of amusements. Barney Fagan and Bob Slavin of minstrel fame will head a host of entertainers rapidly being secured for the venture, and Clay M. Greene has already completed the literary portion of the work, which in the subject of the title will add a new and striking character to the American stage.

Book Chat.

Someone has been interviewing a country book-seller in England with an extended business, and learned from him that, while the ladies are reading a more serious line of books, Arnold, Froude and Laing, the men are taking to novel reading with a vengeance.

There has been recently published a little volume, by Edgar Saltus, which contains "The Courts of Love," "Akosmism," "The Canons of Pure Courtesy," "Fiat Nox," "The Future of Fiction," "Imeros," "What Pessimism is Not," "Arcadia," "Morality in Fiction," "Walden," "Fabulous Andalusia," "Carolling Azure," and the "Heiress." All of these short sketches have been heretofore published in magazines. They are good reading, although something of the erotic vein permeates the stories.

Through years of patient toil and sacrifice
He climbed Fame's ladder, round by round,
Nor rested till his hand had grasped the prize
For which he toiled. Self-made, self-crowned,
He stood among his lofty dreams and weighed
Their worth, together with the price he paid.

A millionaire!—he bartered love for this—
Love binds the wings of him who would arise.
He rose unfettered. Now with famished eyes
He gazes on another's Paradise.
While memory haunts him with a shy, sweet kiss.
A frightened, fluttering thing, the first, the last,
No childish voices echo through the past;
He wears his laurels, but he paid their price.

When books were few, life must have been
Embittered more with pain and rue.
Time must have had a awful mien
When books were few.

And yet the sky was just as blue,
The fields were just as fair and green,
And hearts were just as fond and true.
Who knows but man was more serene,
And quicker, deeper comfort drew
From every living source and scene,
When books were few.

Professional Chat.

In a case before a Justice, one of the lawyers made fun of the other's grammar. The Court at once arose and said: "Mr. Perkins, if you air one of them what thinks grammar runs this Court you're barking up the wrong tree. If I hear any more sich remarks I'll fine you \$10."

A tired-looking man applied to a country clergyman for work. He was sent to dig potatoes. At the end of two hours the minister went out to see how the work advanced. He found that the man had uncovered at least two quarts of the tubers. "Well," said the parson, "you don't believe in injuring yourself, do you?" "Oh," replied the laborer, "I work according to Scripture." "Where in the Bible can you find anything that justifies your taking two hours to dig two quarts of potatoes?" "Why this: 'Let your moderation be known unto all men.'" The minister thought this rather witty, and took him in to dinner. The moderate worker did not prove to be a moderate eater; in fact, he cleared the table. "You don't seem to eat according to your text," said the clergyman, aghast, seeing the dinner disappearing like mist before the sun. "No," replied the tired man, plying his knife and fork faster than ever, "I have another text for this: 'Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.'"

"Zach" Chandler was one of those rugged sort of men who never mince matters when they have anything to communicate. Shortly after he had assumed the Secretaryship of the Interior Department he was called upon by an applicant for official honors who was very desirous of obtaining the place of disbursing clerk—at that time held by Dr. Richard Joseph, now deceased. Mr. Chandler received the applicant with that bluntness which, aside from his inveterate use of the weed, was his chief characteristic, and after propping his enormous pedal extremities upon his desk, motioned to the man to proceed with the statement of his case. After a few prefatory remarks the would-be disbursing clerk closed his argument by saying. "And, furthermore, Mr. Secretary, Dr. Joseph is not a Republican." That was enough for "Zach," and after carefully measuring the distance from his chair to where a large sawdust-box spittoon was located, almost halfway across the room, he rose suddenly to his feet and poured forth such a volley of billingsgate that the previously intrepid applicant trembled like a leaf. "D—n you, sir," said "Zach," "don't you tell me that Doc. Joseph is not a Republican! By —, sir, he's got the indorsements of such Republicans as Allison and Morton. What good is your unsupported statement in the face of what I know to be fact. Yes, by —, Joseph is a good enough Republican for me, and what's more, he handles the money of this Department properly and honestly. Why, sir, I own a bank up in Michigan and pay a man \$10,000 a year to run it, and so long as he attends to his business and runs it well, I'm going to keep him. That's the way I regard Dr. Joseph. Good-day, sir."

NOTES.

Just at present the celebrated physician and scientist of Berlin who claims to have discovered a cure for consumption seems to be Koch of the walk among the doctors.

Now that the baseball season is over the vital question with the players is whether or not they have saved out of their salaries enough of money to pay for the beer during the winter.

So the sweet pretty name of "Alice" must give way to the fool autobiography of "Alys!" Some people desire to be pushed through life without a name so other folks would never recognize them if they were hurt.

A functionary in the Russian army, who has come into considerable prominence lately, is a Jew named Baronok, whose duty it is to spy upon corrupt officers and ferret out their stealings. He is a very intelligent, honorable and impartial man.

Judging from the newspaper cuts of Mrs. O'Shea, although such pictures are always crude and unworthy, it is not at all surprising that a susceptible old bachelor like Parnell should fall in love with her. She is a winsome looking woman.

The "whereases" of the Farmers' Alliance that met in San Jose this week read like a Fourth of July pyrotechnic. But their "resolves" seem to mean business, and politicians had better make their peace with the Farmers or stand from under, for there's going going to be a row at the next election.

Labor gets to-day a larger share of the products of the land than at any time during the history of the world, and a man, to-day, is worth more, and mere capital less, than it has ever been in the history of the race. If some men, who deem it their duty to assume the functions of Providence towards the laboring man, would die, the workingman would be better off.

In the next House of Representatives of the Kansas Legislature there will be at the most only four lawyers. As the Judiciary Committee has control of changes in the laws, and it is generally acknowledged that such changes can only be made intelligently by men of technical learning, the Speaker of the next House will be confronted with a decidedly perplexing problem when he attempts to name this Committee, or there will be some laws enacted which will not stand the test of the court. In fact, lawyers are rather expecting a rich harvest as the result of coming Kansas legislation.

It is safe to assert that between this time and the close of the great Chicago Fair of 1892-3 no man in the United States will be better advertised through the country than Mike de Young, one of the Commissioners representing California. He commenced his gratuitous, self-imposed introduction through the medium of the telegraph at the very first meeting of the Commission at Chicago; and since then not a day passes that the dispatches do not tell us of the great brain work, the wonderfully original plans that evolve from that stupendous head that is destined to land its owner in the Presidential chair or the lunatic asylum. Mike is very broad across the forehead.

The following is not a chessnut, but took place to the personal knowledge of the writer of this note: A certain attorney of this city has the habit of hanging his overcoat on a nail behind his office door. Last Monday afternoon he went to the Court-house and on returning looked, as is his habit, to see that no sneak thief had taken the coat. It was gone and not to be found anywhere in the office. He had not been out more than half an hour and concluded that the thief could not be far, and therefore the best thing to do was to put the matter in the hands of the police at once so the guilty one could be detected while trying to dispose of it to some second-hand store. So off the indignant lawyer started and when at the foot of the stairs realized that he had on the overcoat. Being caught laughing to himself he explained the cause, and hence this item.

The liberty of a man out of which he gets satisfaction is a liberty that has become a part of him. If one gains proficiency in any profession or trade his liberty in his specialty is proportionately increased. The law of mechanics becomes a part of the mechanic, the law of music a part of the musician, and when performing their functions there is apparently no great effort on their part. But one who does not understand mechanics or music has not the liberty to undertake feats in those departments. When one becomes accustomed to certain lines of action there is an increase of power and liberty. Obedience to law brings happiness, for all law was meant for the welfare of man. It is impossible to escape the governing influence of law. If a being is transferred from one State to another he becomes subject to a different set of laws.

Tunisians have a rather unpleasant custom of "fattening up" their girls for marriage.

A girl, after she is betrothed, is cooped up in a small room. Shackles of silver or gold are put upon her ankles and wrists as a piece of dress. If she is to be married to a man who has discharged or lost his former wife, the shackles which the former wife wore are put upon the new bride's limbs, and she is fed until they are filled up to the proper thickness.

Of course there will be an Inaugural Ball to herald the incoming administration and make the new officials feel that they are the most popular beings on earth and to remind the outgoing that they too were similarly honored, but that now, in the gargon of the French Admiral when he toasted the American Navy: "Zey zinks zey are some, but zey cannot." In other words they were once, but now they are of and among us, of the earth earthy and like all that is human they must die. And there is the dapper young man who will begin to study how, out of his salary of twenty-five dollars a month, with his board, lodging and wash bill to be deducted from it, he is going to save ten dollars a ticket, five dollars for a carriage for himself and adored one, a dollar and a half for a pair of white kids, six bits for a four-in-hand tie, two and a half for a twenty plait shirt; the spike tail coat he can borrow, else rent at two and a half for the State shindig; necessarily breeches are included as it is the height of fashion to wear them, no gentleman being thought half-dressed without. Then there are the divinities that shape our destinies—God love them for not loving us—they, too, will be all aglow in preparation and anticipation of the four years' wonder. It will be a topic to keep the dear little brain at work from now to then. What an ocean of visions in satins and silks and velvets and laces with mountings of box and barrel plaited India gauze, *crepe de chine*, translucent and exceedingly iridescent; rich brocades, royal armure with Beau Brummel coat of golden bronze Kensington cloth; bonnets, two story and an attic high, trimmed with twisted cord passementerie in brown and gold recherche, cut but bias, intertwined with broche wool, Matelasse jacket *en redingote* style; hair pompadour and ornaments and diamonds and nothing less. Thus will appear the *creme de la creme*, the *bon ton* and *haut ton* of our own favored four dozen or less. Then there comes the Jenkins to perpetuate in the society column who was there and what she wore. The supper with its wind pudding and saw-dust pies that won't go half way round and costs a couple of thousands or more over the payment of which will be the usual quarrel, crimination and recrimination. Any way it is an enjoyable frolic and the people who attend get their fun for their shillings.

Won't Grant It.

The American society which wishes to excavate at Delphi, in Greece, finds that it cannot obtain the privilege of bringing works of ancient Grecian art to this country. The rulers of Greece are more clear-sighted than those of some other Eastern countries. They know that the relics have a double value on the soil of the country which produced the artists. The advancement of knowledge of ancient art and manners is important enough, however, to warrant the expenditure of considerable sums of money to receive the copies and photographs, which can be taken exclusively by the society making the excavations, and the fund required will probably be raised.

"There is a Jew!" said Rev. Dr. Blank, as he sat in his study with a Jew hater, and pointed to a plaster cast of Michael Angelo's magnificent head of Moses. "And there is another Jew," he added, as he pointed to a painting of the Veronica Christ. "And there are yet other Jews," he continued, as he glanced around his walls at the pictures of the prophets, apostles, and sages, from David and Jeremiah to Paul and Peter. "Yes, my Christian brother, these are Jews, and are they not men who have voiced the highest thought of the world for ages, and whose teaching is the guide of our life today, and who will lead mankind to the end of time?" The Jew hater had not taken full account of these things before hearing his pastor's impassioned words, which, however, set him a-thinking.—N. Y. Sun.

From the *Cornhill Magazine* we clip the following interesting scraps: We can well understand what puzzlement the fire was to primitive man. He could not make out its nature; was it a being, an animal, a god—or what? It is, perhaps, hardly wonderful that he associated it with life; he could not understand what caused the animal heat of the body, and as he saw that when life departed the body waxed cold, he supposed that the human frame contained an internal flame or fire. Even in an Arabian romance, Yokdan, the hero, anxious to discover what life really is, opens the heart of an animal as it dies, and discovers a little blue flame which leaves the cavity of the heart as he observes it.

He Ought to Be War Editor.

A month or two ago Colonel Bangs engaged a young fellow named Scudder as sub-editor of the *Morning Argus*. On the day before the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, Bangs asked Scudder if he was familiar with the history of that battle, and Scudder said he was. So Bangs told Scudder he would like him to write up a little sketch of it for the anniversary day, and Scudder said he would try.

The next morning the sketch appeared in the *Argus* and attracted a great deal of attention. When Bangs saw it he called Scudder in and said:

"Mr. Scudder, didn't you tell me you thought you were familiar with the battle of Bunker Hill?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, if that's the case, I will be obliged to you if you will mention to me what you mean when you say:

"By four o'clock the Confederate troops were ready for the attack. General Washington had the captains put in line to await their coming, and when Napoleon saw them he drew his sword and said: 'Soldiers, twenty centuries look down upon you!'"

"No sooner were the battering rams levelled against the walls of the castle than the Duke of Wellington sent word to his mother by General Butler that he would either win or be brought back upon his shield. Then, ordering his men to fire at the white of the enemy's eyes, he awaited the onset with that majestic calmness which ever distinguished the hero at Buena Vista."

"This was the very crisis of the battle. Joan of Arc, spying General Jackson behind the cotton bales, dashed at him on her snow-white charger, swinging her ponderous battle-axe over her head, her hair streaming behind in the wind. As her steed rushed forward her hair caught in the bough of a tree, and as she hung there Sergeant Bates shot her through the heart with a bolt from an arquebus. Her last words were: 'Don't give up the ship.'"

"The duke could stand it no longer. The Marmalukes had slain all the vanguard. General Sickles had lost his left leg and retired on a pension, and the enemy's skirmishers, lodged in the top of the monument, were pouring boiling oil on those who attempted to scale it. Leaping from a horse, he shouted, 'Up guards and at them!' And the next moment, with the glorious flag of truce in one hand and his sword in the other, he hurled his legions upon the lava beds, crushing the savage foe to the earth, killing, among others, the well-known General Harrison, afterwards President of the United States."

"I think we'll have to part, Mr. Scudder. It seems to me that your career as a journalist ought to come to an end right here. I will accept your resignation."

A Berth in Heaven for Sale.

When Thomas Cruse, the bonanza king, made the famous sale of the Drum Lumber, the news went all over the country. For a man to jump from poverty to a millionaire's affluence almost in a day, was an unusual thing even in a mining center. The result was a stream of letters to Mr. Cruse from cranks of all sorts. He remembers one of them particularly. It was from a minister in Washington. He announced that he had by some unknown means secured a good berth in heaven, the value of which was beyond estimate.

It was a "sure thing," and the minister was willing to make an affidavit to its existence. He had heard of Mr. Cruse's sudden rise to wealth, and thought an opportunity was offered for a fair exchange. He was not entirely willing to relinquish his claim on the future snap, but he offered to give half the berth if Mr. Cruse would in return send his check for half his fortune. Mr. Cruse decided that as matters looked then the minister would get the best of the bargain, and he declined to consider the offer.—*Helena (Mont.) Independent*.

Politeness.

It is polite to avoid practical jokes. It is polite when you have offended any one or hurt his feelings in any way to apologize for it as clearly as possible, without reservation or excuse, since the more vulgar a man is the more does he obscure and degrade an apology by self justification. It is polite to express an interest in or admiration of that which is dear to others.

It is sometimes more polite to accept a gift or a courtesy, especially from humble people, than to refuse it; and it is polite to show the utmost kindness and courtesy to those who have been reduced by adversity. And it is something more than polite to interpose and shield another person from mortification, wounded self respect and loss of dignity.

"I never was as sleepy in all my life as I was last night, but I had to stay awake on my feet till morning. But I had one grim satisfaction, at least; I was not alone."

"Who was the other victim or victims?"

"The baby; he didn't get a wink either."

Civilizers.

Much diversity of opinion appears to prevail in Europe as to the most effective method of civilizing barbarous nations. Germany seems to believe that the object in view can best be achieved by means of obsolete rifles and old muskets, while Holland manifestly considers that excellent results may be attained by gin and rum, which, notwithstanding the protests of the other European Powers, she persists in exporting in enormous quantities to West Africa. England gives evidence of her touching faith in the humanizing influences of the guillotine, seventeen of which have just been shipped to Bombay for use in the vassal State of Hyderabad. The palm, however, must be awarded to our gay and light-hearted French friends, who, realizing the fact that it is above all things necessary to render civilization attractive in the eyes of the natives, have dispatched a number of merry-go-rounds, with musical accompaniment, to the Gaboon, where they have created the most extravagant enthusiasm among the pleasure-loving blackamoors and their dusky wives.

An Ancient Custom at Yale.

In the chapel, on either side of the middle aisle, sit the dignified seniors, while in other parts are the lower classes. Away up in his high pulpit sits "Prexy" (which is the cognomen that the honorable President goes by). After the service is over a most ancient and curious custom takes place, which is both interesting and amusing to the visitor. As the President leaves the chapel he passes down the middle aisle between the lines of standing seniors, who all bow very low at his passage. It is almost funny to see the men double up and bend almost to the ground, and it is hard to repress a smile. At the end gallery, seats are reserved for spectators, and during "Prom" week, when these seats are filled with pretty girls, the point of general interest is generally that end of the chapel and not the other.

Regular Republican
TICKET.

ELECTION: - MONDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1890.

FOR SCHOOL DIRECTORS:

THOMAS HARPER.

HERMAN LAGES.

A. C. TUFTS.

T. B. REID.

ELECTION NOTICE.

THERE WILL BE AN ELECTION IN THIS CITY,
MONDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1890,

When the following School Officers are to be chosen:

Four School Directors, One from Each Ward,
to Serve a Full Term of Two (2) Years.

The election will be conducted according to the General Election Law, excepting the election returns must be made to the Clerk of the Board of City Trustees.

The qualification of voters is that their names are on the Great Register of Sacramento County.

The polls will open at sunrise and close at five (5) o'clock P. M.

The polls will be held at the following places, to wit:

First Ward—Polls at Scriber's Stable, Fourth street, between I and J streets—John Drenan and H. B. Nielson, Inspectors; Robert Allen and James Stewart, Judges; Walter Van Guilder and Charles Rood, Clerks.

Second Ward—Polls at west side of Fourth street, between K and L streets—J. C. Kelly and John Batcher, Inspectors; E. A. Crouch and William Coyne, Judges; William H. Devlin and M. Desmond, Clerks.

Third Ward, Precinct One—Polls at Meister's, Ninth, between I and J streets—D. Gillis and Thomas Fox, Inspectors; Hiram Cook and Dr. H. L. Nichols, Judges; Hugh McClosky and J. M. Milliken, Jr., Clerks.

Third Ward, Precinct Two—Polls at Seventeenth and I streets—Samuel Blair and M. H. Sheehan, Inspectors; F. A. Shepherd and J. R. Martyr, Judges; George Hilbert and C. E. Rippon, Clerks.

Fourth Ward, Precinct One—Polls at Rose's shop, Ninth, between K and L streets—Edmond Ellis and Hugo Hornlein, Inspectors; Samuel Gottlieb and William Gutenberg, Judges; Charles J. Lenoir and F. M. Woodson, Clerks.

Fourth Ward, Precinct Two—Polls at New Pavilion, Fifteenth and M streets—George Murray and D. J. Mamix, Inspectors; D. M. Cox and Daniel Magher, Judges; J. Charles Jones and J. M. Henderson, Jr., Clerks.

By order of the Board of Trustees.
E. H. McKEE, Clerk.
Sacramento, November 17, 1890.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF HONORA O'BRIEN, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Honora O'Brien, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, Cal.

Dated November 28th, 1890.
MARY O'BRIEN, Administratrix.
FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Administratrix. 5t

FLASHES.

When a woman can't cry, the situation is desperate.

A fellow can easily have his own way by not wanting it.

Love in a cottage is lovely, but love in a flat is too *suile* to last.

Many a man is called a cynic who is nothing more than a cross-grained fool.

Married people, it is said, live longer than single ones. It seems longer, anyway, to unhappy couples.

How good a man is to his wife the first day after she has caught him doing something wrong.

"Ay, there's the rub," said the girl in the kitchen, sadly, as she looked at the washboard Monday morning.

The man who never made a mistake is a son of the woman who never gossiped, and of the man who never had "the best cure for rheumatism you ever saw."

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 72° and 39°, as against 64° and 40° for the same time last year. The rainfall the past week was nothing, while during the same time last year there was .15 of an inch. The total rainfall for this season to date is .80 of an inch, as against 8.85 inches to an equal date last season. It will therefore be seen that our present season so far is 8.05 inches dryer than last season to an equal date. On the 12th day of December last year the river reached the highest point on record, viz: 27 feet, the Payne break occurring during the evening of the same day.

Dr. Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup is a guaranteed remedy made in Sacramento. Will relieve the most troublesome cold almost instantly. Try it.

Mathushek Pianos are the best. Twenty years' test has proved it.

In 1266 a pig was burned at Fontaneya-Roses, near Paris, for having eaten a child. In 1386 a judge of Falaise condemned a sow to be mutilated and hanged for a similar offense. Three years later a horse was solemnly tried before the magistrate and condemned to death for having killed a man.

A country in which "paper money" is not worth its face is a good country for investors to keep away from. Two or three years hence, however, Argentine or some other South American "boom" country will probably be able to unload a few more hundreds of millions of dollars worth of securities on the guileless foreign capitalist.

Physicians always order beef for invalids that is cooked very little, in order that none of the nourishment in the meat may be dried away. Lean beef ground in a machine, salted to taste, made into cakes, and broiled just enough to heat, is excellent for invalids to whom the doctor has forbidden vegetables. A person in health may suit his taste.

There is a tradition among the Persians and the Jews of Eastern Palestine that the old patriarchs and people in general had three eyes, one in the back part of the head, prior to the time Moses was given the law on the tables of stone. On that eventful day, Moses commanded his followers to turn their faces from Sinai. This they did, but took care to uncover the other eye, which Moses commanded to henceforth be forever closed.

A writer in *Longman's Magazine*, says that an invalid friend of his was amused for six consecutive days by the antics of robins, which came regularly at 10:30 A. M. and fought a duel on the lawn outside his window. The combat invariably lasted until one became too exhausted to recover his legs, whereupon the victor would seize him and triumphantly drag him about the inclosure.

Mrs. Mushroom: "It is a queer thing, Sophie, I've been all day searching the stores for an escutcheon, and I don't think there's one in town. I heard Mrs. Startup say that the Montagues boasted about their unvarnished escutcheon, and I ain't a goin' to let the neighbors get ahead of me. I'll have an escutcheon if I have to send to Yurup for it, and what's more, I'll have a varnished one, too."

Twins Not Appreciated.

Don't you give any premiums for twins?" asked the anxious-looking man who had edged his way through the crowd up to the front of the railing behind which sat the judge at the baby show.

"No, my friend," replied one of them. "We have thought it best not to offer any premium for twins. Here is the premium list. You can see for yourself."

"I didn't know but you might have a consolation purse to offer," said the anxious-looking inquirer, edging his way out of the crowd again.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Ahead Again, As Usual.

Although retail dealers have been notified by all the wholesalers in the United States, that on account of the new tariff and other causes, all musical goods have been advanced at once 40 to 100 per cent. above old prices. Now take notice that, while our immense stock on hand lasts, together with a very large invoice we are now receiving from European manufacturers, on which we escaped the high duty, as well as the wholesaler's profit, Cooper's music store (always in the lead) will make no advance in prices. Address Cooper's music store, 631 J street, Sacramento, for price lists.

Three hundred and twenty-five dollars at \$5 per month will buy a new cheap piano at Cooper's music store. Also, first-class pianos sold as reasonable as anywhere, at Mathushek piano agency, 631 J street.

Hereafter a commercial lunch will be served at the Café Royal, corner of 7th and J streets. This will be welcomed by the business men as the lunch will be first class in every respect, and at popular price.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

Stockmen's Liniment. For rheumatism and neuralgia, sprains and bruises its effect is magical. Both the above for sale by Kirk, Geary Co. and J. Hahn & Co.

ADOLPH C. KAUFMAN.

J. FRED PARSONS.

PARSONS & KAUFMAN,

AGENTS FOR

P. F. NOLAN & SON'S

Boots and Shoes

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Full Line of Party and Holiday Slippers

NO. 603 J STREET,

Between Sixth and Seventh,

SACRAMENTO.



WITH VENTILATED OVENS.

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

MARTIN MANASSE,
610 J STREET.

Sole Agent for "ELECTRIC" CUTLERY.

The only complete stock of fine Cutlery in the city.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of E. M. STEVENS, an Insolvent Debtor.—E. M. Stevens, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency, from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said E. M. Stevens is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said E. M. Stevens, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution; and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers; and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. J. W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, in the County of Sacramento, on the 26th day of December, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered, that the order be published in the *Themis*, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of creditors. And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
Dated November 19th, 1890.
W. A. ANDERSON, Attorney for Insolvent.

A LUCKY LADY.

MILAN (Tenn.), Sept. 23d. Mrs. G. W. Combs, of Humboldt, Tenn., a former resident of this place, has recently fallen heir to half a million dollars left by her Scotch grandfather. She has forwarded proof of her relationship to the lawyers and will receive her inheritance to-day.—Evening Mail and Express, New York, Sept. 23, 1890.

We are Mrs. Combs' lawyers, and by her seeing our advertisement became the agents of her good fortune. We have a number of similar claims in our hands and expect to gain them. If your ancestors came from the old country, write us, and inclose 25 cents for a reply. There are more than half a billion dollars in Great Britain alone, unclaimed, which rightly belong to people in the United States.

1115-61

EUROPEAN CLAIMS AGENCY.
50 Pearl Street, New York.

GARZOLI & GENIS,

712 J STREET,

Fruits, Vegetables, Fish,

—AND—
GENERAL PRODUCE.

GOODS PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

Telephone No. 188.

12,000,000 Machines in Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC
Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.

A. J. POMMER, Selling Agent,

Northwest corner Ninth and J streets, Sacramento.

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

"PEYCHAUD"
Celebrated Bitters and Cordial.

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

Gold & Crown Whisky

IN CASES OR BULK.

KEY WEST CIGAR AGENCY.

FELTER, SON & CO.

1008 and 1010 Second Street.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

Fine Table
WinesFrom our Celebrated
Orleans
Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.



RADMIE!

This is one of the latest style Toques. Will be made up from \$6.00 to \$10.00, according to material used, at

MRS. M. A. PEALER'S,

621 and 623 J Street, Sacramento.

W. R. STRONG CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers
and Shippers.

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CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No 209 J Street,

Sacramento.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

Short and Sharp Answers.

Robert Hall, even when insane, did not lose his wonderful power of repartee, says *Cassell's Saturday Journal*. An insincere condoler once visited him in the asylum and said, in a hypocritical tone: "What brought you here, Mr. Hall?" Hall touched his forehead with his finger and replied: "What will never bring you, sir—too much brain." The extreme sensitiveness of Thackeray to criticism is well known. He once said to Douglas Jerrold: "I hear that you have been saying that 'The Virginians' is the worst book I ever wrote. 'I never said anything of the kind,'" said Jerrold; "I said it was the worst book that anybody ever wrote."

A lady who lived near Thomas Carlyle kept Cochon-China fowls, and the crowing was so intolerable a nuisance that the philosopher sent to complain of it. The lady was indignant. "Why," she said, "the fowls only crow four times a day, and how can Mr. Carlyle be so much annoyed at that?" "The lady forgets," was the characteristic rejoinder, "the pain I suffer in waiting for those four crows." The old nurse of James I. having followed him from Edinburgh to London, entreated him to make her son a gentleman. "My good woman," said the king, "I might make him a laird (landowner), but I could never make him a gentleman." "They tell me, Sir John; that you like a glass of wine," said George III. to the commander-in-chief of Ireland. "Those who have reported that fact," replied Sir John Irwin, "have done me great injustice; I like a bottle." The Duke of Norfolk, who was much addicted to the bottle, asked Foote, the actor, in what new character he should go to a masquerade. "Go sober," was the instant reply.

A young officer complained to Napoleon that he had been six years a lieutenant. "I served seven years in that grade," was the answer, "and it has not prevented me from making my way." Napoleon was, at one period of his career, a great economist. He said, between St. Cloud and Paris, to Lauriston: "Why does not the carriage go faster?" "It would," answered Lauriston, "if more oats were allowed."

The transition from Napoleon to Wellington is easy. On one occasion the duke was in imminent danger of being drowned at sea. The captain of the ship at bedtime came to him and said: "It will soon be all over with us." "Very well," answered the duke, "then I shall not take off my boots." At some party a lady of high rank asked him whether it was true that he had been surprised at Waterloo by Napoleon. "I never was surprised till now," was the characteristic reply.

A Man's Opinion of Women.

A man's opinion about a woman is always curious, so I asked one the other day if a woman in front of me, whom I had been admiring for an entire block, was not what I call a pretty woman.

He said, "no;" and when I asked him why, he answered me thus:

"She is not pretty, because her hair is in disorder, and a man likes a woman's hair to look smooth when she is on the street.

"She is not pretty, because there is a line of black under her eyes to enlarge them, and a man likes a woman to have a clean face.

"She is not pretty, because she is conscious that she is attracting attention, and a man likes a woman to be so lady-like on the street that she passes by unnoticed.

"She is not pretty, because her hat is an exaggeration, her lips are padded, and because a man likes a woman to be real, and strongly objects to bizarre headgear.

"She is not pretty, because she doesn't walk well; she minces one moment and trots the next, and a man likes to see a woman a little slow and dignified in her movements.

"She is not pretty, because her mouth is too big, and a man had rather have a woman with no mouth at all than one with one that seems adapted solely for electioneering purposes.

"She is not pretty, because she is bad form, and if you were a man you would have seen that at once and would have passed her by as undesirable." So much for the opinion of a man.

Again I render thanks that I am a woman. BAB.

A minister (who is enjoying a vacation, and who has kindly consented to lead the children of the country church in their annual procession)—Come, children, stop talking now, and walk two by two to your pews. The choir (singing as the minister enters the church and proceeds down the central aisle, at the head of the procession):

"See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on."

The Moslem abhor bells, which they say draw evil spirits together. In place of them they have men called Muezzins, stationed in their minarets, who call out five times each day for the people to come to prayer.

The Pope does his private writing with a gold pen, but his pontifical signature is always given with a white feathered quill, which is believed to come from the wing of a dove.



It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from

Low Prices, Reliable Goods, Superior Service.

Call or send for Price List.

AMERICAN CASH STORE

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DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND

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ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND
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Huntington
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Company,
HARDWARE

Iron, Steel, Coal, Etc.

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

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Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

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CAFE ROYAL

And BILLIARDS,

Corner J and Seventh Streets, Sacramento

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS IN EVERYTHING.

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H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW

THAT WE CLEAN AND RELAY CARPETS ANY

day in the week.

THAT we Sew, Refit or Border Carpets.

THAT we sell you New or Second-hand Carpets,

and save you money.

THAT we will Pack and Ship your Furniture,

Crockery, Etc.

THAT we do any of the above work cheaper than

it can be done by the carpet stores, because we don't

ask a profit over and above our wages.

PIONEER STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,

Southwest Cor. Twelfth and O Sts.

HARRY W. RIVETT, - Proprietor.

Telephone 292. aug16.

J. M. NIELSEN,
HORSESHOER,

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Fine Work a Specialty.

Short-Hand

ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Head's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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Fancy and Staple Groceries

QUEENSWARE, CIGARS,

TOBACCO, FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND FEED.

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(Successor to Barber & Wise.)

Dealer in Hay, Grain & Mill Feed

N. E. COR. ELEVENTH AND J STS.,

Telephone 266. SACRAMENTO.

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Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

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GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.



Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

OSBORN & FOLGER
FUEL DEPOT,

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ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

BEFORE BUYING STOVES

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Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET.

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR

only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.

We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,

sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing

called for and delivered to any part of the city.

Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J

street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

DR. H. H. PIERSON.



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER

LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASH-

ington Fern, deceased. Notice is hereby given

by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of

Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and

all persons having claims against, said deceased, to

exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouch-

ers, within four months after the first publication of

this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of

said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628½

J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated October 21, 1890.

HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.

HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 15, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8.40 P
12.50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5.55 A
4.30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7.00 P
7.30 P	Knights Landing	7.10 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8.50 A
12.05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	2.25 A
11.00 P	Central Atlantic Express	8.15 A
2.50 P	Oroville	10.30 A
2.50 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
2.25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12.35 A
8.40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8.40 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
10.50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.50 P
10.50 A	San Jose	2.50 P
4.30 P	Santa Barbara	8.50 A
6.15 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	8.40 P
8.50 A	Stockton and Galt	7.00 P
4.30 P	Stockton and Galt	8.50 A
12.05 P	Truckee and Reno	2.25 A
11.00 P	Truckee and Reno	8.15 A
12.05 P	Colfax	8.15 A
6.15 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	11.40 P
*6.35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*3.10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11.35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-

cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

RICHARD GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
of the World.

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ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

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Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox.

W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - - \$225,500 00

RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.

GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

For Fine Carriages, Buggies, Carts, Spring

Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

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Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

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PHARMACISTS,

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAL-

ING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

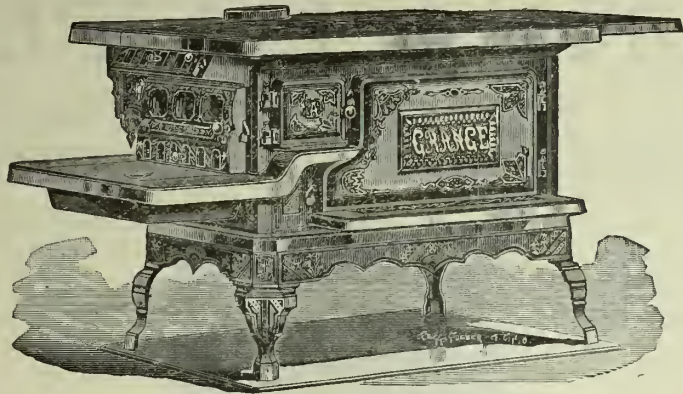
A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

GRANGE RANGE.

Do you want to save wood, or coal, or coke? Then buy a GRANGE. Do you want a beautifully finished and most excellent Cooking Range? Then buy a GRANGE.

Price,\$23 00



The above Range stands the peer of all others. Call and examine it if you want to see the most perfect Range in the market.

L. L. LEWIS & CO.,

502 and 504 J Street and 1009 Fifth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

WHAT YOU WANT IS THE MERRITT TYPEWRITER.



This is exact copy of the MERRITT'S work. It is equal to that of any High-priced Typewriter. Removes fatigue from steady use of pen. Improves spelling and punctuation. Interests and instructs children. The entire correspondence of a business house can be done with it. learned in a half hour from directions. Prints capitals, small letters, figures and characters,--78 in all. Price \$15 complete.

The MERRITT Typewriter is the Best. WHY?

BECAUSE, It prints from CLEAR, METAL TYPE.

- " It prints with Perfect Alignment.
- " It has no Ribbon to Wear Out, Smut Fingers or Paper.
- " It is a Simple, Compact Machine.
- " It is sent to any address on receipt of \$15.00.
- " It does work equal to the Hundred Dollar Machines.
- " It can both DUPLICATE and MANIFOLD.
- " No other low-priced Typewriter can do this.
- " No Rubber Type Machine can compete with it.
- " It is Everybody's Typewriter.
- " Everybody wants a MERRITT.

Write for Circulars, Voluntary Testimonials and Sworn-to Speed Test of 60 Words a Minute.

LYON MANUFACTURING CO.

SENT IMMEDIATELY TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, \$15.00.

59 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY,
Sole Agents



Lavenson's.

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.



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MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

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SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

SAMUEL POSKA,

431 K STREET.

Imported and Domestic

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,
609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

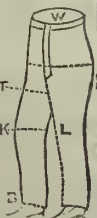
CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN GET
PANTS TO ORDER
For \$3.50 and
STYLISH SUITS TO ORDER
For \$15.00 is
GABEL'S.



426 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

(BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.)

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Wedding Superstitions.

The Romans deemed it an ill omen to meet certain animals while on the way to have the ceremony pronounced. A dog, cat, lizard or serpent were extremely unlucky animals to meet upon such occasions. A wolf, toad, ox or horse were lucky. In Greece the groom is sprinkled with water on leaving home to meet his future bride. The bride must visit the oven in company with her father and mother if she would have a happy married life.

In France, during the Middle Ages, a ring woven from straw, or one made of horse-shoe nails, was placed on the bride's finger at the conclusion of the marriage rite. The couple also stood in a ring 5 or 6 feet in diameter made of mistletoe or straw.

In China, a girl who is partaking of the last meal she is to eat in her father's house previous to her marriage, sits at the table with her father and brothers only; but she must not eat over one half of the bowl of rice set before her, otherwise her departure will be followed by continued scarcity in the domicile she is leaving. In Scotland it was formerly particularly ominous to meet a funeral while on the way to be joined in wedlock. The bride or groom was certain to die soon, as the sex of the person being taken to the graveyard was male or female. The Swedish bride seeks to catch a glimpse of the groom before he sees her, hoping thereby to gain the future mastery. She also places her foot before his while the ceremony is being performed and sits down first. While the words are being said she stands near the groom, so that in the future no one will come between them.

In Britany if the wife hopes to rule she must take care that the ring, when placed upon her finger, shall slip at once to its place without stopping at the large second joint.

In Russia the bride must not eat of the wedding cake unless she wishes to lose her husband's love. If a dog belonging to the family of the bride should howl on the day of the wedding, or the day previous to the event, he must be shot by the father of the bride and no one else, and, besides that, with a bullet made from a silver rupee.

In his address before the property defence league in London, Mr. David Dudley Field strongly declared that socialism can never become prevalent, and that no matter how fiercely society may be shaken it will reassert itself in the face of all irrational systems. He also took ground against the nationalist doctrine, asserting it as his conviction that the State ought not to provide work for the people nor furnish them with bread, clothes, houses or lands.



GORMANDIZING,

or overeating, or the partaking of too rich and indigestible food, is a common cause of discomfort and suffering. To immediately relieve the stomach and bowels from such overloading, a full dose of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets is the best remedy. They operate gently, yet thoroughly and without griping, nausea, or other unpleasant effects. If the too free indulgence in such intemperate eating has deranged digestion, causing dyspepsia and biliousness, attended with a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in mouth in the morning, on arising, drowsiness after meals, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity and hypochondria—then you need to follow up the use of the "Pellets" with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, to tone up the stomach, invigorate the liver, and set all the processes of digestion at work. While curing indigestion, it purifies the blood, cleansing the system from all humors and blood-poisons—no matter of what name or nature, or from what cause arising. There is nothing similar to it in composition or approaching it in results. Therefore, don't be duped and induced to take some substitute, said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit. Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$500 OFFERED

by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

The admission of Wyoming to statehood recalls the pioneer days of woman office holding in that unique civilization. Hester Morris was the first woman appointed a justice of the peace in the United States. In those rough pioneer times the bowieknife and pistol oftener settled disputes than did the court of justice. Mrs. Morris was a tall, Elizabethan type of woman, with as rugged features and as brusque a method of expression as has been ascribed to the English Queen. Her first case in a Wyoming Court, says the *Spokane Spokesman*, concerned a quarrel between two young men, who were brought before her armed with bowie-knives and pistols. She had known them since their boyhood, and, in spite of the fact that a scene had been expected on her first appearance, a few words of motherly advice to those who had known her kindness and a native little mother wit carried the day. After that there was no more trouble. She was a particular "terror" to a certain class of evil-doers. Men who had been arrested for beating their wives or for general drunken disturbances of the peace invariably pleaded not to be brought up before "Old Judge Morris." They wanted to be tried by men.

The car was crowded to the doors,
They hung on by the straps,
And children sandwiched in the throng
Sat on the women's laps.
Still the wild conductor took them on,
Till, crushed down in the brunt,
E'en as he died his last words were,
"Please move up there in front."

Miss Rattler—Well, Bobby, if you are a very good boy, Santa Claus may bring you a new watch next Christmas.

Bobby (disgusted)—New nothin'. I heard papa tell mamma the other day that he'd let Santa Claus have his old watch for me. He's the fellow that'll get a new one!

He sat and looked at the busy editor for about fifteen minutes steadily. Finally he yawned sleepily and remarked: "There are some things in this world that go without saying." "I know it," snapped the editor, "but there are too darned many things that say a good deal without going."

The bottom facts will in the long run come to the surface concerning every man. The public can be deceived for a time, but as sure as the sun shines the truth will triumph, and every man will, like Judas, "go to his own place."

EUREKA!
HAMS AND BACON
BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE
Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD
We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
One trial will convince you of the truth of this statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.

MOHR & YOERK.
HOWE'S
High School and Normal Institute
SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K,
SACRAMENTO.

Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and original. Those who desire a thorough education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables
And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - Sacramento, Cal.

ANOTHER NEW ARRIVAL
AT THE
CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,
302 J St. and 1005 Third St., Sacramento.
Ten Barrels of the Famous
Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky
Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.
NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.

JOE POHEIM,

THE TAILOR,

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and Winter Woolens and is making Suits to order at 40 per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from \$25 to \$35

Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40.
(Cost elsewhere, \$55 to \$75.)

Fine French Beaver and Pique Suits to order, from \$35 to \$45.
(Cost elsewhere from \$60 to \$90.)

French Cassimere Suits, to order, from \$35 to \$45.
Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from \$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to **JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento.** Branch of San Francisco.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets
SACRAMENTO.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT
BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER.

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.
ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J STREET.

THE FINEST

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Elegant Reading-room Attached.

All the Leading Papers constantly on file.

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NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

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Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

DO YOU WANT A PIANO?

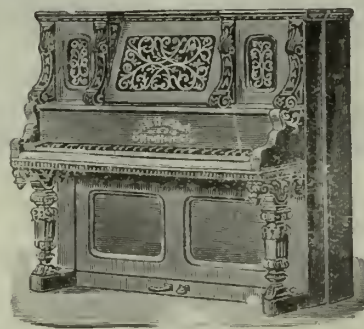
DO YOU WANT AN ORGAN?

Do you want anything in the music line? If so, inspect the large stock of Pianos, Organs and Small Musical Goods to be found at Cooper's Music Store, 631 J street, Sacramento.

JOHN F. COOPER

SOLE MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED SOLID IRON FRAME



Mathushek & Pianos

They stand unrivalled for purity of tone, action, finish and especially for construction, as they are the *only piano made* in which the tuning pins are bushed into a *solid iron frame*, making the *strongest piano sold to-day*.

To see them you will be convinced. Get New Circular. Store and warehouses,

631 J STREET, - Sacramento, Cal.

Willis & Ray APOTHECARIES
212 J ST. and 901 K ST.
Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

Jos. Thieben Crockery Co.

For **HOLIDAY GOODS**

—IN—

Crockery, Glassware, Cutlery, and all Art Goods pertaining to our Line.

We cordially invite you, one and all, to examine our Stock and PRICES before going to San Francisco.

During December our store will be open evenings.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Andrew Carnegie, a Pittsburg capitalist and one of the autocratic iron kings of the Keystone State, in 1881 wrote a book which he called "An American Four-in-hand in Britain." He printed a few copies for especial friends, and later (1888) gave it to the public. It is quite apparent from the tone of his book that he is more Scot than Briton, more Briton than American. It may be that large wealth has a demoralizing effect on its owner. He is apt to sink his own manhood in his property, and he gives it a prominence which relegates him to a secondary position; however talented he may, be Mr. Carnegie is no exception to this rule, if such it may be called. Instead of making his trip quietly on foot or by easy, short stages through England, observing things as they were, noting its peasantry, its architecture, its farms, its manufactories, schools, and the many things that go to make the prosperity of England greater than that of any other country, he started with a flourish of trumpets in a hired coach with English horses and a London driver. His stopping places were selected by a courier and the entertainment of him and his friends was princely. His intercourse was with the aristocracy and those whose services were given for his gold. We do not propose to follow Mr. Carnegie in his trip from the Grand Hotel, Brighton (June 17, 1881), to the Caledonia, at Inverness, his old Scotch home (August 3). But we do wish at this time to call public attention to some of his comparisons between England and the United States as maritime nations to point our remark that he is more Briton than American, and to show that the policy which our government shall adopt ought not to be framed by such as he. To illustrate his idea of British superiority he introduces a fable, whether from Æsop we cannot say, and with it he couples a sneer at Americans. He says (p. 12) "one cannot be a day at sea without meeting the American who regrets that the stars and stripes have been commercially driven from the ocean. This always reminds me of a fable of the lion and the turtle. The lion was proudly walking along the shore, the real king of his domain, the land. The turtle mocked him saying, 'oh, that's nothing. Any one can walk on land. Let us see you try it in the water.' The lion tried. Result: The turtle fed upon him for many days. America can only render herself ridiculous by entering the water. That is England's domain."

"Her home is on the mountain wave,
Her march is on the deep."

He speaks of the Americans as foolish in thinking of building a navy to compete with England, as in case of war they must speedily fall into the hands of England and go to swell the superiority of the better appointed navy.

On this subject how far, as a matter of policy, our government should go in building a navy to compete with those of England, France, Germany, Russia and the South American States may well result in a wide difference of opinion. There is at present no war cloud visible in our political horizon. We have a population of 63,000,000 people and we do not depend for any necessary on any country. We are or may

easily become, wholly self-supporting. England is the only European government which has a considerable colony on this continent, and her hold on Canada is very slight. The military and naval stores of England, along the St. Lawrence and at Vancouver can hardly be considered as a menace to our government. England, in charge of a Tory Ministry, might submit to our government the sharp alternative, surrender Mason and Slidell or we will declare war in aid of a rebellion, which of itself threatened our existence as a nation. But England, with our government united, will be much more careful of its threats. War with England would mean that whatever hold England had on Canada would be loosened. Queenstown, Quebec, Montreal, Victoria would fall to the United States. The 35,000,000 of population of the British Isles could no more compete for supremacy on this continent against our 65,000,000 than could we invade England and reduce her to subjection. In the event of a war between the United States and England the latter would not be left with a coaling station within menacing distance of our shores. England understands this, and we can never be in danger from her. She has too much to lose and too little to gain by a war with us. Such a war would sweep these seas of her shipping and relegate her political power to her island home, the fortress of Gibraltar, her Indian rule and her loose hold on certain parts of Africa. But the question still remains how far ought we to compete with her in the manufacture of ships of war and the establishment of a merchant marine. This will form the subject of a future editorial.

Something must be done to avert the absolute destruction of our forests. So great has been the devastation that many of the most common woods have become almost extinct. The destruction has already made it necessary to seek other materials for many of the uses which wood has hitherto subserved. The finer woods are becoming scarce and, for ornamental purposes, are classed among the luxuries. Veneering is an enforced process of economy in consumption. Hard woods, which were not many years ago commonly used for fuel, are now in demand for high priced furniture and interior house-finishing. The woodman who would not spare his trees, now has few trees to spare; and, still heedless, he spares them not now if he is offered their present price.

That able independent journal, the Pittsburg Dispatch, uses the following language in regard to protection: "The Republican party is completely committed to the policy of protection as outlined in the McKinley bill. A party cannot discard its policy and convictions like an old shoe, and for it to attempt to do so at the first hasty expression of popular disapproval would be to confess itself a humbug, and to declare itself utterly unworthy of trust. Wholly apart from the merits of the protective policy, there is much more wisdom and honesty in the position that the tariff act has not had a trial; that its results cannot be judged until it has been in operation at least a year; and that the party must stand by its deliberate acts until their impracticability is demonstrated. From an interview with Congressman Niedringhaus, of St. Louis, it will be seen that this gentleman, who is more famous for foresight as a manufacturer than as a statesman, is not at all uncertain as to the future of tin plate manufacture in this country. He has placed a large order with Pittsburg firms for machinery, and will put a tin plate factory in operation at the earliest possible moment. His previ-

ous experience in tin manufacture gives him confidence in the future of the industry, and he is not, like some more ambitious Western legislators, inclined to throw up his hands at the first adverse breath, before the actual effect of the tariff is understood. This is the only way to secure the growth of manufactures under the protective policy. If manufacturing enterprises are to be abandoned every time an election goes the wrong way, protection cannot accomplish any expansion of our industries."

There is nothing of a backdown nature in President Harrison's message. It is a clear and positive, as well as able State paper. The acts of Congress on the great political and economic questions are approved and praised. The labor of the International American Conference, which was the creature of the present administration, comes in for commendation. Our foreign relations, in detail, are discussed and the situation is satisfactory. The question of the beet sugar industry is a pronounced success, which must be gratifying to our Pacific coasters, as this is a very favorable locality for its production. The protective measures must have a fair trial, and no amount of abuse or misrepresentations shall prevent a fair test of its operation. The reciprocity clause in our tariff laws, is considered at length with approval. One subject engrosses the President's attention, and that is the means of securing fair and honest elections. He is firm in his advocacy of legislation upon this question, so as to insure a fair expression of the voters at all elections. Federal Supervisors of Congressional elections is a necessity. The silver question is another important measure which he discusses, and approves the action of Congress thereon. It will take time to ascertain whether all that is hoped for on the silver question can be accomplished. The recall of Minister Mizner was something of a surprise, because it has been tacitly understood that his action in the Barrundas affair had the approval of the Department of State. It is probably best, however, that the President has recalled the Minister, for the reason that there has been much clamor in that direction. The fact that the immense revenues of the country have been collected and disbursed without a single defalcation being reported, is certainly a great improvement in the economic administration of the government.

We have said in the past, that all alleged reform movements result in Democratic victories. The Farmers' Alliances, while they may have some cause of complaint, do not form an exception to the above sentiment. It is a significant fact that these organizations have taken foundation in Republican States, and the results of the recent election develop that Democrats only were successful in securing the Alliances' favors. If these organizations are strictly non-partisan, the developments of their actions do not disclose that fact. Every Congressman elected through this power—and it is a power in the land—is claimed as a partisan Democrat and counted with the Democratic majority in Congress. We do not hear of a Farmers' Alliance in the Southern and Democratic States—that is, not to any formidable status. As another evidence that the leaders of these movements are using the Alliances as partisan, and anti-Republican, we observe that an edict has gone forth from the Alliances councils against the measures before Congress to secure fair elections. This act discloses a real partisan character. The cause of complaint by the farmers can be easily adjusted in the Republican councils; in

fact, the free coinage of silver, their principal demand, is a Republican measure, and has always been antagonized by the Democratic leaders in Congress, not excepting the late Democratic administration. It is only a question of a very short time that the beguiled Republicans who have embarked upon this Alliance crusade will realize the fact that it is only another means of aiding in securing Democratic success.

A Terrible Ordeal.

An officer of the French army, during the reign of Napoleon, having incurred the suspicion or resentment of the Emperor, thought it expedient to take refuge in one of the Austrian provinces, and here he became initiated into a society, the object of whose formation was to assassinate Napoleon. One day a letter was brought to him, containing the usual signs and passwords of the society, and requiring him to repair, on the following night, to a secluded spot in the forest, where he would meet some of his associates. He went, but he found nobody. The orders were repeated four times. The officer sought the appointed place with no better success than at first. On the fifth night of his appearance at the rendezvous, after waiting for some time, he was on the point of returning when loud cries suddenly arrested his attention. Drawing his sword he hastened to the spot whence they proceeded, and was fired upon by three men, who, on seeing that he remained unwounded, instantly took to flight, but at his feet lay a bleeding corpse. He was yet bending over the dead man, when a detachment of chasseurs, summoned apparently by the noise of the pistols, came up suddenly and arrested him as the assassin. He was loaded with chains, tried the next day, and condemned to die. His execution was ordered to take place at midnight. Surrounded by the ministers of justice, he was led at a slow pace, by the light of torches and the funeral tolling of bells, to a square, in the center of which was a scaffold environed by horsemen. Beyond these were a group of spectators. The victim mounted the scaffold, and his sentence was read, and the first act of the tragedy was on the point of fulfillment when an officer let fall a word of hope. An edict had just been promulgated by the government, offering a pardon and life to any condemned criminal who should disclose the members and the secret tokens of a particular association of which the Frenchman to whom these words were addressed had lately become a member. He was questioned, but he denied all knowledge. They urged him to confess with promises of additional reward. His only reply was a demand for immediate death—and his initiation was completed. All that passed was a terrible trial of fidelity. Those who surrounded him were members of the society, and every incident that has been described was only a step in the progress of the fearful ordeal by which the society sought to determine the trustworthiness of the neophyte.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

"The London Pump Court," which usually tells good stories, but not very often new ones, says that Justice Maule once addressed these words to a defendant in the presence of the jury which had convicted him: "Prisoner at the bar, your counsel thinks you innocent; I think you innocent; but a jury of your own countrymen, in the exercise of such common-sense as they possess, which does not appear to be much, have found you guilty, and it remains that I should pass upon you the sentence of the law. That sentence is that you be kept in imprisonment for one day, and as that day was yesterday, you may go about your business." Lord Ellenborough says: "Pump Court" had before him at one time a young counsel who had a hard time in beginning his speech. He became much embarrassed and said hesitatingly, "My lord, the unfortunate client who appears by me—my lord, my unfortunate client—" The Justice interrupted him with the remark, which did not prove encouraging: "You may go on, sir; so far the Court is quite with you."

Poetry is sometimes personified by the word muse, and it is from these goddesses that poets generally are supposed to get their inspiration. Some writers tell us that the Muses are always connected in some way with running water, and it is well known that in German mythology music and water have a close connection. There is no question but there is great inspiration in the music of water as it babbles and murmurs over its stony bed, and we all know how delightful it is to listen to a waterfall through the woods. One writer says: "The rivulet is also the favorite haunt of the poet; its quiet murmur induces calmness over the spirit and puts the mind into a frame adapted for the reception of poetic images." The following lines from a well-known English poet point also in this direction:

Such sights as youthful poets dream
On summer eves by haunted streams.

So it is very probable that the Muses were originally the naiads or nymphs of the springs, and it is easy to see how the poets came to speak of the Muses as inspiring their writings.

ROMANCE OF THE ELECTION.

Thirty-nine thousand seven hundred and fifty-four dollars! That was the bill of Martin B. Brown for printing 14,000,000 ballots used at the recent election in this city. It was a mere fraction of the total cost of the election, and the romance of the story of the work done does not lie in these figures, however they may be regarded as large or small. The unexpected obstacles which were overcome, the rapidity with which the work was done; the ingenuity displayed in printing consecutive numbers by using ordinary type, and yet furnishing better work than the patent machines could supply at a cost insignificant compared to the charges the machine makers proposed; the extraordinary distribution of all their tickets among nearly a thousand polling places without a single error; the quick invention and manufacture of a new "plant" necessary to this work and useless for any other kind; and finally, as Mr. Brown himself generously puts it, the faithful and suggestive and untiring help he had from old subordinates, makes a romance I wish I had the full ability to write up so that everybody besides practical printers could comprehend it. But in order to make the story clear to the general reader I shall have to omit some technical details which would be of interest to printers.

The first problem that was forced upon Mr. Brown grew out of the fact that the framers of the Ballot Reform law were neither printers nor paper makers. They designated a size and form of ticket which was unsuitable for any size of paper which had ever before been manufactured or kept in stock. Mr. Brown early discovered that fact, and he at once had a paper especially manufactured to print twenty tickets to the form or sheet. There was a job to start with! A large quantity was needed of this particular size in a short time. It was to be of a size not in common use, and not likely to be wanted again for a year, at least, or by anybody but the "City Printer." So haste and irregularity of size had to be paid extra for. Of this paper, made "for this occasion only," 1,200 reams of 50x30, weighing sixty-five pounds per ream, and 120 reams, 24x38, weighing forty pounds per ream—the whole weighing thirty-nine tons—were used in this job. A ream measured about six inches in height; consequently, if the 1,320 reams had been piled on top of each other the pile would have been 675 feet high, or three times as high as Trinity steeple. These large sheets had to be cut into twenty pieces each, of the size of the legal ballot. If these could have been piled up the top would have been lost in the clouds, over two miles and a half above our heads!

The next problem was thought to be a more difficult and more costly one to solve; but it proved to be neither. The lawmakers, in order to surround the ballot with every security possible, had made provision for the consecutive numbering of tickets. It was at first thought that this could be done only by the application of twenty Wetter machines to each of twenty presses to be used, a process which would have been very costly. Mr. Brown ingeniously devised another method. He had twenty sets of "slugs" of numbers from 1 up to 99 made from type very nearly like the type required by the law; and with these he printed the numbers consecutively in the following manner: No. 1, for instance, was set up twenty times, and the first form of twenty tickets was printed 947 times, thus giving a No. 1 numbered ticket for each polling place in the city. It was necessary to print in this way up to 1,200 numbers and to print the number on the entire edition of 1,136,400 large sheets before any other step could be taken. The numbers had, therefore, to be changed in the forms on each of the twenty presses used 1,199 times. Then these numbered sheets had to be carted to three large lofts rented for the purpose and there sorted by girls who had worked in book binderies into other bundles so that each of the 947 bundles contained sheets consecutively numbered on both sides from No. 1 to No. 1,200.

But the changing of the "slugs" was nothing compared to the changes necessary when it came to printing the tickets and their indorsements. The changes were multitudinous! To read the list of them would be far more tedious than the perusal of Homer's record of the Greek navy in the original tongue. There was, of course, a change for each of twenty-four Assembly districts, but the presses had to be stopped 947 times to make the changes for the various election districts in each Assembly district. But all that was simple enough to Mr. Brown and his men. But the Aldermen's and Congress and Judicial districts were composed of parts only of several different Assembly and many election districts; and some person had to watch those presses and order changes at exactly the right time to prevent the blunder of printing the names of Congressmen, Aldermen and Judicial candidates on the tickets of districts in which they were not running.

I wish I could describe the more intricate of the mechanical appliances which were invented to facilitate this work, but Mr. Brown proposes securing patents on them, so I must not divulge or dilate. One was a new form of chase, or block, rather; small, easily handled and rapidly locked and unlocked by a peculiar

ratchet—all manufactured at Mr. Brown's foundry. Of these twenty each of two different sizes were used in each form on twenty different presses, making necessary the manufacture of 560 new blocks, of no probable use for any other than this work. A thousand wooden trays 54x35x8 inches had to be made to hold the large sheets as numbered, each tray holding 1,200 sheets. Several tables, seventy-five feet long, had to be built on which to handle these sheets. The type for each ticket had to be electrotyped in several parts, and there were several thousand of these plates. After the sheets were cut down to the size of the tickets—it required nine cutting machines to do this work—they were made into 9,470 bundles of 1,200 tickets each, and then had to be placed in cardboard covers, tied with twine, and india-rubber bands to the number of 50,000, properly directed to the polling place at which they were to be used, and then being bound with tape were sealed with Mr. Brown's seal. This work of distribution to the police stations was performed as a matter of necessity on Sunday. It took all day to do it. It also took twenty large furniture vans with a policeman to guard each, to perform it. And it was afterward found that not a single error had been committed.

Mr. Brown is always spoken of and sometimes cursed at as the "City Printer." He is occasionally accused of having a "pull" and a "monopoly of city printing," through every change of local administration. This romance will explode this fancy. He hasn't a "pull" or "monopoly;" he only has a "plant." I doubt if there is another printing establishment in the city which can print "The City Record," for lack of the peculiar plant Mr. Brown has. I am sure no one can do it as economically as Brown can do it, not having the great plant he owns. With the addition he has recently made to this plant, he can certainly underbid anybody hereafter for the election printing—that is, if the law is not changed, and the plant he has made for this election is not thereby rendered useless.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Scholarly Politician.

Henry Cabot Lodge, who has for some years been very prominent in Massachusetts politics, is still very young—only 40—considering his achievements. He was graduated in the classic course at Harvard at 21, and was at the law school three years later, being admitted to the Suffolk county bar the year following, though he never practiced regularly. He received the degree of Ph. D. from Harvard in 1875 for his thesis, the "Land Law of the Anglo-Saxons." He for some time edited the *North American* when published in Boston, and afterward the *International Review*, and was the author of various works, including lives of Alexander Hamilton and Daniel Webster. He has served in the State Legislature, also in Congress. He now represents Boston in the House, in the character of the scholar in politics. At one time he was independent in opinion and action; but he has fallen back into routine Republicanism. He claims descent, I believe, from Sebastian Cabot (son of Giovanni Cabot, or Gabotto, the Venetian navigator, who was born in England and discovered the coast line of this continent, at the close of the fifteenth century. The Cabot name has been widely perpetuated, and is likely to be, Lodge's mother being Anna Cabot, and his wife Anna Cabot Mills, daughter of Rear Admiral Charles H. Davis. All who claim the Cabot blood by descent or marriage are very proud of it, and, after the Bostonian fashion, plume themselves immensely on its possession. One of the stories told is that some of the Cabots of this generation have been recognized in Venice by their resemblance to the portraits in the ducal palace of their distinguished ancestor, which is remarkable if true.

Congressman-elect Daniel Lockwood, of New York, who is in the field for the Speakership of the Fifty-second Congress, says the *Chicago Post*, was an orator long before his rhetoric helped carry Grover Cleveland aloft. Away back in his school days at Hamburg he was an orator of such note that he was chosen valedictorian of his class. He prepared for the event by ordering a new pair of shoes. Late in the afternoon of the great day the shoes came. But, good heavens! they wouldn't go on. Dan hadn't another pair fit to use. He summoned the shoemaker to a conference, and, while the perspiration rolled off his face, he explained the situation. "That's nothing," said Crispin, "get a couple of eggs and break one into each shoe." Dan did so, and the result was charming. He went into those shoes like a duck's foot in the mud. His valedictory was the greatest effort of Lockwood's career up to that date. The words were honeyed and the gestures were graceful as a snake swallowing a frog. All his friends and relatives were spellbound. But right in the midst of it the author stopped. Agony was incarnate in his features. His hair rose on end. He became pale and red in turns. What was the matter? Had he forgotten his speech? No; he had just thought of those two egg omelets, and would have given all he had, or ever hoped to have, for a chance to laugh.

The Calumet is the pipe of peace. The stove-pipe is the pipe of pieces.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

A Parisian queen of fashion appeared the other night at the opera wearing a corsage made entirely of scarlet geraniums.

When we consider how many actors are waiting in vain to see the ghost walk, a ghost dance seems to be a prodigal waste of energy.

A well-known actress in New York has had an attachment issued for her husband. The one that was supposed to exist between them seems to have been lost or mislaid.

Costique—"And so your new play is a nautical drama?" Dequill—"No, you're wrong. What led you to think that?" Costique—"I understand you playing it to light houses.

It is not improbable that if Cleopatra—that is to say, the original Egyptian package—could behold some of the gowns worn by Cleopatra Bernhardt and Cleopatra Langtry she would at once solicit an introduction to their dressmakers. The lady of the Nile did not lose much sleep on account of expenses, and no more do her modern interpreters.

The Swedish singer, Mlle. Sigrid Arnoldson, is coming to this country for the season of 1891-92, to sing in Italian opera, under the management of Fischhof, of Paris. She will be supported by a full Italian company and will appear in *Romeo et Julietta*, *Mignon*, *The Barber*, Massenet's *Manon Lescaut*, *Lakme* and Gounod's *Mirville* and other operas.

The ups and downs of American life were forcibly illustrated at the performance of *Beau Brummel* in Washington, in which Ethel Chase Prague took a minor part. The President and various Supreme Court Judges, members of the Cabinet, Senators, etc., with their families, were critical spectators of this young actress, whose grandfather was a Chief Justice of the United States, whose father was a Governor, Senator and Major General, and whose mother was an acknowledged leader of society for a quarter of a century.

Shakespeare's women seem to have stepped, with full equipment, out of Nature into the breathing world. They are more complete, more rounded, more emphatic, because idealized, than actual women, and are, from their idealization, more real, more individual than those. They have a wide range, great variety; are indeed of every grade—from queens to rustic wenches, from dominant minds to sentimental vacuities, from embodiments of devotion to creatures of gossamer fancy. But they are all women in every fiber of their being, in every pulsation of their hearts. In their worst and best passions; in their cruelties, injustices, vagaries, strengths, frivolities and weaknesses, the thread of sex, however twisted or tangled, is never lost. Shakespeare knew as no other poet or philosopher has known, that every inconsistency and contradiction may be found in woman, and that her variation is limitless.

We take the following extract from the lecture of Mrs. Kendal, the noted English actress: "A complaint is constantly being made that the moral tone of 'The Drama' of the present day is not so high as it should be—but for this playgoers are to blame, for they run after notoriety, and notoriety alone. This may seem a strong accusation, but is it not true? This, I maintain, never was in the old days, and proves today the degradation of our stage. Some critics hold that men and women cannot properly act noble and virtuous characters unless they themselves have led spotless lives. I do not go so far as this; but I do maintain that it is pleasanter to think that when the curtain has fallen, and the actor or actress is at home, he or she leads, or is capable of leading, the same kind of life the representation of which has moved an audience to sympathetic tears. And certainly it can be no drawback if, while admiring the artist, the playgoers can at the same time respect the man or woman. Surely, then, it is more than a necessity that actors and actresses of every position who have the true interest of their noble art in view, should make their lives an example to those with whom they are associated and to those who are to come after them. By this means, and by this means only, can the theatrical profession expect to maintain its dignity and to secure the high position it should hold in the estimation of the public. It behooves actors and actresses of every degree, while cultivating their talents to elevate and amuse, to lead such lives that those who have regarded the stage with a suspicious eye will at last give it its proper place in the world of art."

Bowser—Pillers is an enterprising doctor, isn't he? Waggie—Yes, indeed! Why, he has a motto hung up in his office, "Patients are a virtue."

Tramps are a good deal like lawyers. After they are admitted to the Bar you often find them slumbering peacefully on the Bench.

Book Chat.

Jules Verne is the author of twenty-four novels.

There is no truth in the report that Sir Edwin Arnold has severed his connection with the London *Daily Telegraph*.

Mme. Adam, the noted woman editor and author, is graceful and fascinating at fifty four. She has a large fortune and an immense capacity for work. She dresses simply and in the best of taste.

Miss Frances Power Cobbs, author of many books and one of the ablest of literary women, is, at the age of seventy, hard at work both as a writer and a reformer. She is full of health and vigor, which she attributes to her simple diet and regular habits, and gives much time to the Antivivisection Society in London, of which she is President.

"M. Guy de Maupassant was never guilty of over-indiscretion," says the *Scots Observer* in a sketch of this French writer. "Almost alone among those who follow the profession of letters, he endured a rigid apprenticeship. In his youth he sat at the feet of Louis Bouilhet; he drank wisdom at the lips of Gustave Flaubert. He observed life and nature with the devotion and single-mindedness of a student of painting; he made innumerable pochades, which were mercilessly criticised by his master. A high ideal was set before him. A painter learns to grasp the picturesque element in what he sees, to realize at a glance how a scene would compose on canvas, so M. de Maupassant was taught to view the world from the standpoint of literature, and, disregarding their philosophic or moral essence, to think of all things in terms of his own medium. His unique education was fruitful of result. It prevented him from displaying his talent in the making. When he first came before the public as a writer of prose he had already acquired the finished grace of a master."

Eugene Field gives the following anecdote of Carlyle: Mme. Venturi has made public several most interesting reminiscences of the famous old bear. The best of these is an account of a visit paid by a German to the house in Chelsea. This German (an unknown admirer of the philosopher) had come all the way from Weimar to see and talk with Carlyle, and he was ushered up into the study ('twas called the "silent apartment") by the servant, who having recently come to the house, did not know the rule that Mr. Carlyle was never to be disturbed when at work. The German brought a letter of introduction from some one; this letter Carlyle received with icy coldness, not even favoring the visitor with a look or a glance. Having read the letter, Carlyle simply remarked, frigidly: "Well, sir, proceed." The visitor, greatly embarrassed, expressed regret that he had called at an unfortunate time, and added that perhaps it would be better for him to retire and come again at some more convenient season. Carlyle made no answer, but arose and bowed, as much as to say: "Good day to you." The poor German, deeply humiliated, sought to withdraw from the great man's awful presence. The study was in the shape of an octagon, and there were numerous large cupboards therein, the doors of which closely resembled the main door of the apartment. In his confusion the visitor laid his hand to the knob of the door of one of these cupboards and (as the door was locked) he wrenched the knob off. Discovering his mistake the poor man tried the next door with the same result. Then it was that Carlyle pointed to the right exit, thundering out: "That, sir, is the door!" So terrified was the German that he actually ran out of the house and fled precipitately down the street. Meanwhile Mrs. Carlyle and Mme. Venturi were in the drawing-room. They heard the noise and knew that something unfortunate had happened. Mrs. Carlyle was in great terror, for she was always in mortal fear of her husband. Down came Carlyle in a mighty passion, and as he strode into the room he cried out, passionately: "What have I done that God Almighty should send a d—d German all the way from Weimar for no earthly or human purpose but to wrench the handles off my cupboard doors." The picture of the philosopher's wrath and the tragic intonation of his utterance struck Mme. Venturi as most comic and she laughed heartily. Thereupon Carlyle turned upon madame and asked with bitter scorn: "And pray what does this little lady find to laugh at?" Mme. Venturi answered: "It really does appear to me to be an exceedingly undignified interference with human affairs on the part of the Almighty to dispatch even the most insignificant citizen of Weimar all the way to London on so very paltry a mission as that of wrenching off the handles of anybody's cupboard doors." The humor of the incident just began to dawn on Carlyle, and presently he laughed as heartily as madame had laughed before. Then it was that Mrs. Carlyle, who had been shivering with affright, asked her husband whether the poor German was not, after all, a lunatic. "Nay, Jeanny," answered Carlyle, "I believe the poor soul is at least as sane as meself!"

Professional Chat.

It is generally best to leave nothing to imagination about an agreement.

An old and rather long-winded Scotch minister, on his way home from church one Sunday morning, accosted one of his parishioners with: "Weel, Donald, how do ye like my sairmons?" "In vairy small doses," returned the truthful Donald.

Gen. Mauduit is the oldest General in France, and probably in the world. He will be one hundred years old on the 7th of December. The old warrior has never asked to be retired, and probably will surrender only to the man on the pale horse.

Senator Ingalls is not the kind of politician to retire from a contest at the request of the opposition. While the chance of election is something of an "iridescent dream," he proposes to die fighting. And the enemy will find him the liveliest political corpse ever seen in the bleeding commonwealth.

It is related of Queen Elizabeth that it was her delight to tantalize her courtiers during the Christmas season by donning an unusually stiff and wide ruff, and standing under the mistletoe. It was upon one of these occasions, that Bacon, having remarked that it was a pretty ruff on the Queen, Shakespeare replied that it was "also pretty rough on the court."

"I have discovered," said Hook one day to a policeman on Fleet street—"I have discovered one thing that no miser will keep." "What is that?" asked the bobby. "Christmas," replied Hook. The policeman wrote this jest out, and managed to sell it before Hook had time to offer it elsewhere. It was this that led Hook to give up cracking jokes with the guardians of the peace.

A perplexing suit, involving professional secrecy, has been before the Paris Society of Public Medicine. A suburban practitioner called in to attend a patient suffering from scarlet fever, advised the landlord to disinfect the house. This was done, and the landlord sued the patient to recover the cost. The patient thereupon sued the doctor for breach of professional secrecy, and it is thought that he will win his case.

Lamb was awakened early one Christmas morning by a noise in his kitchen, and on going down to that apartment, found a burglar doing his spoons up in a bundle. "Why d-do you s-s-s-t-t-teal?" he asked. "Because I am starving," returned the house-breaker, sullenly. "Are y-you re-re-re-really ver-very h-hung-hung-gug-gery-hungry?" asked Lamb. "Very," replied the burglar, turning away. "Pup-pup-poor fuf-fuf-fellow!" said the essayist. H-here's a l-l-leg of L-L-Lamb for y-you." And so saying, with a dexterous movement of his right leg he ejected the marauder into the street, and locking the door securely, went back to bed. The burglar confessed afterward that he didn't see the joke for six weeks.

"Col. Ingersoll," says one of his friends to a New York *Sun* reporter, "keenly realizes the fact that he can never have a career in politics, legislation, or statesmanship, and can never hold any important office under the government for which he fought. There is no party that would dare put up the speech-making infidel for office, or that would vote for him in any election; and he knows it. Do you suppose he could be nominated or elected as Governor, or Congressman, or Alderman? All the powers of society would be turned against him if he were put up, as he knows. There are other infidels in office, but not one who has made his infidelity conspicuous. Ingersoll could not get a thousand votes in New York, and he knows it."

The great Dan Voorhees, of Indiana, and the equally great, if not so celebrated, Joe Mann, of Dannville, once defended a man charged with murder, in Edgar county. This case was a serious one for the defendant, and Voorhees and Mann exhausted their talent in his defense, with scarcely a hope of successfully proving his innocence. The trial was long and bitterly contested; the jury was out for hours, and finally this verdict was read in Court: "We, the jury, find the defendant not guilty." As the reading of the verdict broke the stillness of the Court-room, Voorhees sprang to his feet, seized Mann by the arm with a clutch that nearly took a piece out, and in a hoarse, commanding whisper, said: "Come on! Let's take a walk." They left the Court-room and walked in silence down the street for some distance. Then Voorhees stopped, laid his hand on Mann's arm, and said, impressively: "Joe, you're a good citizen, and I believe if justice is done you you'll get to heaven. We are told that in that land of perfect peace and rest there shall be heard such music as mortal ear has never heard. Sweet tones will ring on every side; grand bursts of song will rise from myriad happy souls in praise of their Redeemer; murmuring melody will float along on every balmy breeze, and exquisite music will everywhere and forever thrill the ecstatic senses of the blest—but, Joe, in that heavenly land you will never hear a sound so sweet to human ear as the utterance of these words: 'We, the jury, find the defendant not guilty.' Now let's go and take a drink."

TWO BRILLIANT WOMEN.

Lola Montez and Adah Isaacs Menken—Their Remarkable Intrigues—Their Careers in California—Downfall of the King of Bavaria—Suicide of Shipley.

O most delicate fiend!
Who isn't can read a woman?

"Brilliant, but Erratic" was the heading in large type to an article in a San Francisco journal that had reference to a woman who figured on this coast, yet who has been in her grave over twenty years. The subject was Adah Isaacs Menken. It seems now that a New York millionaire has just added to his collection of photographs two hundred portraits of The Menken, and it would appear from the dispatch that this remarkable woman did belittle herself by posing often before the camera, yet it may be pardoned for she had the combination of brains, beauty and eccentricity. After the years that have passed since the grave closed over her, one of wealth is gathering up these photographs. If he does this that he may pay proper respect to the brilliant, but erratic woman criticism adverse could not pass. It would appear, however, from the dispatch that he esteems two of them priceless, and presumes they may bring handsome sums from gentlemen of distinguished literary reputation—Swinburne and Dumas. Years ago Swinburne posed with The Menken at Paris before a French photographer; a few days later the photographs were on sale in Paris; in London he suppressed their sale and the matter was presumptively ended. The dispatch anticipates that Dumas third may be interested in their suppression, that his father, the great dramatist and novelist of France, had permitted himself to be photographed when The Menken's curly head reposed upon his shoulder.

The woman, however, can be called great. She was born in New Orleans, June 15, 1835. Her father was a Spanish Jew, and her mother a native of France. At 20 she was a ballet dancer, at 23 a tragedienne. Her first husband, whom she married at the age of 24, was Alexander Isaacs Menken, the last two of whose names she carried throughout her life. He was a musician. While respecting his name she deserted him soon after their union. Her next love was John C. Heenan, the "Benecia Boy"—the John L. Sullivan of his day. She married him in New York, April 3, 1859. They soon quarreled and Heenan deserted her. This was at the height of Heenan's success as a pugilist, and while he was preparing for his great fight with Sayers it is said she appeared in New York theatres billed as Mrs. John C. Heenan. After her divorce from Heenan she married R. H. Newell, the author of the famous Orpheus C. Kerr papers that were published extensively during the early years of the war. He exacted from her a promise that she should quit the stage, but she kept it not, and in July, 1863, she sailed for California where she played *Mazeppa* and *The French Spy*. This caused her separation from Newell, and after a successful season here—an engagement that netted her over \$30,000, she sailed for Europe. In this State it was that her attachment was conceived for James Barkley, a gambler, and he sailed with her. In London The Menken toasted such distinguished personages as Dickens, Swinburne, Charles Reade, and others not less distinguished. She was then at her zenith, but the ending came soon. She returned to America in 1865 to be divorced from Newell, and the following year to marry Barkley. They, however, soon quarreled and she returned to Europe to play in Paris. Dumas second was her fond admirer, and her play was attended by Napoleon III. However, it came that when death laid his hand upon her in that city on August 10, 1868, she was penniless and alone. She is buried in a cemetery in France and over her grave is a monument erected by Barkley that carries an inscription she requested should be engraven upon it, terse, though expressive—"Thou Knowest."

Another feminine character, more distinguished than The Menken, and who was still more prominent in California, was Lola Montez, born in Ireland, in 1824, according to some accounts; according to others, she was born in Scotland, and was the illegitimate daughter of a Scottish officer. Her mother was a Creole, who had successively lived with or had been married to natives of Spain or Great Britain. Lola was well educated and married an officer named James, whom she accompanied to India. Leaving him, she led an adventurous life in the capitals of Europe. In 1846, when she appeared in Munich as a ballet dancer, she captivated Louis I, the King of Bavaria, and exercised so great an influence over him that a minister was dismissed because the King demanded she should be made Countess of Landsfeld. However, in the same year she received that title; but in 1848 violent outbreaks occurred, the King was obliged to discard Lola, and she fled the country. Without a divorce from

James, in 1849 she married an English officer named Heald, but soon after deserted him. In 1852 she came to the United States, and gave performances in New York, New Orleans and San Francisco. While in this State she located in Grass Valley, purchased a piece of ground and reared upon it a beautiful cottage. She surrounded herself with pets, among which was a cinnamon bear, and of others, birds and dogs. She also had her flower garden. She was noted for her charity, particularly to the Indians. At that time Grass Valley was more populous than now, and men of rank paid their respects to Lola. She respected those who respected her. In 1854 a young man named Henry Shipley became editor of the Grass Valley *Telegraph*, and while handsome and intellectual, an enmity arose between Lola and him. In the first part of November, 1854, a party of singers gave a performance at Grass Valley, and they were assisted by Lola. On November 14th Shipley published in his paper a severe criticism of their performance, and on the 21st of the same month printed an account of a shooting affray that had occurred in a saloon, and beneath it the following:

SPAIN.—The special correspondent of the New York *Times* speaks in harsh terms of the present condition of Spanish affairs, and thinks they have taken a retrograde march. He says that "discord and intrigue" reign behind the Madrid cabinet. Christian Majesty must turn an "own correspondent" and an occasional contributor to that press which she kept gagged. But I doubt if she could earn her bread by her pen if deprived of her notorious character. There is such a Lola Montez-like insolence and bare-faced hypocrisy in her lines that the ex-King of Bavaria might be delightfully mystified with them. But she tried to prove too much at all; just like a London auctioneer, who, illustrating the great advantages of an estate on sale, declared in a recent advertisement that "There are 600 acres of cover, and the pheasants, partridges, hares, wild fowl, snipes and woodcocks blacken the air."

When the *Telegraph* made its appearance that day Lola became incensed, and armed with a horsewhip started to find Shipley. She met him in a saloon and used her whip upon him. That afternoon Shipley published his version of the affair, and of course painted it in colors most creditable to himself. The next day Lola printed a lengthy reply in a newspaper published in Nevada City and under the editorial management of Aaron A. Sargent. Her reply concluded with these words:

"This morning, November 21st, the newspaper was handed to me, as usual. I scanned it over with little interest—saw two abusive articles, not mentioning my name, but, as I afterward was told, had been prepared by the clever pen of this great statesman of the future, and present able writer, as a climax and extinguisher to all the past and future glories of Lola Montez. I wonder if he thought I should come down with a cool thousand or two, to stock up his fortune and cry, 'Grace, grace?' This is the only attempt at blackmail I have been subjected to in California, and I hope it may be the last. On I read the paper, till I saw my name in good round English. The article will be in the minds of all the readers of this newspaper, of my barefaced hypocrisy and insolence. Europe, hear this! Have you not found me too truthful, too bold to say this? Has not the hypocrisy been on the other side? What were you thinking of, oh Alexander Dumas, Beringer, Mery and all my friends, when you told me my fault lay in my too great kindness? Oh, friends, you knew not that Shipley lived and breathed; that his fiat had gone forth to the four parts of the world, and he had judged me at last to be a hypocrite! To avenge you all I collected the Woman's Rights Convention, took the benefit of Miss Lucy Stone's principles—bonnet on head and whip in hand; that whip which never was used but on a horse, this time to be disgraced by falling on the back of an ASS. I went forth, strong in the principles, as I have said, of Lucy Stone and other strong-minded females, found this redoubtable man-on-the-shoulder, and as quick as a flash of lightning laid the said whip on his shoulder and head four times, on my word of honor, before my enemy could remember that he was sitting on a chair. The lady of the Golden Gate saloon was sitting on one side, a gentleman on the other. After giving him four good whippings, he got up and squared himself on the most approved Yankee Sullivan principles, and was preparing to give me a stunner in the eye. The spirit of my Irish ancestors (I being a kind of three-quarter bred of Irish, Spanish and Scotch) took possession of my left hand, and on the most approved Tom Iyer principles, before he could attain my eye I took his, on which, thanks to some rings I had on at the time, I made a cutting impression. As usual, this would-be great shoulder striker ended the combat with certain abuse, of which, to do him justice, he is a perfect master. *Sic transit gloria Shipley!* Alas! Poor Yorick."

Before her advent at Grass Valley, Lola married P. P. Hull, in San Francisco, in 1853. We have been told that her relation with him terminated within twenty-four hours, and that their honeymoon trip was by steamer from San Francisco to Sacramento. An account of that marriage was published in the San Francisco *Alta*, in 1874, as follows:

Of the twenty persons who witnessed the

marriage of Lola Montez to P. P. Hull, in October, 1853, as far as known, only two survivors remain—L. R. Lull and H. J. Clayton. The few who were privy to this arrangement were determined to keep it a profound secret in their own breasts.

Near midnight, previous to the morning when the ceremony took place, P. A. Brinsmade, R. B. Hampton, Captain McMichael, and Fred. Woodworth dropped into Clayton's restaurant, on Commercial street. "Clayton, we have got a secret, a Masonic secret, for you," Clayton replied: "I am not a Mason; I often wished I was; still, if it is a secret worth keeping, I can keep it." The Colonel then said: "It is given out to-day that Lola Montez is to be married to Pat. Hull, in the Mission church, to-morrow at matin bells. We wish you to be there, but it must be kept a secret, for we do not know that it will come off, and we may all be sold."

When Clayton went home that night, he said to his wife, "I wish you would wake me early in the morning, for I want to walk to the Mission before daylight." Mrs. Clayton asked: "Why in the world do you want to go to the Mission so early?" Clayton told her he wanted to walk there, and if he waited till after daylight somebody would come along and ask him to ride, but he wanted to walk all the way. Mrs. Clayton said: "Well, you go to sleep; I'll wake you."

In the early morning Clayton rose, and, walking all the way, reached the Mission at sunrise. There he found from fifteen to twenty persons waiting listlessly outside and near the old church, walking around, as if waiting for something. He recognized them all; but Governor Wainwright (whose wife, the only lady besides the bride present on the occasion,) was the first to speak, and asked:

"Clayton, tell me what brought you out here so early?"

Clayton—"I came for a walk."

Gov. Wainwright—"Why did you want to walk to the Mission?"

Clayton—"I have tried often, but somebody would ask me to ride. This morning starting early, I succeeded."

Gov. Wainwright—"I believe you are lying to me."

Clayton—"For what? Why should I lie about coming to the Mission?"

Gov. Wainwright—"Well, I want to tell you something secret. You see a lot of people about here; they are all in the secret."

Clayton—"What is this great secret?"

Gov. Wainwright—"Promise me faithfully you will never tell, provided it does not come off. You see, all these people have been told that Lola Montez and Pat Hull are to be married here at 6 o'clock this morning. But we have about come to the conclusion that we are sold."

Just then the carriage, driven from the Adams House, Bush street, containing Lola and Hull, A. Bartol and L. R. Lull, came in sight. Arriving at the church door, the party alighted and entered through the front door; Wainwright and wife and Clayton passed in through a side door, and met the party at the altar. Lola turned and waved her hand to close the front door, to prevent more from entering; but all, including some Mission people, about forty in number, had already got inside.

Lola carried in her hand two vases, containing artificial white roses, and presented them to Father Fontaine, the officiating clergyman, at the altar. The ceremony, very brief, being over, the party went from the church into the ante-room, where was a spread of cake, wine, cigars and cigarettes. Wainwright gave a significant wink to Clayton, and, approaching Lola, kissed her, Clayton following the example, "just to make the occasion memorable," as he said—Lola remarking, "such is the custom of my country." No others kissed her, but all congratulated her, and she had a pleasant word for everyone.

Lola asked D. A. MacLean: "Where can we get a good breakfast?" He answered, "Plenty of places." Hull said, "A good breakfast can be procured at the Bull's Head." Lola suggested the Tivoli; she had rather go to the Tivoli, and to the Tivoli they went.

This is one of the many episodes of the checkered life of the Countess Landsfeld, the Baroness of the Order of St. Theresa. Her family name was Eliza Gilbert, born in India, of English parents, died in New York, buried in Greenwood cemetery, in Christian hope, by the Rev. S. H. Tyng, over whose remains is the monumental tablet inscribed "To the Memory of Eliza Gilbert."

The *Alta's* account was, however, incorrect so far as the matter of the birth and death of Montez was concerned. She was, as we have stated, born in Ireland and her death occurred on Long Island, June 30, 1861. Like The Menken, she died penniless.

King Louis I, of Bavaria, was born in 1786, and died in 1868. He ascended the throne of that kingdom October 13, 1835, a year after the birth of Montez. His governmental policy in the earlier years of his reign were characterized by the fostering of literature and the arts; he was popular and he remained so until the disturbances broke out in Munich, engendered by the supposed influence of Montez over his mind. Shortly

after the flight of Montez, the King, on March 20, 1848, resigned in favor of his son.

Another name has figured here—that of Henry Shipley—the date of whose death we obtained at the Coroner's office in this city. The entry in the alphabetical index reads: "1859, November 17, Shipley, Henry, aged 28, Mass., Suicide." On looking back at the files of the papers we learn that he committed suicide in his room by taking strychnine. He retired to bed at 5 o'clock P. M., and after his condition was discovered asked that a physician be sent for to administer an antidote for the poison. Human aid, however, could not avail. He was born in Shirley, Mass.; his father was a prominent Boston politician. Shipley graduated at Amherst College in 1850; for awhile was a druggist in Kentucky, and then came to California. Here he was associated in the editorial departments of the Marysville *Herald*, the Grass Valley *Telegraph*, the Nevada *Democrat*, and the Sacramento *State Journal*. During the Frazer river excitement, he visited Victoria, Whatcom, and the Frazer river region. At the Dalles he was thrown from a spirited horse and severely injured; he was picked up for dead and laid for weeks in an insensible condition. A zinc coffin was made and carried into his room with a view of sending his remains to this State. He recovered, however, and for a time edited the Oregon *Weekly Times*, published at Portland, and arrived on a visit to Sacramento, September 22, 1859. He intended to go to the Sandwich Islands with a theatrical party, but the vessel sailed before he arrived, and it is presumed that that circumstance created the despondency that induced him to take his life. His remains are buried in the City Cemetery.

The Gridley Sanitary Sack of Flour.

Those who lived in this State during the war will recollect the famous Gridley sack of flour, that was the means of raising so much money for the sanitary fund for the benefit of the Union soldiers. So far as we recollect the circumstances it was that in May, 1864, Mr. Gridley, a resident of Austin, Nevada, and a merchant there, on a wager, carried a sack of flour on his back in the streets of that city. The flour was then sold and resold for the benefit of the sanitary fund, and some \$6,000 was there realized. Gridley then brought the sack of flour into California, and at a meeting held in Sacramento on May 18th, at the conclusion of a picnic, the sack was repeatedly sold with the net result of \$2,150. Gridley's flour was the means of contributing many thousands of dollars to the soldiers' relief fund. Other like schemes were gotten up. At a picnic held near Sacramento, a hare was shot on the grounds; it was repeatedly sold until it realized \$157. On June 18, 1864, the Sacramento sanitary committee forwarded \$18,000 to the East. Gridley died several years ago, and was buried at Stockton.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 68° and 34°, with a severe rainstorm on the 3d, accompanied by a storm of hail with thunder and lightning. The total rainfall was 2.50 inches, as against 1 inch during the same time last year. The total rainfall for this season to date is 3.30 inches as against 10.35 inches to a corresponding date last year. The highest and lowest temperature one year ago for the corresponding week as the present one, was 60° and 46°, with stormy weather prevailing.

The Inaugural Ball.

The great social event of the season—the inaugural ball—will take place on January 9th, at the Capitol building. Now, husbands, untie your purse strings and give your wives and daughters a chance. This is an occasion that will be the subject of conversation for the next four years in society circles. We cannot afford to be stingy at this time. The executive committee has wisely given ample time to prepare.

Federated Trades' Ball.

Sacramento Council Federated Trades will give its first annual ball at Armory Hall, to-night. A fine time is expected. The Committee of Arrangements consists of W. Sheridan, G. W. McKay, P. Zimmerman, W. H. Dailey, E. R. Malone, W. Becker, W. O. Shaw, W. T. Silva, C. Keller and O. Bell.

The postman's leather satchel he carries carelessly,
The good or woe he may bestow he cares in no degree;
He's letters for good lovers, he's letters filled with bills,
And circulars of soap, cigars, lace curtains, corn cures, pills.
Down in the postman's satchel, well hid from prying eyes,
And buried deep beneath the heap, a little letter lies.
Does it bring a waiting maiden love from a lover gone afar?
No; better than that. It brings her a fat, large check from her dear papa.

NOTES.

The physicians tell us that there are a hundred chances of being struck by lightning for one of having hydrophobia.

The man who "never can find time" to do anything you ask of him may generally be seen looking out of the window when there is a brass band going through the street.

One of the greatest problems of the future is thought to be the transformation of carbon energy into light upon the same principle that the glow worm and fire fly give their light.

There are many who follow shadows. In most of these cases they become so mean and poor that their shadows refuse to follow them. Such people invariably run only in the dark.

Among the legends of the early Celtic saints nothing is more common than the story of the saint being sent to borrow fire and carry it in his lap without the fire injuring his garment.

In Switzerland, it is said, they will pay higher wages to a milkmaid who can sing to the cows than to one who cannot. This is done on the principle that bad treatment of a cow injuriously affects its milk.

There are few such common-sense proverbs as "every man is the architect of his own fortune." Appius Claudius, a Roman censor, used it in a speech delivered by him 450 years before the Christian era.

It often occurs that one can accomplish the most difficult mental results in his sleep. Intricate problems have been solved in dreams. Poems have been inspired in the quiet sleep. We all have experienced the happy outcome of mental labor while asleep.

The term "blue stocking" was originally used in Venice about the year 1400, to designate literary classes by colors. In Mill's "History of Chivalry" we are told that members of the various academies were distinguished by the color of their stockings, blue being the prevailing color.

Public opinion is of some consequence in every community. To a man of even a slight degree of sensibility it makes considerable difference whether his fellow-men look upon him as a man willing to do something for the locality in which he lives, or as a greedy, grasping cormorant who cares for nobody but himself.

There are two churches on an uptown block, and the only thing they agree upon is the removal of a poor fellow who has a little grocery, where, as an adjunct to the business, a little gin and beer are dispensed. Our orthodox friends have put their antagonistic religious creeds out of the way and joined forces against the alleged agent of the devil as personated in the unfortunate beer seller. We await the coming conflict with abated breath.

George Francis Train has challenged Succi, the Italian faster, to fast 100 days. We hope the contest will go on and that it will be demonstrated that a man can live comfortably on fresh air, for air is cheap, and nobody is liable to obtain a corner in it. We would not express this sentiment were we the proprietor of a boarding house, but since the late law was passed making it a misdemeanor for a hungry man to eat without paying for it, there has developed a violent hostility to hotel-keepers.

The capabilities of electricity as a remedial agent have just received a new illustration. A man with an aggravated case of bone felon on the thumb consulted a physician and was told that several months would elapse before he could use his hand. In his dilemma he sought the advice of a physician who had done some excellent work by means of electricity. The physician operated on the diseased member with an electric battery, and the pain, which had up to that time been intense, ceased. In four days the patient was at work again. The operation was a pronounced success and a perfect cure was soon effected.

The milk of human kindness—the spirit of forgiveness—is not so plentiful as the Scripture requires. In politics the individual who thinks he has been mistreated, harbors a feeling of resentment coupled with a determination to "get even." The man who has been jilted in love affairs holds a disposition for vengeance on his more successful rival. It only requires opportunity for those disgruntled people to execute their desire to "get even." In political circles this spirit has been rife in this city for several years. If any fellow who has the ambition to serve the good people, has in the past voted with or counseled with the other side, the other side has a knife of huge proportions ready for him when it comes to the ballot. This "get even" spirit is the only case where there is a similarity between love and politics.

Win a man's friendship by telling him today that he is the smartest one in his family, and you will have to tell him to-morrow that he is the smartest man in town, and the next day that he is the smartest man in the State.

Among the new inventions seen at the Mechanics' Fair at Boston is a method of making ice by simply dropping a few crystals in water—the secret of whose composition is known only to the inventor. Not only is the ice made in a remarkably short space of time, but ice cream is also manufactured and eaten by those who stand and wait.

A wife who knows many wives says: "Some husbands, when they get home at night, tell their wives all about the business of the day, and about their bank account, and about the people they met, and about what was spoken of, and about everything else. Other husbands never tell their wives about their doings during the day, never speak of the state of their finances, and never refer to their business in their households. The wife of such a husband knows nothing of his affairs, and is apt to be upset by bad news or crushed by finding out that he is on the road to ruin. From what I have known through my acquaintance with many families for long years, I am ready to say that a husband should always tell his wife about his business and about the affairs of the day." We think that the shop and office should never be mentioned at the hearthstone. The trials and troubles of the business hours should be discarded when we enter our homes.

THEMIS feels a conscious pride, but not a vanity, in having done its share in calling public attention to the wretched botch that has been made in the compilation of the public school text-books. Some cautious snivlers, who are ever fearing that their patriotism may be doubted unless it is carried on their coat sleeve, sought to belittle the position of this paper on the subject and pretended to believe the articles written were covert attacks on the public schools. Pitiably apology for upholding an evident wrong, a palpable outrage on a State that has so liberally prepared for grand results, by the appropriation of such largesses and the outfitting of such a magnificent printing house and bindery, specially chosen in the largest foundries and houses of the East and Europe by a most intelligent expert, wherein to do the mechanical work of the publications. But the State Convention of County Superintendents that met in this city this week has emphasized what THEMIS mildly inaugurated, by most emphatically condemning by resolution the State series, and expressing it as their judgment that a thorough revision of the books by competent authorities is imperative and should be entered upon at once. It is to be regretted that the State Superintendent did not seem to take kindly to the resolution. But it is not forgotten that before his election to that office he was in the service of one of the large book houses of the coast. And on the other hand, it is comforting to know that the State Superintendent-elect, who attended the Convention, was a hearty advocate of the measure. But he was never employed by a publishing house. Of course the gentlemen who composed this body occupied such independent positions that they were free to express their honest opinion without fear of endangering their occupations. Not so with the teachers. There are scores of the latter throughout the State who know the facts about the books as well as do the Superintendents but, as in all employments in this liberty-loving country of ours where freedom of speech is tolerated, with them in this instance silence is golden. They may now rejoice.

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PROPRIETORS OF
CAPITAL NURSERIES,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A LUCKY LADY.
MILAN (Tenn.), Sept. 23d.
Mrs. G. W. Combs, of Humboldt, Tenn., a former resident of this place, has recently fallen heir to half a million dollars left by her Scotch grandfather. She has forwarded proof of her relationship to the lawyers and will receive her inheritance to-day.—Evening Mail and Express, New York, Sept. 23, 1890.
We are Mrs. Combs' lawyers, and by her seeing our advertisement became the agents of her good fortune. We have a number of similar claims in our hands and expect to gain them. If your ancestors came from the old country, write us, and enclose 25 cents for a reply. There are more than half a billion dollars in Great Britain alone, unclaimed, which rightly belong to people in the United States.
EUROPEAN CLAIMS AGENCY.
115-6t 50 Pearl Street, New York.

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712 K STREET,
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—AND—
GENERAL PRODUCE.

GOODS PROMPTLY DELIVERED.
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Inhabitants of Two Worlds.

While the man and woman are reared in two worlds as they are to-day, there can be no universal joy in marriage, as every child born is more or less a hybrid. I say "to-day" with special emphasis, for the separation has never more distinct or more disastrous than now. As long as the main feelings of the race are identical, while they are united on the principles of life, minor differences of sex-education can be gotten over! There is an essential similarity, and a chance of joy and gain proportionate to that similarity.

For instance, in our Puritan ancestors the religious sentiment was the main thread of life. They lived and died for their religion; the real man and woman were one in education, action and belief, and marriage worked well with them.

Still further back, in days of war, though man lived on the battlefield and woman in the home, still their hopes, fears and ambitions were alike; they had the same conscience, the same essential character; they were one in the main sentiment of life, and marriage worked well with them.

But to-day the whole internal lives of man and woman are opposed. They work from different motives, by different means, toward different purposes. Happy marriages are found mainly among two classes: either where the woman is of the earlier type—self-immolate, domestic, wholly absorbed in her love and her "lot;" or in those rarer cases where the woman is individualized and does special work in the same line with her husband.

But in the mass we find a world of discord, active or passive. Man is now a "business" animal. The majority of his actions, his thoughts, feelings, hopes, and fears, take place in a world woman knows nothing about. He is part of a huge complex coöperative structure; she is a separate atom, unattached save to her own family. He is a part of what he has made—the life of the present. She is not even a part, but a detached specimen of the life of the past. Mentally, morally, and physically, they are brought up in two worlds. They never meet save on one ground; and their union on that ground is a theme for Juvenal and Jeremiah. A man is a tolerably well-balanced animal, who enjoys physical exertion and physical rest. A woman is an unbalanced, nervous animal, who does not know what it is to enjoy anything physical except dancing and a rocking chair. Her exertion is exhaustion, her rest is excitement.

A man is a tolerably well-balanced mentality, who knows the rudiments of logic, and whose personal life is more or less consistent and reasonable. A woman is a radically unbalanced mentality, whose daily existence is a denial of logic and reason, whose beliefs and habits are hopelessly inconsistent and unreasonable.

And morally? It is more than another world, it is another universe!

What virtues they even call by the same names are so different in scale as to be unrecognizable; and for the most part they have different names for the same thing, or different things for the same name.

For instance, look at "honor" male and female, "virtue" male and female, and the like. There is hardly an act in the lives of either that would come under the same standard; and the judgment of either on the acts of the other is mere mockery. As well ask the opinion of a cow on the moral value of a pelican.

And yet these two beings are expected to live together as equals, to understand, to sympathize, to love.—Kate Field's Washington.

A correspondent of London *Truth* relates that meeting an American gentleman he had occasion to ask him which point was the north. The gentleman said he could soon tell him, and pulling out his watch he did so. He then explained that all watches are compasses, and described the way in which they could be used as such. The hour hand is pointed to the sun and the south will be exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the watch. Supposing, for instance, it is 4 o'clock, the hand indicating IV will be pointed to the sun and II on the watch will be exactly south. If it is 8 o'clock, the hand indicating VIII will be pointed to the sun and the figure X on the watch will be due south. The correspondent further states that, meeting Mr. Stanley shortly afterwards, he asked the eminent traveler whether he was aware of this simple mode of discovering the points of the compass. He said he had never heard of it, but he had a good word to say of the American who was thus the means of making generally known this ingenious method of "taking the bearings."

"Fledgely must be quite well off with the world's goods." "I've never had that impression. Why do you think so?" "He showed me a handful of diamonds last evening." "Do you mean it?" "Yes, I do, and he won the pot with them."

Mme. Barrios, widow of the late Central American dictator, has a magnificent collection of diamonds. The greater part of the jewels were heirlooms of the Kingdom of Guatemala.



It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from

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BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE
Fresh and Sugar Cured.
OUR LARD
We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated. One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST MATERIAL ONLY.
MOHR & YOERK.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of E. M. STEVENS, an Insolvent Debtor. — E. M. Stevens, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency, from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said E. M. Stevens is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said E. M. Stevens, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from a execution; and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers; and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. J. W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, in the County of Sacramento, on the 26th day of December, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered, that the order be published in the *Themis*, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of creditors. And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.
W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
Dated November 19th, 1890.
W. A. ANDERSON, Attorney for Insolvent.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
ESTATE OF HONORA O'BRIEN, DECEASED.— Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Honora O'Brien, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, Cal.
Dated November 25th, 1890.
MARY O'BRIEN, Administratrix.
FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Administratrix. 5t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASHINGTON FERN, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.
Dated October 21, 1890.
HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.
HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
Nov. 15, 1890.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8.40 P
12.50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5.55 A
4.30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7.00 P
7.30 P	Knights Landing	7.10 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8.50 A
12.05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	2.25 A
11.00 P	Central Atlantic Express	8.15 A
	Ogden and East	
2.50 P	Oroville	10.30 A
2.50 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
2.25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12.35 A
8.40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8.40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.00 P
10.50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.50 P
10.50 A	San Jose	2.50 P
4.30 P	Santa Barbara	8.50 A
6.15 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	8.40 P
8.50 A	Stockton and Galt	7.00 P
4.30 P	Stockton and Galt	8.50 A
12.05 P	Truckee and Reno	2.25 A
11.00 P	Truckee and Reno	8.15 A
12.05 P	Colfax	8.15 A
6.15 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	11.40 P
*6.35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*3.10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11.35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
RICHARD GRAV, Gen. Traffic Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

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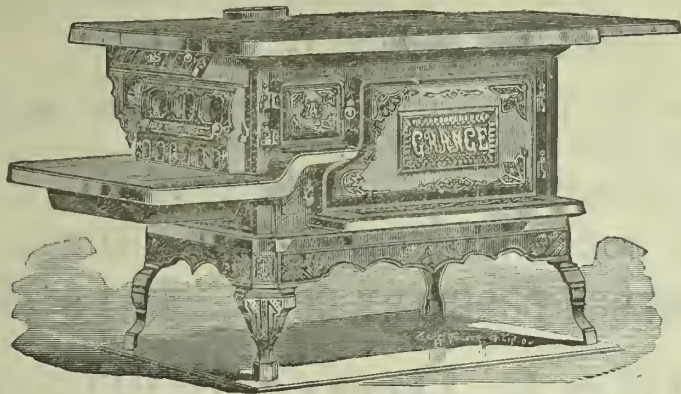
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A Speedy and Effectual Cure.
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Price, \$23 00

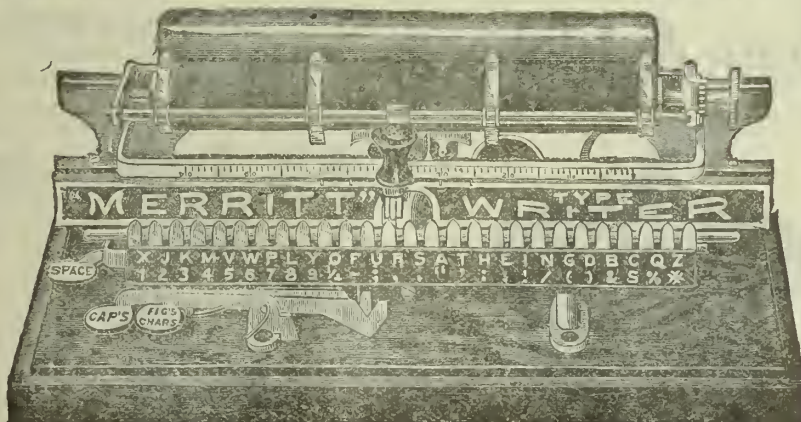


The above Range stands the peer of all others. Call and examine it if you want to see the most perfect Range in the market.

L. L. LEWIS & CO.,

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WHAT YOU WANT IS THE MERRITT TYPEWRITER.



This is exact copy of the MERRITT'S work. It is equal to that of any High-priced Typewriter. Removes fatigue from steady use of pen. Improves spelling and punctuation. Interests and instructs children. The entire correspondence of a business house can be done with it. learned in a half hour from directions. Prints capitals, small letters, figures and characters,--78 in all. Price \$15 complete.

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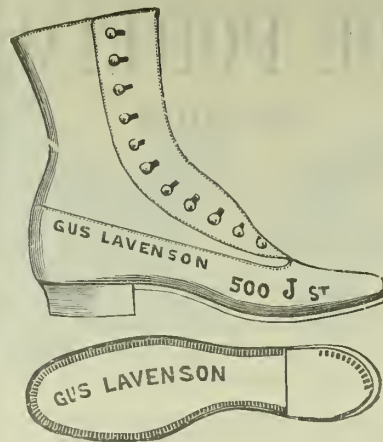
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The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burke's Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

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IN CASES OR BULK.

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SAN FRANCISCO.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

Butchers' Home,

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Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

The Village Shoemaker.

The village shoemaker was a jolly old soul, wasn't he? Did you ever meet him? No? Well, that's really too bad. I see him now—leathered, waxy, There beside the big, old fashioned window he sits and pegs, and stitches, and pounds, from early morn till evening shadows fall, and generally far into the night. He's an industrious fellow, this village shoemaker. He is light-hearted, but his task is not light, by any means. And how he does talk, to be sure. Even with a mouth full of pegs and a wax-end in it he chatters away. Of course, he knows all the people in the village, even up to the brand new baby. And how he does love the children, and how the children do love him. His leather-littered little shop on the sunny corner is a regular nursery. You can punch holes in the bench with his awl, stick his wax on the windows, play with his bristles, pound with his hammer, cut with his awfully sharp knife, and he won't scold, will he? His temper is as pliable as his leather. His heart is as tenacious as his wax. His wit is as keen as his knife. His eyes are as penetrating as his awl. And how he can whistle and sing while hammering a sole—no wail of a lost soul there. No matter if he does smell of leather and looks as tough as his oak tanned hide, all is forgotten in the sunshine of his smile and the shower of his light talk. And how the boys seek his little work room. He knows where the squirrels are thickest, the nuts largest, the cherries ripest, the berries freshest, the fish gamest. He is the children's pleasure-guiding genius. There he chats and cuts, whistles and waxes, talks and pounds, laughs and pegs, sings and sews. He works while we wear, he sews while we rip, he mends while we tear. He's at the christening and the reunion, the wedding and the weeping, the waking and the sleeping. I see him now as in the long ago—leathery, waxy, jolly—a man who feared God and loved his fellows—hammering, pegging, pulling, cutting—shoving the clouds away from a little vine-covered cottage full of sunshine, love and laughter.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Cleopatra was a pure Greek. The great probability is that she was very like a modern Parisienne, with an eager, mobile face, not beautiful at all in the sculptor's sense, but with a certain magnetic attractiveness intensely felt by Roman nobles like Caesar and Antony, accustomed to the heavier and more apathetic beauty of their own caste.

Husband—For heaven's sake, what is the matter?
Wife (groping desperately under the bed)—I have lost my collar button.



Citizen—So you think of locating here?
Physician—Yes. I thought some of practicing among you.

Citizen—See here, young man, there's a good opening here for a man as understands his biz, but we don't want no practicing, or experimenting—doctoring's what we want!

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present, alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent or overbusy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his "practice" until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

It's the only medicine for the weaknesses, irregularities and painful derangements peculiar to women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee that it will give satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) paid for it will be promptly refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists. 25 cents vial.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice,

SACRAMENTO.

FLASHES.

Some people rather hug delusions than pretty girls. We don't.

There is something radically wrong about the man who never gets mad.

A woman forgets when she forgives, a man only forgives when he forgets.

Does the devil make men so bad, or is it the men who make the devil so bad?

Ever doubtless charmed Adam, but if she had been a snake charmer how different the world would be.

It is easier to manage a switch than a train. This is a fashion note or a railway item, just as you please.

The Indian prediction that a mud wave will engulf the palefaces is laughed to scorn by our street cleaners.

To Chinamen is attributed the saying that all the sustenance the human system requires is rice, vinegar and oil.

Whenever the church people put a movement on foot for doing good the devil puts one on horseback to get ahead of it.

The devil has no regular office hours, but you can depend on finding him in and ready for business whenever you call upon him.

A Scranton woman who wants a divorce claims that her husband used to rub limburger cheese on her. The strength of some men's affections is simply incalculable.

Nothing in the world comes so near being perfectly and absolutely fire-proof as the kindling wood that the husband uses to build the kitchen fire with on a cold morning.

The expression, "He is a brick," is over 2,000 years old. Agesilaus, king of Sparta, 880 B. C., in showing his army of 10,000 men, pointing to them, said, "There are the walls of Sparta, and every man is a brick."

I had a peep in paradise last night,
And there I saw, all clad in gorgeous yellows,
The only remnant of our choir bright,
The lad—the little one—who worked the bellows.

He said my eyes were diamonds bright, my cheeks like jacqueminots, my neck and brow as fair and white as winter's purest snows. He swore my hair was like the gold that tints the sunset skies, my chin was cast in Cupid's mold—and truth seemed in his eyes. My smile was like the new born day, my teeth twin rows of pearl, and after that he went away to see another girl.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Clara Morris and her splendid company will commence an engagement at the Metropolitan on Wednesday night, December 10, and continue for three nights.

Miss Laura Borden, with the Swedish Quartet, gave a concert under the management of the Lecture Association on Thursday night at the Congregational Church. There was a large attendance.

Last night Herrmann's Transatlantiques gave one of their splendid exhibitions. The company is much stronger than when here before. To-night, Herrmann's Transatlantiques again. For an evening's enjoyment this is the place.

On Monday and Tuesday evenings the McNeill Club will present Wallace's famed four-act opera, *Maritana*. The McNeill Club is noted for its talent, and never leaves anything undone to make its entertainments successful. The opera is romantic, being a musical version of *Don Cesar de Bazan*, and embraces some of the famous lyric gems so popular to the music-loving people of the world. Alfred Wilkie will assume the role of "Don Cesar," and Mrs. A. E. Bruue that of "Maritana." The remaining characters will be rendered by Miss Lulu Thurston, Miss Milly Brandt, Horace Crocker, W. H. Kinross, Harry Love, C. M. Phinney and Albert Hart. W. H. Kinross will assume his favorite character of "Don Jose." There will be an increased orchestra, and a well-drilled chorus.

Fish Charms.

Travelers who have penetrated into the easternmost parts of Southern Russia find some strange beliefs as to the power of fish charms. Many fish found in those countries have two small, hard, round bones on the side of the head. They are believed to have the power, when worn by the owner, to prevent colic, and they are termed colic stones. The more wealthy of the peasants have colic stones mounted in gold, and they are worn upon the neck as a valuable addition to the necklace. The bones of the common bull-head are much used among the Russian peasants as a charm against fever. Among European nations in the middle-ages, doctors of medicine had faith that two bones found in the head of the tench have medicinal virtues. The bones were applied to the skin in cases of fever. The tench is a European fish, and the United States Fish Commission is endeavoring to introduce it to American waters.

JOE POHEIM,

THE TAILOR,

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and Winter Woolens and is making Suits to order at 40 per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from \$25 to \$35

Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40. (Cost elsewhere, \$55 to \$75.)

Fine French Beaver and Pique Suits to order, from \$35 to \$45. (Cost elsewhere from \$60 to \$90.)

French Cassimere Suits, to order, from \$35 to \$45. Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from \$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento. Branch of San Francisco.

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CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

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Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

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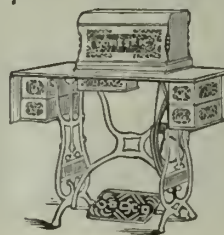
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Vol. II.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The subject of the cause of crime has engaged the attention, investigation and thought of the wise and the unwise for ages, and will in times to come. The theories in relation to the causes of crime have been and will be as various and different as the minds of men. Some have ascribed the cause to the moral depravity, by nature, of all men; but we cannot assent to the proposition that all men are depraved. This would be carrying the doctrine of *original sin* a little too far. We prefer to think with the poet, Burns, when he says:

"I'll no say men are villians a';
The real harden'd wicked,
Who hae nae chick but human law,
Are to a few restricted."

But other theorists impute the cause of crime to the depravity of degenerate races or families. And if they would only add to this, idleness and evil associations, which lead to drunkenness and dissipation, upon the principle that "an idle brain is the devil's work-house," and evil communications corrupt good manners, they would find believers in us. It is conceded at this day that the brain is the seat of the mind; and as the organism of the brain of one man differs from that of another, the cranial functions of the one differs from the other, and it must be a truism that to the extent they differ in their cranial functions, they differ in their mental and intellectual powers, and consequently they differ in their tendency to vice, immorality and crime. The science of phrenology, a science as well established as any other, teaches these truths, and when one hemisphere of the brain of a man is abnormally developed his tendency to vice, immorality and crime is greater than such tendency in men, both of the hemispheres of whose brain are of normal development. It may be observed that where one hemisphere of the brain is abnormally developed to the disparagement of the other, it is frequently, if not universally, indicated by the physiognomy, countenance or configuration of the face. Such persons do not act with equanimity; they cannot look impartially upon both sides of any question where their interest, as they see it, lies on one side only; the temptation to take the view of circumstances to the exclusion of morality, which will subserve their interest and desires, is with them sometimes irresistible, unless their natural inclination has been subdued by moral training, which has settled into a habit of self-denial. How that training should be accomplished probably no two would agree. Some theorists have said that the panacea to cure this tendency to vice, immorality and crime is to be found in universal education—such as is furnished in our common schools, colleges and universities. But is this so? Does secular education do more than develop the intellectual powers of the mind? The intellectual powers of the mind may receive a high degree of cultivation, while the moral sense lies entirely dormant. It may be safely stated that a large proportion of the criminals in the civilized world belong to the educated class; if, then, secular education trained the moral and subdued the immoral sense or tendency to vice and crime, why are there so many educated criminals? The proportion of the educated, it is

believed, greatly exceeds the illiterate. Why is this so? But we leave this question for others to answer. It is certain, however, that with the increase of education crime has increased. Wherefore, some theorists infer that education—secular education—is the cause of crime; but we wholly dissent from this conclusion. If they were to say that the habits of idleness contracted, and evil associations, while attending the common or other schools, were the cause of crime, there might be some force in the argument. But education, as obtained in our common schools, colleges and universities, is neither the cause nor a preventative of crime. Our conclusion is that the natural vicious tendency of the class from which our criminals come, aided by idleness and evil associations, in the absence of moral training or education, lead to drunkenness, licentiousness, dissipation, immorality and vice; and these lead immediately and directly to crime. And, independent of a vicious inclination, idleness and evil associations, by no means are the least factor in the general cause of crime. This conclusion is justified by many considerations, some of which we will consider: First—The female population far exceeds the male. The statistics of crime show that the relative proportion of female criminals to the male is about three per cent. of the whole. Why is this so? There must be some reason for this wonderful fact. What is it? Can it be attributed to the natural organism of the brain? Is it to be proclaimed that boys are organized for crime and girls are not? No. Women are as capable of both vice and crime as men. History, both ancient and modern, furnish many examples of women descending to the lowest depths of vice and immorality and committing the most atrocious crimes; and it has been frequently said that when a woman falls from virtue and uprightness into vice and crime, she descends lower than men; but whether this is so, it is immaterial now to inquire. It is certain, however, that there is by nature the same depravity in woman that there is in man. In their development, if unchecked, the same vicious tendencies are found in women that there are in men, and they lead to the same results. There is, naturally, no difference in this respect between the sexes. The one is as capable of vice and crime as the other; therefore, the reason why one of the sexes runs to vice and crime and the other does not, must be within the control of society. What is it? It is in our social habits and conventional proprieties. By these, girls are not permitted to do what boys do with impunity; the girl is kept at home with some useful thing to do, under parental influences, and beyond the reach of the allurements and temptations to vice, immorality and crime to which boys are subjected, for our boys are permitted to roam in idleness in the streets and alleys of the cities, with evil associates, and without restraint to visit resorts of pleasure, amusements, lewdness and licentiousness, and there play cards, gamble, drink and dissipate until midnight or later; and besides they are permitted to commit other immoral acts, without moving the placid nerves of society. But suppose a girl should do likewise. Why, our social conventionalisms would condemn her. Mrs. Grundy and all the folks would be scandalized, and society would be paralyzed with wonderment at her depravity. It is, then, our social morality which protects, restrains and keeps girls from vicious temptations, while it leaves the boys victims, in their idleness, to vicious temptations and the seductive influences of evil associates. This is

the solution of the question involved in the strange fact that the male criminals exceeds the female by about ninety-seven per cent. Secondly—The large towns and cities furnish by far, a greater proportion of criminals than the rural populations. The rural districts furnish but few criminals in proportion to the number of criminals from the whole population. What is the reason? It is apparent. In the rural districts the boys are kept at work; they always have something to do; they are within the moral influence of home; and they live apart from the idle, the dissolute, and the vicious. Crime usually commences with the idler, in dissipation and vicious indulgences. In the large towns and cities the opportunity for such dissipation and indulgence is found; not so in the country, or if so, only to a modified extent. A boy before he is subjected to temptation is as innocent as a girl. Before he is prepared to become a criminal he must be seduced, allured and inducted into the ways of vice, immorality and dissipation; this done, and he is educated into crime. In the large towns and cities there is a large army of idle, dissolute, dissipated and vicious boys and young men who infest every street, every corner, and every alley, ready to beset all other boys and young men with their importunities, and who invite and urge them to drinking, to dissipation, and to licentious indulgences; and by their social and seductive manners they lead their victims astray; and thus, many a boy, and many a young man has fallen into vice and crime who otherwise would have been an ornament to society. He was the victim of evil influences and untoward circumstances which his natural moral sense was too weak to withstand. Then the circumstances and conditions surrounding a boy frequently decide his destiny for life; whether he shall be an ornament or a curse to society, or an honor or a disgrace to his parents and friends. Many young men and boys who have lived honest, upright and virtuous lives in their country homes, upon being transferred from the country to a great town or city, find themselves amid temptations and allurements peculiar to great towns and cities, and not having received sufficient moral training or education, nor having by nature sufficient moral force of character to resist, soon plunge into the vortex of licentiousness, dissipation, vice and crime; but if they had remained in the country, out of reach of such temptations and allurements, they would have been useful men in society. As it was they were the victims of vicious associations. Thirdly—There is another fact to be observed in considering the question under discussion. The great proportion of criminals comes from two classes of the population. The abject poor and the rich. The middle class does not furnish so many in proportion to the whole as either the rich or abject poor. It needs only little experience in the administration of justice to be satisfied of this fact. Abject poverty is the abode of hunger and want. Hunger and want often tempts to stealing and stealing leads to the commission of other and higher crimes. Besides, poor parents who live in the city are compelled to earn by daily labor their daily bread. They have no employment for their children nor time to watch over them, and the boys find their way into the streets and consort with the criminal element of society. Those already educated in crime teach the others until they pass from one grade of instruction in criminal practice to another and so on, till they graduate in the State Prison or are executed on the gallows. Those poor parents by reason of their poverty, having no time to look after their

boys, are to some extent compelled to surrender them as victims to vice. But not so with the rich parents. They are responsible for the criminal lives of their sons. It too often occurs that parents who by industry and rigid economy have grown rich, consider labor a disgrace, to which their children must not be subjected. They could find labor for them if they would and preserve them from vice and crime; but, no; the sons must be bred gentlemen, and in their narrow, contracted views, idleness, dress and extravagance are the tests of a gentleman. The son is idle; he dresses well; he is extravagant; he dissipates; he freely indulges his vicious passions; his parents die; he receives his patrimony; he squanders it; he is reduced to want; he plunges into crime; he goes to the State Prison or the gallows; and this is the end of him. Abundance of wealth furnishes means of vicious indulgences, and through vice, leads to want and crime. The rich, while rich, can afford to be vicious; but the abject poor cannot afford to be honest and virtuous as they might die of starvation. The great body of our industrious population forms the middle class, who by their industry, attention to business and thrift, are enabled to watch over the moral as well as intellectual education and training of their children and by these means preserve themselves and children from the temptations of licentiousness, dissipation and vice and consequently from crime, while want of occupation enforces idleness, frequently, upon the abject poor and their children and leaves them with an evil inclination an easy proselyte to vicious and criminal morality; and as wealth enables its possessor to be idle, the son of the wealthy in his idleness seeks pleasure, recreation, and amusement in the society of the lewd, the dissolute, the dissipated and vicious and soon becomes a convert to their mode of life and falls under the deadly blight of their influence. This thought is so well expressed and illustrated by Alexander Pope, whose poems so abound in wisdom, that we cannot do better than quote his language:

"Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As to be hated, needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first condone, then pity, then embrace."

From what has been said, the conclusion is, that besides, independent of a vicious inclination, the chief causes of vice, immorality, and crime are idleness and evil associations. Remove idleness and evil association and replace them with good moral influences and active industry, the mind being occupied, the chief cause of crime will be removed from society.

One of the most important measures for the consideration and action of the incoming Legislature is the apportionment of members of the Senate and Assembly in accordance with the recent census. Sacramento, under anything like a fair apportionment, will be entitled to two Senators. It is already conceded by the leading men of all parties that such an allowance is just, and will probably be accorded. As to the proper basis for the redistricting of this county, various suggestions have been made. As for the three Assembly Districts, there could scarcely be a more equitable arrangement than what now exists. Each of these districts are about as nearly equal as could be obtained, thus no change is necessary in that direction. The division with Senatorial Districts is attended with more difficulty, and care must be taken in creating these districts. An equitable plan suggests itself, that is to say, let the city and county be divided so as to have part of the county outside of the city in each district. It would hardly be fair to give the county outside of the city a Senator as a district, but have the boundaries so adjusted that it may remain a matter of judgment whether a Senator should be accorded the country. There must be no opportunity for any clash between the people of the city and the county.

The ancients' idea of beauty in woman, taken from the preserved works of art, discloses a very wide difference from our notions of attractiveness in our fair sisters. We find them praising women who had red hair and narrow foreheads. Heavy eyebrows that almost formed an arch above their noses were distinguishing marks of beauty. Goldsmith, in one of his cynical moods, drew the lines of beauty as designated by some of the nations of the world. An African lover demanded thick lips, a Chinese thinks there is

only beauty in thin. Greeks and Circassians admire only straight noses. The Tartars, who are only separated from China by mountains, can see nothing to admire in women unless they have flat noses and crescent moon eyes. Black eyes and olive hue only attract the Spanish and South American lover. In our country there are rarely two men who agree upon what particular features in women constitute beauty. The girl who appears beautiful to one, possesses no attraction for another. With us it is simply a question of taste. Some like blue eyes—others black. Blondes are the ideals of some, while there is divinity only in brunettes for others.

CALIFORNIA IN 1837.

Diary of Colonel Philip L. Edwards—The First Publication of an Interesting Document.

PART I.

Some years ago there was acquired by the State a manuscript diary of the late Col. P. L. Edwards, that contained a narration of the events that transpired on an overland trip he made to this coast in 1837. Judge John W. Armstrong, General Jo Hamilton and the late James C. Goods were instrumental in securing this valuable acquisition to the State Library. They were at that time members of the State Library Board. The manuscript, from time has become faded and dim; that it will be preserved, by resolution of the Trustees of the State Library, it has been placed in our hands for publication.

Colonel Edwards was a prominent lawyer and a scholarly gentleman, and his observations of this then almost unknown country we esteem of incalculable value. After his return he published a pamphlet descriptive of California; it was prophetic of the future, we of to-day are witnesses of the realization of what he pictured.

Colonel Edwards was a native of Kentucky, born in 1812, and after his early visit to California returned to the East. He was then admitted to the bar, elected to the Missouri Legislature in 1843, chosen a delegate to the Whig National Convention in 1844, located in Sacramento in 1850, ran unsuccessfully upon the Whig ticket for Congress in 1852, and was a prominent candidate for United States Senator in 1855. He was a leading member of the bar of this city, and died here May 1, 1869.

We have known of the existence of this volume for several years, and present its contents through the courtesy of the Board of Library Trustees, which we deeply appreciate. The resolution of the Board is as follows:

WHEREAS, The MSS. presented to this Library by P. L. Edwards, Esq., giving an account of an expedition in California in 1837, is a valuable acquisition to the State Library; and whereas, The attention of this Board has been directed to the fact that the ink is fast fading, destroying the usefulness and value of the work; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Librarian Perkins be, and he is hereby authorized to negotiate with some newspaper publisher and have the same printed, and to have the files of said newspaper bound for this Library.

The diary of Colonel Edwards is as follows:

Friday, 14 January, 1837. At night the formation of the Wallamette Cattle Company was completed at campment Des Sable.

Monday, 17 Jan'y. Took leave of the Mission, and at 3 o'clock P. M. left campment Des Sable, in company with Messrs. Young, Hauveherst, Carmichael, Bailey, Esquette and Des Pan. Camped nearly opposite the mouth of Pudding river. Rained nearly all night, and having no tent slept uncomfortably.

Tuesday, 18 Jan'y. Set off at sunrise, and with much difficulty got our canoe past the Wallamette Falls about 1 o'clock P. M. About 2 o'clock finished our breakfast, and renewed our journey. About sunset camped at an old house formerly occupied by Mr. Lucia. Nearly the whole day a cold rain was falling. My feet were all day in water, and having to work, I of course could not keep myself wrapped up. Even my shirt was drenched and I was so benumbed that it was with difficulty I could exert myself in getting the baggage ashore.

Wednesday, 19th. At sunset reached the brig *Loriot*, anchored about a mile and a half below Wappoto island. Camped on shore. After dark Mr. Slocum arrived from Fort Vancouver.

Thurs., 20th. Our party remained on shore. Capt. Bancroft and Mr. Lee arrived from Fort Vancouver, about 8 o'clock at night.

Friday, 21st. Put our outfit on board and all embarked.

Saturday, 22d. At 9 o'clock A. M. the party and crew being called to the quarter deck, Mr. Lee prayed

for the Divine blessing to attend us all; after which the anchor was weighed and we began to drop down the Columbia. Anchored at night off Oak Point.

Sunday, 23. About 10 o'clock A. M. ran aground above Sand Island. In about two hours, with the favor of the tide, again got under way. At night anchored in Gray's Bay, near Tongue Point.

Monday, 24. Fine breeze. Passed Fort George about 10 o'clock A. M. Hardly had I caught a distant and shadowy view of Neptune's restless domains, when the mischievous and frolicsome old monarch, began to exhibit his ruling passion by gently wrestling from the poor, hapless land lubbers' stomach its contents, and infusing his sickening influence through his whole system. And forsooth little is the sympathy which the sufferer excites. Twice I vomited and twice the riseables of those around were excited. Mr. Birnie, from Fort George, came off in a canoe and joined us. With a fine breeze swept down to Baker's bay, and anchored in the Horse shoe near Cape Disappointment, at one o'clock P. M. Capt. Brothie and McNeal had been here for near a month, the latter twenty-eight days. Went ashore with Capt. Brothie and ascended the Cape. Those fervid emotions which I had anticipated would attend my first gaze over the vasty deep did not arise. Seasickness is an infallible remedy to poetic fancies. As I stood on the bold promontory and gazed over the mightiest ocean of earth; the broad and majestic river was behind me; on my right and left the frightful breakers, bursting and thundering. Had the vagaries of fancy, too sanguine expectations, divested the scene of interest, or did indisposition repress, in a good degree, pleasurable emotions?

Tuesday, 25. Went with Mr. Slocum to the Indian village at the mouth of Chinook river. Missing the proper channel we were in some danger in crossing the bar.

Friday, 28. At night the wind blew a storm which threatened our safety. With a second anchor we held our place.

Sat., 29, and Sun., 30. At sunrise the wind abated. At night it again blew a storm from the S. E. At 2 o'clock in the morning our cable parted. A second anchor was immediately thrown out. A signal gun was fired, but not heard on account of the roar of winds and seas. The flash of the powder, however, being seen by Capt. McNeal and Brothie, they ventured off to us with much danger, but said they could render us no assistance. About sunrise our second and last cable parted. The kedge was immediately slipped, and we drove before the wind. It was thought we could not drive ashore anywhere besides in shoal water, and therefore had little prospect of continuing our voyage. Fortunately we gained a favorable spot. Two ropes were employed to keep the vessel from driving further aground—one to a stump in the water, and the other to a tree on shore. Here the vessel lay beating the sand until the recession of the tide, when she became quiet. We now observed that we had narrowly escaped striking upon snags and stumps of trees, which were covered by the water when the tide was up. Our party encamped on shore. An anchor and kedge were borrowed from the other vessels in the bay. About 3 o'clock, with the return of the tide and a heavy gale of wind, we worked out into the open bay. While the old brig was laboring and tugging, and as I fancied, seriously threatening to try it on her beam-ends, Capt. Brothie's boat was swamped (himself and part of his crew were assisting us). She was, however, rescued before the tackle by which she was fastened to the ship broke. Meantime the plug in the *Loriot's* boat came out, and she was near filling. The wind not allowing us to get into a more secure place, we were forced to anchor as soon as we had gained five fathoms water. The tide falling, we again saw that we had narrowly missed snags and snags; for they were scattered plentifully between us and shore. Our situation to-night is anything but enviable. If our cable fail again, with the wind from the same direction, we must certainly be driven aground far from shore, perhaps a half a mile or a mile, and heavy surf is breaking all along the beach.

Monday, 31. Capt. Bancroft set off for Vancouver to procure anchors. In the afternoon accompanied Mr. Slocum to Chinook village. The tide being low, we were forced to pull the boat with our hands about a hundred yards over the bar, where we had formerly been endangered by the breakers. In going out, however, we took the channel, and avoided wading and pulling.

Friday, 4 February. Beat down to the lower part of the bay, and anchored in a more secure place. Slept ashore.

Wednesday, 8. On account of our detention we were apprehensive that our stock of provisions would not be sufficient. The bateau in which Capt. Bancroft had arrived the day before returning to Fort George to procure one of the anchors she had left there, it was thought advisable that I should go in her. Supposing that their stock of rum was not adequate to their demand, one of the boatmen prudently exchanged his blanket with an Indian for a bottle full. This prudential bargain was, no doubt, made to secure the continuance of their happiness, for they

were already as happy as ever drunkenness could well make them. Under this favorable omen we set out. As we passed one of the vessels (the *Nexside*) the supercargo, not being advised of our supply, kindly treated our crew to a glass each. Before we had reached the swells off Chinook bar, the singing of the boatmen had ceased, and they began to exhibit their combative propensities by dropping their oars, pulling off their clothes, swearing most bravely, striking their clenched fists together, and occasionally falling backwards off their seats. While we were tossing on the swells, one more heroic than the rest, threw his oar overboard as preparatory to a pugilistic encounter. It was, however, recovered by the sternsman, who was less intoxicated than the rest. Fortunately, their spirits had a little evaporated before we reached Chinook Point. The passage here is between the spit outside and the breakers on the beach. In the passage itself there were heavy swells and occasional breakers. A little imprudence here might probably have saved me the trouble of writing my escape. The breakers several times broke over the bow, in which I was seated, but without any other injury than wetting my clothes. When we reached Chinook village the wind was deemed too high to venture across. The boat was, therefore, drawn up on the beach. I was invited by one of the principal men of the village to go into his house. He spread a neat mat for me to sit on, asked me if I was hungry, and beating up some dried sturgeon between two stones set it before me. What means all this, thought I. I have not been accustomed to such hospitality from the Indian. Verily, mused I, this presents a redeeming feature in the Indian character! or, perchance, this household is more than mediocre, a rare instance of kindly sentiment amid a mercenary and sinister race. Here, a few shadowy dreams of the patriarchs intervened. Perhaps, I continued, these poor creatures are not really defective in—halo tum shixt, here interrupted my agreeable musing. "No rum, friend?" I replied, "none." They pointed to the boatmen who were drinking. I said they were not my people. But neither abuse of rum nor the declaration that I had none could give satisfaction. In about an hour and a half, the wind having partially abated, we prepared to cross the river. One old man who had been very officious in assisting to draw the boat upon the beach on our arrival, had sued to satiety for rum, and had fallen asleep from disappointment and vexation. Another angrily refused my hand at parting, saying I "was not good." The one who had invited me to the house continued friendly to the last. Perhaps it would do injustice to attribute all his kindness to motives as humble as those certainly were which influenced the kindness of the majority. Two of our boatmen were too much intoxicated to proceed in the boat, and were left lying senseless as brute could wish in the Indian house. There were now three men in the boat and myself. Proceeding a half mile from shore we raised a sail, and though there was considerable sea, reached the south of the river without much difficulty, just below Fort George Point. About sunset reached Fort George, thankful to have escaped the dangers with which I had been menaced.

Thursday, 9. Set out at half past 11 A. M., with Mr. Birnie in his canoe, and after a pleasant passage, reached the ship about 4 P. M. The bateau took in the men who had been left the day before.

Friday, 10. At sunrise Capts. McNeal and Brotchie having ascended the cape to ascertain the practicability of going out, pronounced the bar favorable. The three vessels immediately weighed anchor and sailed, the *Lorient* bringing up the rear. Wind and tide being favorable, we were soon floating on the blue, vasty deep, the bar being almost as smooth as the ocean outside which, indeed, was not the smoothest. Winds and seas increased, and consequently seasickness.

Saturday, 11. At 8 o'clock this morning the brig *Laura*, which left us yesterday appeared in the dim distance and swept down upon us with that grandeur which I had imagined a fine vessel under full sail would show, but which I had never before witnessed. At 10 o'clock she came up with us, and after exchanging salutations bore on her magnificent flight, now sinking, and anon mounting the combing billows, until she seemed to mingle in the dim shadows of the horizon. And, is there, thought I, no fairy land beyond? How much is there to palliate the enthusiasm of voyagers before geographical knowledge had attained its present extent! During the night the sea was boisterous, the pumps frequently in action, a sound to which my ears were very averse.

Sunday, 12. This morning was in sight of Fort Ross, the Russian establishment. At 8 o'clock fired a gun, which was answered by one from the Fort. About 10 o'clock Mr. Slocum set off in the boat for the fort. About an hour after two men in a skin canoe came to us. One of them was our pilot. Two others which were coming off were turned back by Mr. Slocum. About sunset the wind, which had been calm during the day, began to blow a strong breeze from S. E., and continued until nearly day, when it shifted to N. W. How sick; how melancholy! Notwithstanding

ing the rain I could stay no where but on deck, unless I was sleeping. The wind was too strong for us to lie to; consequently, we were driven out to sea, when the wind veered to N. W. We were able, however, to change our course.

Monday, Feb'y. 20. A pleasant morning. Land in sight, though there was fog. With a favorable breeze entered Port Bodego at 9 o'clock. Once more I am on my own element. What a repulsive passage. Tempestuous and cold! sick and melancholy! Perhaps no period of my life has been less calculated to give happiness. But peace! God is merciful and I am safe! The climate here is delightful. The ground is green and the hills and mountains clad in verdure to their summits.

Tuesday, 21st. Mr. Slocum and Don Pedro, the commandante of the Russian establishment, came aboard.

Wednesday, 22. Our party and outfit disembarked. 27th. Most of our party and baggage went to Capt. Cooper's mill.

28th. Early this morning Mr. Young and myself embarked in the *Lorient* for Port San Francisco. The wind being low at night we were off Pointe De Reyes. At night the wind springing up and the captain being unacquainted with the coast, the vessel lay off and on during the night. The weather pleasant and myself not so sick as usual.

Tuesday, 29 Feb'y. This morning found ourselves drifting between the Farallone Islands and Sir Francis Drake's Bay, having made little advance during the night. During the day but little wind. At 4 P. M. it became so feeble that we found ourselves drifting with the tide towards shore in Drake's Bay. There was a short distance below us a reef of rocks which extended as far up as we were. An anchor was thrown out in 13 fathoms water and after letting out 80 fathoms of chain, our bow was in 9 and our stern in 7 fathoms water. In this unenviable situation night set in with a heavy wind from S. S. E. and rain. Tremendous seas were breaking over our bows, and it was pretty evident even to the inexperienced land lubber that we would not weather it until morning. The violent motions of the vessel had induced so violent a headache that I was fain to retreat from this scene of terror to the cabin. Spreading my pallet on the cabin floor, I fell in a slumber. At 9 o'clock I was aroused by a frightful crashing on deck, and the cry that the cable had parted. All were immediately on deck to assist in throwing out the second anchor, when, to our great satisfaction, we ascertained that only the windlass had capsized. The Captain now calling his officers to the quarter deck declared the ship in danger. Should the larger cable fail, there was, he said, not hope that the smaller would hold. That therefore the only hope of saving the people was in running the vessel aground in a small bay to the northward, which might possibly be effected, if the reef to the N. W. which was discernable by the breakers on it did not prevent, and that we were now probably on the continuation of the reef. With the same wind there was, he said, no hope of retaining our hold, for the seas would continue to increase. Unless the wind shifted we must therefore be ready for the worst, and the harsh grating of the chain as a furious sea dashed over the ship's bow and washed her decks, as if frantic to impel us towards the frightful reef, augured his apprehensions too rational. But that kind Providence who had "clothed and fed us all our lives long" did not forsake us. Before 10 o'clock the wind had changed to the N. W., and at 10 we began to draw up our anchor, which, the windlass being useless, we were forced to do with tackles. It is peculiarly trying to labor unsuccessfully when life, perhaps, depends upon its issue. It was, however, our fate. The old tackles parted three or four times, and consequently we must lose chain before it could be arrested. In three hours, however, of tugging at the tackles, the anchor was got up and sails unfurled. It required the entire force on board, and my blistered hands could attest my own exertions. The decks were so slippery from the rain that they were necessarily sprinkled with sand, and even then many were our slips and a few falls. Hardly had we got under way, when the stupid Sandwich Islander at the helm, either through inattention or fright, brought the vessel about. She was, however, soon brought right again, and in a few minutes we were considered safe. The sternsman, who was so near putting us in new troubles, was punished on the spot. But the propriety of whipping a man under such circumstances I think more than questionable. First, let danger blow past and passion abate. A man smarting and indignant from castigation will be less disposed to do his duty as well as less collected. We now sailed on the east of the Farallone Islands. There are two of them, small and barren, with sunken rocks between.

[To be continued.]

Senator Evarts said to a reporter the other day: "I think now that, if I were standing where I was fifty-three years ago and journalism was what it now is, I should choose as the business of my life that of a journalist. I can see in it greater possibilities than are embraced in other professions."

LADIES AND LAWYERS.

Pretty Club-room in this Country for Women, viz., the New York Lawyers' Club.

Theoretically, says the New York *World*, the independence and progress of woman is very well, but practically it is as mystical as the wings of Mercury. She doesn't progress and she doesn't have a good time, independent of man. If she goes to the play, she pays for her own ticket and gets a back seat or one up in the gallery, where the air is bad, where non-æsthetic girls munch molasses candy and bumpkins shell peanuts. If she goes to a café alone, she is neglected by the waiter and served with leathery steak, antique rolls and skim-milk. Shop keepers impose upon her, hotel clerks assign her to a room adjoining the elevator, messengers and agents overcharge her, and railway agents reserve for her the sleeping berth over the wheels. It is only when she travels with her brother or father and dines or lunches with her husband that she learns how shamefully she has been imposed upon, neglected and swindled by the world of commerce.

Take her at the club, where she thinks she is enjoying herself, and heed the paucity of comforts and conveniences that surround her. At Sorosis she pays \$25 a year for the privilege of attending ten meetings, where she fills herself with occult philosophy and ice-water. Delmonico throws a lunch of common-place sandwiches, ice-cream and pates, alias hash, before her that gives her indigestion for a week. At the New York Ladies' Club she gives \$50 a year for the sweet privilege of walking on a white fur rug on club days and lunching a friend in the big empty dining-room at Café Savarin prices. There isn't a comfortable chair in the house for her to sit in nor a writing-table big enough for a letter and the club register. Then there are one hundred and ninety other clubs about town where women meet to discuss Ibsen, music, art, industry, philosophy, tea and gingersnaps at an expense of from \$5 to \$20 a year.

Success? They are dead failures, every one of them, simply because there are no men. Men are in the minority, the statistician tells us, but they make things go. Their services have been dispensed with in the nurseries and convents, but in every other department of civilization they are as indispensable as fresh air and daylight. The fact is, society can't do without them; that has been demonstrated time and again.

Take, for instance, the Lawyers' Club, in the Equitable building, and take the very first invitation you get to lunch there. If you are a woman, you will have the freedom of the most magnificent suite of ladies' club parlors in the world; if you are a man, it will be your misfortune to be denied admission. A fee of \$100 will, with proper credentials, make you a member of the club; but even then it will be impossible for you to enter the ladies' parlor. That is a sanctuary that not even the President has ever entered. This sumptuous retreat belongs to the wives and daughters, the sisters and cousins, who come to the club to lunch or dine with the members. The host accompanies the ladies to the little entry, rings a bell, and resigns them to the parlor maid. The suite in which they await the announcement of dinner consists of a parlor, bath and toilet cabinet. The parlor is a square room, after the style of Louis XV, with a parquet floor and a magnificent fireplace of Mexican onyx. The walls are done in ivory wood, the panels of which, like the garlands and ribbons in the decoration, are finished in gold. Sconces of French gilt hold electric burners, and on gloomy days a hardwood fire brightens the hearthstone. In summer the furniture is enameled willow. Just now the polished floor is carpeted with a rich Persian rug, hangings of citron and pomegranate silk drape the windows and doorways, and the tints in the furniture are also after the Persian.

Nothing like the ease and comfort of these chairs and couches has ever been approached by a strictly woman's club.

The library hangs on the wall. It consists of two shelves of enameled oak finished with gold, each containing seventy volumes. Paper covers? Not one. Every book is a beauty—in calf, print and paper—and every one bears at the lower edge of the back "Ladies' Parlor, Lawyers' Club." And such a collection! It is a most graceful tribute to the intellectual taste of the sex. Among other authors there are the best editions of Dickens, Thackeray, Carlyle, Lytton, Reade, Lamb, Young, Sterne, Eliot, Lecky, Scott, Campbell, Pope, Addison, Ingelow, Irving, Swift, Prescott, Browning, Longfellow, Whittier, Bryant, Lowell and Tennyson. There is neither cover nor key to the library. The books are selected for the ladies, and belong to them while guests of the club.

Another curious luxury is the pretty little enameled writing table, stocked with the finest note paper, the nicest pens and the most flowing ink imaginable. On the writing-tray there is a silver cruet filled with sand! Think of that, you unfortunates of the Ladies' Club, who haven't facilities for writing a card or a dispatch, notwithstanding the promptness with which you pay your dues.

The room par excellence is the marble bath. It is frequently the case that a lawyer's wife or daughter is

accompanied by a non-resident, who comes from the dock or depot to breakfast or lunch. She is travel-stained and uncomfortable. This the attendant sees at once, and without a remark prepares the bath, and when the big, open, cream-colored tub is half full she informs the visitor that "Madame's bath is ready." And such a bath! It is worth an ocean trip just to get a lawyer's idea of what a bath should be. The stone tub is lined with a fresh linen sheet. Instead of a pair of projecting faucets that pour the waters down, there are a couple of silver wheels that force two streams up, spring fashion. The soap is matchless in quality, and you should see the bath-mittens, and the assortment of towels from India, Turkey and Ireland; and above all, the bath-robe, with hood and girdle, to throw over the fair Suzanne while she is having her hair dressed. In a wall cabinet there are the creams, benzoin, aromatic vinegars and kindred lotions that go to perfect the bath of a woman of refined taste.

When luncheon is announced, the visitor is conducted to the dining parlors of the club, where she is served in Café Savarin style. No check is presented, no tips are mentioned. It is charged to the loving brother or husband. The cost is a fifth less than the regular Savarin bill of fare, and the service is the very perfection of culinary art. Every dish is a feast, and each course is a little banquet. A lunch at the Lawyers' Club is an event in a woman's life, for these gentlemen of the law are royal hosts. One gets more than a meal. She is regaled with wit and wisdom as well as "wittals," and is made to realize the queenly creature woman is.

It is not surprising that the fair guest so honored should desire a souvenir of the occasion, however reprehensible it may be for her to resort to petty larceny. So far no charges have ever been made, but it is a fact that stoppers have been missed from the scent-bottles, cakes of soap, powder-poufs, doilies, wash-rags, oyster forks, salt basins, after-dinner spoons, and other pieces of small table furniture are pilfered and carried off to all sections of the globe by the fair friends of these cosmopolitan club men.

Men may smoke and storm and swear, throw arrows, break lances and cut capers, but they do understand the art of dining, entertaining and worshipping. Without them woman is only half herself, and generally superfluous. Her independence isn't worth the flip of a brass farthing. She is helpless and usually half-starved.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Laugh, and the world laughs with you, but not always—if you are a farce comedian.

Verdi is composing an opera, the libretto being written by Boito and founded upon the adventures of Falstaff.

Sim Reeves, the veteran English, tenor is juggling with an offer of \$60,000 for fifty concerts to be given in Australia.

"Young Cashall proposed to Olivette last night," said the soubrette to the comedian in the wings. "How did she treat him?" "He didn't get a hand!"

The high stiff hat which Dick Golden wears in the 3d act of *Old Jed Prouty*, is said to be 105 years old, and looks like a Cunard smokestack with a flat rim around the bottom.

"I think you made one mistake in your drama." "What's that?" "Why, you have the scene in the coal mine where the men are imprisoned lit by occasional flashes of lightning."

A comedy-drama entitled *The Irishman* is shortly to be produced on an elaborate scale by W. H. Power and H. S. Taylor. The play is full of realistic scenes and depicts modern life in Ireland.

The Black Flag, *Fun on the Bristol*, *Muldoon's Picnic*, and *Uncle Tom's Cabin* almost complete the list of American productions touring the British provinces, while English productions are to be found in this country by the score.

The managers of the Star Theatre, New York, are contemplating closing their theatre for the week following the conclusion of *The Senator's* run there, in order to increase the stage facilities for the accommodation of *The Soudan*, the big Boston success, which goes to the metropolis after the termination of its season at the Hub.

Eugene Field declares that Mme. Belle Cole, the American contralto, drives the finest equipage in London, and adds: "You put a spirited, thoroughbred English horse in front of a light-running American vehicle, containing a handsome, well-dressed and cool-headed woman, and the effect upon the British public is simply electrical."

When Brigham Young invited Mlle. Rita Sanganello to appear at Montana, he fixed the charge of admission at one fowl, and a supplementary pigeon if the fowl was not as plump as it might be. The night's

receipts amounted to 700 fowls and 50 pigeons, and the dancer had no reason to complain when she was paid her equivalent in cash at the rate of 16 shillings per fowl and 9 shillings per pigeon.

In "Nihil Deferens" (in nothing different) is the motto that will adorn the crest of *A High Roller*, the new character Clay M. Greene is to introduce to theatregoers next season. The motto has no bearing on the production itself, which will be, "In Everything Different," but merely covers the characteristics of the central figure in the story, the scapegrace son of a member of blue blooded English nobility.

The sensation created by the wealth of scenic splendor, world of novel effects, hosts of startling features, marvelous lions and legion of players lavished on the grand dramatic pageant, *Claudius Nero*, continues unabated at Niblo's, New York. Not since the early sixties, when the whole populace of the big city was attracted to the theatre by the never-to-be-forgotten *Black Crook*, has the theatre been favored with such audiences as are now nightly held within its historic walls.

Andrew Lang, in *Harper's*, writes of *As You Like It* as follows: "It is Shakespeare's happiest comedy, most equable, least boisterous, richest in the music of Amiens' bird-like songs, heard in the enchanted forests of Arden. Here we have the gentle poet in his kindest humor; here we meet the dearest and most woman-like of all his women, the merry maiden 'so many fathoms deep in love.' Parting from her and her company, we part from the friends whom we can never miss, whom we can always rejoin, loves that can never be lost, and the joys of the golden world."

Book Chat.

Information of a wide range and various nature regarding books and authors can be found in *The Bookworm*. It is a treasure of old-time literature and includes much of modern matters of interest.

Dr. Julian J. Chisholm, of Baltimore, by inspecting the Babylonish cylinders in the British Museum, has discovered that the street costume of a society woman who lived 2,300 years before Christ was very similar to the costumes worn by the ladies of to-day, even to the tight-fitting waist and sleeve and the accordion clinging skirt.

A sensible memorial will be that dedicated to Wilkie Collins. It will consist of a small library of choice fiction, to be presented to the "People's Palace" in London. Fifteen hundred dollars has already been raised for this purpose.

French authors on cremation or burial: Zola—"Leave the thing to the decision of the loved ones we leave behind." Daudet—"Either one would be disagreeable to me." Francois Coppée—"I will go to sleep in the cemetery." Henri de Bornier—"Hang you, you spoiled my dinner!" Leconte de Lisle—"I desire neither the one nor the other." Sylvestre—"I prefer the ground, from which flowers spring for lovers." Sarcey—"If I die in Paris I will be cremated there." Jules Simon—"My children will choose the method which will give them the least horror." Sardou—"Burned! burned! It will afford me great pleasure to be burned!"

A man who, feeling poetry within him, resolves that it shall be felt rather than heard, may claim the honor due to a noble self-abnegation. Toward such the muse, we may suppose, feels an arch and peculiar tenderness; for, although professing to renounce her, human frailty leads them now and again openly to invoke her, and to strive with somewhat unready tongue to voice her inspiration. She marks their embarrassed wooing with a secret smile and affects coyness, but, perhaps, loves them none the less for their timidity. She is theirs in spirit, though not in form. "Our union," she says to them, "can never be fully acknowledged before the world; but the bond between us is nevertheless a vital one, and hereafter in the higher life its integrity shall be vindicated."

Some curious examples of the use of letters as metaphors may be found in the works of Lightfoot and Weststein. We often hear of a person having a "stigma upon him." A *Stigma* was formerly the branding iron used by the Greeks for marking their criminals. It was in shape not unlike a small figure five (5), and was usually applied upon the forehead, cheek or back of the hand, where it would not fail to be noticed. The Hebrews are said to have used their final letter, *tau*, for a similar purpose. See Ezekiel ix., 4. In the Talmud it is fabled that the Book of Deuteronomy came and prostrated itself before God and said: "O Lord of the universe, Thou has written in me Thy law, but if a testament is defective in some parts it is defective in all. Behold Solomon endeavors to root the letter jod out of me. Neither shall he multiply wives." See Talmud (Sanhed., xx., 2. Bible Deut. xvii., 17). "Then," says the Talmud, "the Holy Blessed God answered 'Solomon and a thousand such as he shall perish, but the least letter shall not perish out of Thee.'"

Professional Chat.

Obsolete laws play the same part in reforms as the memories of the men who enacted them.

The speech of Claudius, engraved on plates of bronze is yet preserved in the town hall of Lyons, France. It was discovered in 1528, on the heights of St. Sebastian above the town.

The title of "doctor" was invented in the twelfth century, and was first conferred upon Imerius. William Gordenio was the first person upon whom the title of doctor of medicine was bestowed; he received it from the College of Asti in 1329.

A prominent clergyman gives the following description of the life of a minister: "My experiences with churches make me think that ministers are like cats. When you go to a new place first, everybody says: 'Come pussy! come pussy! nice pussy,' and you come. Then they begin to rub your fur and say: 'Poor pussy! poor pussy!' and then say, 'Scat!'"

"My idea of heaven," remarked Col. Bill Glenn last night, "is a place where two lawyers, who thoroughly understand the case, argue before an able Judge and impartial jury. Just argue, and argue, and argue—" "And never finished the trial?" "Never. A verdict would put an end to my idea of happiness, which consists in the intellectual struggle. No, sir; a verdict would be the other place."

Poor ministers in England have a source of revenue which we charitably hope will not be accorded to their brethren in this country. Instead of salting down their old sermons in barrels they send them to the booksellers, who gets as much as \$5 a hundred for them. A London dealer offers 4,000 sermons in job lots at this price, and if they are written in "a large, bold, plain hand" they bring more.

In a queer letter to a sculptor, written in Potsdam in 1752 by Voltaire and lately published for the first time, occurs this characteristic passage: "Enjoy life, if you can, and leave everything else alone; most of all my medallion. I think I have already told you that I am nothing; 'dignusque numismate vulus.' I may be a face, but I have not got one; I am only a boiled apple on the neck of a crane. There is no way of engraving such. Besides, you may believe that at the Court of a great King I have learned to despise human vanities."

I think a man once wrote a book with the apparently paradoxical title "Humors of the Law." Yet do you know the law really has its humors? and even the parchment faces that hold down the woollacks in judicial dignity have been known to crease and crack in sardonic humor. We all remember the story of the Western justice who told the hope-inspired prisoner that "if the merry children play around the blazing hearth till you return they will be at it six months," and then sent him to a living tomb in the penitentiary. This was cruel humor. But there are other phases. In the current number of the New York Civil Procedure Reports, Vol. 19, No. 1, figures as the footnote of the report of the case of Green against Bolt, tried in the County Court, the following remarkable sentence: "The appeal in the case of Green vs. Houser was decided by the General Term of the Superior Court of Buffalo, April 24, 1890, and the opinion filed by it is reported in 18 N. Y. Civil Procedure Reports at page 354. The same conclusions are reached by that Court as are arrived at by the decision here reported, and the same arguments and course of reasoning are used in both opinions to sustain the conclusion expressed in part by a singular coincidence in almost identical language." Judge Seaver wrote the opinion in Green vs. Bolt, last reported, and Judge Titus that in Green vs. Houser, first reported in Vol. 18, last number. Judge Titus says Judge Seaver borrowed his language and reasoning, but Judge Seaver points with conscious pride to the fact that the case of Green against Bolt was tried in the Court of Sessions in March, whereas the Houser case, though first reported, was not argued until April and his opinion was written first. The legal fraternity are hard at it guessing who wrote that opinion.

A Russian physician is credited with the invention of an instrument by which persons totally blind are able to perceive light through the sense of touch. The instrument converts light rays into a thermo-electro current, which is perceived by the nerves of the skin covering the forehead when the apparatus is placed upon that part of the body. The sensations produced by the instrument are thus described by the inventor: "The presence of an illuminated object is manifest in the preceptive field as a sensation of warmth. The degree of sensation of warmth increases with the approach of illuminating object and vice versa. A movement of the feeling of warmth toward the right shows that the light has moved to the left and vice versa. If the warm area moves downward the illuminating object is moving upward and vice versa."

NOTES.

Lucretius, the sublime poet, but ill-natured man, once said, "It is delightful to see other men in a great storm."

The President entertained the officers of the Brazilian squadron at Washington, last week. It is said to have been a brilliant affair.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Custer is in appearance a slender little woman, delicate to fragility, who looks as if she could not have endured for a day the life of privation and hardship which she chose to share with her gallant husband for years.

A Canadian clergyman has advanced the theory that the walls of Jericho fell from the blowing of the keynote by the horns of the besiegers, just as bridges have been kitown to collapse from the rhythmic tread of soldiers' feet passing over them.

All inventions in machinery, all discoveries in science, have the ultimate effect of reducing the lifetime price of a bare living. Under invention and civilization the time will come when the average individual will be allowed by society to live a year in exchange for three months or less of his savings of past life.

Down to the depth of 200 fathoms, where daylight disappears, the eyes of a fish grow constantly bigger and bigger. Beyond that depth small eyed forms set in, with long feelers developed to supplement the eyes. Sight, in fact, is here beginning to atrophy. In the greatest abysses the fish are mostly blind, feeling their way about entirely by their sensitive bodies alone over the naked surface of rock at the bottom.

It has been made a rule by a newly-established fashionable hotel in San Francisco, that all the waiters must be clean-shaven, in accordance with the prevailing custom in England. This is to give assurance to the guests that in tasting the soup to see if it is properly seasoned it has not been strained through the waiters' mustaches and thus the disagreeable contact with varicolored hair in one's broth obviated.

Man is to man all kinds of beasts—a fawning dog, a roaring lion, a thieving fox, a robbing wolf, a dissembling crocodile, a treacherous decoy and a rapacious vulture. The civilest, methinks, of all nations, are those whom we account the most barbarous; there is some moderation and good nature in the Toupinambaltians, who eat no men but their enemies, whilst we learned and polite Christians, like so many pikes and sharks, prey upon everything that we can swallow.—*Cowley*.

Last week it became necessary for a Rocklin Justice of the Peace to issue a foreign summons by publication. The complaint was evidently against some sweet-toothed prowler about the town, who, after running into debt as far as he could, "jumped the town." That no mistake might be made, the Justice not only published the summons as the law requires, but also had the complaint published, which the law does not require, and the complaint, as furnished by the plaintiff, is in the following form: "Rocklin, August 5, 1890. Mr. George F. Gardner, to P. Pringle, Dr. 1890, June 19, to candy 25c; June 23, to cigarettes, 5c; June 13, to candy, 15c; June 25, to candy, 10c; June 27, to cigarettes, 5c; June 30, to board 4 weeks and 3 meals, \$20.74. Total \$21.34. As more fully appears by the complaint on file herein above to which you are referred." It would be a rarity to see what "more fully appears by the complaint on file." It is safe to say that Mr. Gardner struck some of the Rocklin girls who are fond of candy, and then sought to teach them cigarette smoking, when suddenly he found himself bankrupt.

We once knew a chronic invalid, who, whenever she was asked how she was, replied: "Oh, I enjoy poor health." The are some bereaved people who seem to find a bitter enjoyment in their desolation. They nurse and coddle their woes. They frown new relations and new pleasures from their side. A traveler in our day would never suspect from the present appearance of Mount Vesuvius that a river of lava had run down its side more than once, carrying destruction and death as it flowed. Trees, vines, flowers, orchards, sprout out of the very bed of the old river of ruin, and old Vesuvius seems to hold both its sides, like Laughter in Milton's poem, and to tower in jocund prosperity. Yet all the while Herculaneum and Pompeii sleep the sleep of death there at its foot. And no one can foretell the date of the next outbreak of death. Just so new growths of joy sprout out of bereavement itself, and we are not wise when we uproot them as fast as they appear, under the false conviction that in destroying them we are loyal to vanished pleasures, or because we apprehend a new visitation of sorrow.

'Tis sometimes natural to be glad,
And no one needs be always sad,
Unless he wills to have it so.

FLASHES.

When it comes to a question of society the best is not always the cheapest.

If you want a man's candid opinion of you, make him angry and you'll get it.

The world may despise a kicker, but it is interesting to note that it keeps its shins out of his way.

Honor is like a palace with a low door, into the which if anyone would enter he must first stoop.

If a man be not so happy as he desires, let him take comfort in this, that he is not so wretched as he deserves.

There are so many people in the world who laugh all the way home and stop as soon as they reach the door.

An overdressed woman is criticised, a neatly dressed woman is complimented, and a slovenly dressed woman is pitied.

Wife (waking suddenly from sleep)—Henry, did you call. Husband (who had been spending previous evening with the boys)—No, I'll raise it five.

What sweetness and brilliancy are to flowers, what freshness and clearness are to water, what melody and harmony are to sound, such is purity to the heart.

The Coming Carnival.

The ladies of St. Paul's Church are making extensive and elaborate preparations for a grand Cosmopolitan Fete or Carnival to be held at the Clunie Opera House, January 12th to the 17th. The floor of the Opera House will be boarded or floored over. All the important countries or nations will be represented by the costumes of the ladies taking part. The full details of the entertainment will be given later on. This carnival, they say, will far eclipse the grand entertainment given nearly two years ago at the Armory.

Marysville Citrus Fair.

The California Citrus Fair opens at Marysville, January 12th, 1891. The fair will be thoroughly represented by exhibits not only from the district, but from all parts of the State. We urge upon Sacramento to send a full representation of her citrus products. There will be a large premium list, but this should not be the inducement for a grand exhibit. Our pride of local resources must prompt us to give an exhibit worthy of the county.

H. H. Bancroft.

It is a source of pleasure and pride to Pacific Coast people to know that our own historian, Hubert Howe Bancroft, stands in the very front rank of America's distinguished literary men. That wonderful historical series, which it has taken so many years to complete, has made him famous the world over. A brilliant array of eminent scholars of Europe and America, including Herbert Spencer, Huxley, Dr. John W. Draper, Emerson, Bryant, Holmes, Howells, Wendell Phillips, Whittier, Longfellow, Sir Arthur Helps and scores of others whose names are familiar to book-loving people, have come forward and testified to their appreciation of his genius. Diplomas and complimentary certificates from scientific and literary institutions have been showered upon him. Yale College has conferred the honorary degree of Master of Arts. That powerful and independent journal, the famous *London Times*, *The Thunderer*, devoted two whole columns to a review of Bancroft's works, and England's most dignified journals have discussed at length each separate volume as it appeared. Now comes the news that Hubert Howe Bancroft has received a number of votes for a place among the famous "Immortals," an honor that those who know what the "Immortals" are will appreciate.

A new work which the author has been engaged on for years has just appeared from Mr. Bancroft's pen. It is called "Literary Industries," and is the graphic story of a great achievement told by a master hand. The nature of the work is such that it will have a remarkable sale, especially on this coast, where many of the people mentioned are well known. The work is to be sold by subscription, and the publishers want responsible agents to receive orders. We call attention to their advertisement under Help Wanted.

The Old World Off Its Hinge.

"A cynic friend who found himself a little upset in a recent discussion with me on the marriage question, thought he would do as men always do when they are worsted—i. e., change the subject by asking me what I thought of the common-sense underwear? I said I didn't think it was worthy of consideration and I fully understood the feelings of the old lady who came to town and was entertained by her daughter by being taken to hear a woman lecture on reformed underclothes in the afternoon, and to Bob Ingersoll at night. When they got home the daughter said: 'Well, mother, what do you think of it?' 'Good gracious me,' answered the old lady, 'what is the world coming to? No Saviour and no shimmy.'"

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Gus Williams and John T. Kelly in *U and I* will, it is said, enable us to laugh on the nights of December 15 and 16 at the Metropolitan. The company includes some very bright artists.

Clara Morris held the boards for a season of three nights in *Camille*, *Renee de Moray* and *Miss Mutton*. She is a great emotional actress. In many respects an innovation on the conventional artist, particularly in her rendition of "the sick Parisian queen." She dispels our former ideal of the *Camille* of our youth, and makes her a coarse, abrupt and often brutal woman. In *Renee de Moray* Miss Morris is great, all her wonderful dramatic and emotional powers are brought out.

Marilana by the McNeill Club was a success. Mrs. Brune, while not possessed of a strong voice—rather, a strong stage voice—has a sweet voice and winsome manner. At first timid she soon gains confidence and wins the admiration of her audience. Miss Thurston would make an excellent representation of a boy if she could only hide her girlish modesty a little more. In voice she is good. W. H. Kinross is an artist, and it is unfair to compare him with amateurs. Wilkie sings well, but has little dramatic power. All in all, the company presenting *Marilana* is far above the average operatic companies on the road. The chorus and orchestra was the best we have yet heard in our amateur performances. To-night the third presentation of *Marilana* will be given at reduced prices, 50 cents for dress circle and parquet, 25 cents for family circle. All who attend can be assured of a pleasant evening's entertainment. Albert Hart is stage manager and knows his business.

The Locomotive Engineer's Story.

"It is a sad story," said an old railroad man, as he coughed two or three times. The group of his listeners who had been hilariously telling some funny experiences a few moments before quieted down.

"I was runnin' old 142," he continued, "and Bill Sikes—you all know Bill—was firin'. We was takin' the flyer west and had orders to run clean through, 'less we were signalled. I think the roadmaster was aboard, and we all knew that if we should pull up without a rattlin' good reason he'd be after us.

"We was runnin' almost full head, I guess, for I know the breeze just hummed when I jogged the cab winder a little. The old engine rocked just like as if it was on the briny deep, only faster. Well, we was goin' lickety split up through the northern part of that town that used to stand by the bend. Bill was shovellin' coal like a good one and I gave the whistle a toot now and then to let folks know we was comin'.

"As I was sayin', boys, we was just scootin'; going round the curve, too. Just then I cast my eyes as far up the track as I could see, and right then I saw something that brought my heart right up in my mouth. I shook all over. Bill saw the thing as soon as I did, and Bill's eyes bulged and his ha'r stood right up.

"There was something on the track. I could just see a little white sun bunnit and a calicker dress, and a little red ribbon peekin' out from a bunch of as pretty golden curls as I ever see."

The old man stopped. He swallowed mysteriously a number of times and drew his horny palm across his eyes. The group of listeners only moved forward a little and held their breath.

"I couldn't stop, boys. It was no use. The flyer was heavy, and we was goin' nearly sixty an hour. When I got strength enough to push in that throttle and slap on the air—we'd struck. We stopped. Bill and me jumped out and shuddered as we did."

The group of listeners turned away sick at heart.

The old engineer went on: "I picked up a wig of golden hair, and Bill two or three pieces of straw and an old sun bonnet.

"Just then a gang of ragged imps stuck their heads from behind an old barn and howled: 'Did you ever, ever, ever git left?' " The group who had listened in horror to the old engineer's sad story looked tired and faded away.—*Albany Argus*.

Events that Occurred on Friday.

Washington born on Friday.
Queen Victoria married on Friday.
Napoleon Bonaparte born on Friday.
Battle of Bunker Hill fought on Friday.
America discovered on Friday.
Mayflower landed on Friday.
Joan of Arc burned at the stake on Friday.
Battle of Waterloo fought on Friday.
Bastille destroyed on Friday.
Declaration of Independence signed on Friday.
Battle of Marengo fought on Friday.
Julius Caesar assassinated on Friday.
Moscow burned on Friday.
Shakespeare born on Friday.
King Charles I. beheaded on Friday.
Battle of New Orleans fought on Friday.
Lincoln assassinated on Friday.

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We are Mrs. Combs' lawyers, and by her seeing our advertisement became the agents of her good fortune. We have a number of similar claims in our hands and expect to gain them. If your ancestors came from the old country, write us, and inclose 25 cents for a reply. There are more than half a billion dollars in Great Britain alone, unclaimed, which rightly belong to people in the United States.
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MOHR & YOERK.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of E. M. STEVENS, an Insolvent Debtor. —E. M. Stevens, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in Insolvency, from which it appears that he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said E. M. Stevens is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said E. M. Stevens, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution; and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers; and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. J. W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, in the County of Sacramento, on the 26th day of December, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock p. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Themis, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of creditors. And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.
W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
Dated November 19th, 1890.
W. A. ANDERSON, Attorney for Insolvent.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
ESTATE OF HONORA O'BRIEN, DECEASED.— Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Honora O'Brien, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, No. 501 J street, Sacramento city, Cal.
Dated November 24th, 1890.
MARY O'BRIEN, Administratrix.
FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Administratrix. 5t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASHINGTON FERN, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor No. 625 1/2 J street, Sacramento, Cal.
Dated October 21, 1890.
HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.
HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
Nov. 15, 1890.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6-15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-40 P
12-50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5-55 A
4-30 P	Denning, El Paso and East	7-00 P
7-30 P	Knight's Landing	7-10 A
10-50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8-50 A
12-05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	2-25 A
11-00 P	{Central Atlantic Express— Ogden and East}	8-15 A
2-50 P	Oroville	10-30 A
2-50 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
2-25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12-35 A
8-40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26-00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-50 P
10-50 A	San Jose	2-50 P
4-30 P	Santa Barbara	8-50 A
6-15 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	8-40 P
8-50 A	Stockton and Galt	7-00 P
4-30 P	Stockton and Galt	8-50 A
12-05 P	Truckee and Reno	2-25 A
11-00 P	Truckee and Reno	8-15 A
12-05 P	Colfax	8-15 A
6-15 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	11-40 P
*6-35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*3-10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11-35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
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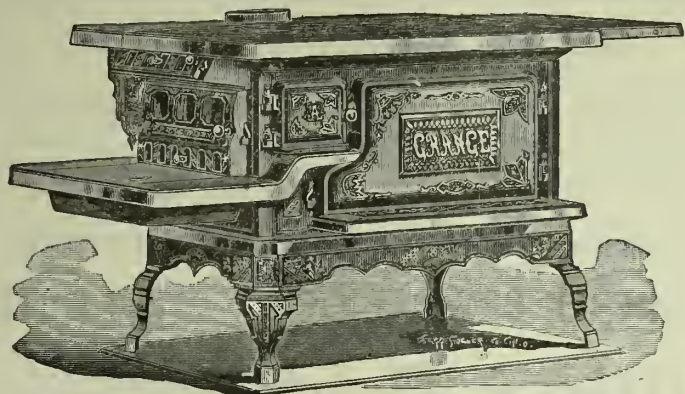
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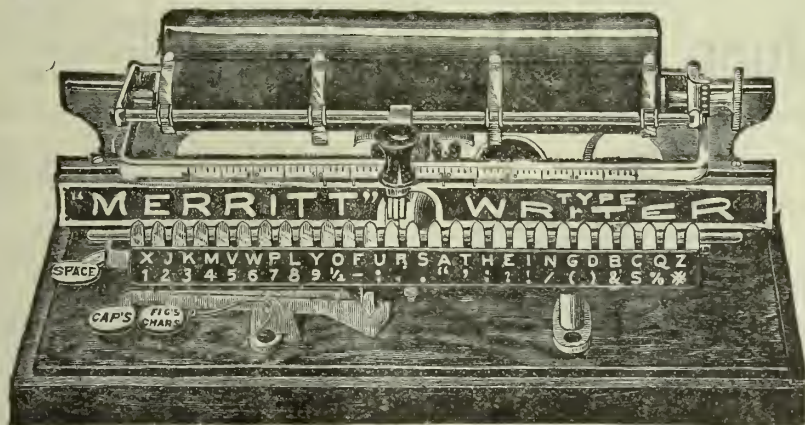


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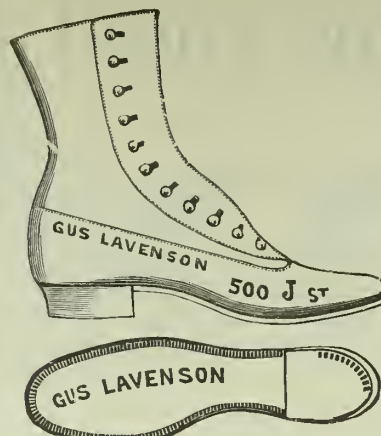
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"How is your mother, this morning?"

"Very much better; she had a real restful sleep last night; she is almost rid of her night-sweats, cough and nervousness, and is growing quite cheerful. How grateful we all are to you for that bottle of medicine."

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Oh, every one knows what bliss in a kiss is,
That's given and taken with plenty of love!
It's one thing at least that never amiss is,
That no one's below and no one's above.

But save us, good Jupiter, save us from kisses
Society ladies exchange when they meet!
For clanniest, coldest of courtesies this is—
Sans sympathy, sugar, and served without
heat.

Motion one—purse the lips just ever so little;
Motion two—stick your head out, your
model a snake;

Then dab your opponent—as if lips were
brittle,
And using them roughly would cause them
to break.

Retire in good order, composing your fea-
tures

To look like a statue or death-mask of
wax—

There! you have all the rules by which the
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Reduce to a science their kissing attacks.

The Oldest People on the Globe.

Mr. Stanley found them in the very heart
of the great Dark Continent—a race of queer
little people not more than four feet high.
They are the oldest race known, and from
earliest times they have never gone away
from their home. Near a place called
Avetiko, on the Ituri river, his men found
the first pair of these tiny people. Mr.
Stanley named the little man Adam and the
miniature woman Eve. Little Adam was
four feet high and Eve a little less. He
may have weighed about eighty-five pounds,
the color of his body was that of a half
baked brick. The little man talked very
briskly by signs and gave many proofs of
his quick understanding. After this Stanley
and his men passed through about two vil-
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THEMIS

Vol. II.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

This happy day, whose risen sun
Shall set not through eternity,
This holy day when Christ the Lord,
Took on him our humanity,
For little children everywhere
A joyous season still we make,
We bring our precious gifts to them,
Even for the dear child Jesus' sake.

Thursday the Christian world will observe the eighteenth hundred and ninetieth anniversary of the birth of the Savior of mankind—an anniversary day that has been celebrated since the year 138. It is the great Sabbath of the year; a day of rest and cheer—and better, one on which humanity becomes humane. 'For little children everywhere a joyous season still we make; we bring our precious gifts to them.' Let it so be and ever continue. Let it be that no child, however humble, will be disappointed that Santa Claus overlooked the little stocking. Let it be recollected there are many in this world unfortunately situated; many whose little ones may be overlooked. When manhood comes upon us; when we get into the current of business life, we forget much of our childhood. However it is, cold and selfish as men become, we remember years back Christmas eve, when papa and mamma stayed up late, when we kept awake awaiting Santa Claus, and when we awoke early and found he had made his surprising visitation down the chimney. Can we ever forget our meeting with mother next morning, when we showed her our presents? We adopt the language of an early writer: "Let the external decorations and the superficial forms of this anniversary fade and fall into desuetude, or be replaced with newer glories, as fashion and caprice may dictate; but let not the spirit of Christmas, at once holy and festive, ever evaporate from our feelings, or be chilled by a non-observance of this happy season. Let the laurel—the symbol of peace and good will—be green in our hearts, though it no longer adorn our parlors. A proper observance of the prescribed religious duties, hospitality and social brotherhood; an interchange of love—promoting presents; the festive board; the blazing fire; the moderate bowl, enlivened by music, wit, and song; the harmless sports and pastimes for which none are too old who find a reflected pleasure from delighting the young, or who can renew, even for a single evening, the pleasant memories of their own childhood; but above all, that enlarged philanthropy which prompts us to look beyond our own circle of smiling faces, and to light up a similar gladness in the cottages of the poor by seasonable acts of charity—these are the observances which every man, to the extent of his ability, is strictly bound to maintain; for they constitute the noblest way in which a Christian can commemorate the Founder of that religion which inculcates universal love." We never were enthusiasts on the subject of Christmas presents. It has come to be too much of a tax on the resources of most of mankind to comply with this modern custom. But after all we feel happier when we have honored this custom and given some presents to those we hold dear. There is a feeling of gratified vanity, too, when some friend remembers us on Christmas day. The great trouble in these modern times is the fact that costly gifts have taken the place of the heart offerings of former days. We often hear that stale joke regarding

the wife's gifts to her husband, wherein the laugh is supposed to come in at the point where the money comes out of the husband's pocket. There is no joke in this, nor room for merriment. The husband, it may be true, furnishes the wife with money for household expenses, and if she, bless her dear heart, manages to save a quantity of the allowance, and purchases for her husband a present, it is something to be proud of. Anyway, the wife has the right to control a portion of the earnings and her womanly disposition to buy presents for her husband is not "funny," but shows that true and loyal devotion which becomes woman better than a diadem. There is a class who are apt to be forgotten on this happy anniversary, those who should be remembered above all others because they must so soon pass away. The old, those whose days of festivities and merrymaking have long since gone, too often find no place in the excitement and rejoicing of this Christmas season. And yet they would appreciate beyond all others the gifts, however simple, which would show that they still are cherished in the kindly recollections of those who have taken their place in the pursuits and pleasures of the world.

A notable man among the pioneers of California passed away at Lincoln, on Thursday of last week. Colonel Charles Lincoln Wilson was born in Maine, on July 11, 1813. He arrived in San Francisco in December, 1849, in the steamship *Oregon*, and in the spring of 1850 brought the first steamer that traversed the upper waters of the Sacramento river, to a point above the mouth of the Feather river and as far as Deer Creek, where Peter Lassen had located. Lassen was an early settler, and from him the county of Lassen took its name. After years had passed, the point of landing of Colonel Wilson's vessel became the Gerke ranch, and in later years has become the place where Senator Stanford planted and established the vineyard now of world wide fame—the vineyard near Vina. The little steamer of Colonel Wilson was freighted with goods for trading purposes, and at that time he purchased a league of land from Lassen, which he retained until his death. In 1853 he built a plank road in San Francisco, from Kearny street, near Market, to the Mission Dolores. A fine engraving of the scene of that part of the road which was crossed by a bridge, over the low grounds at Mission Creek, now hangs in the residence of the late Colonel Wilson, at Lincoln. It would be an interesting relic for preservation by the San Francisco Society of Pioneers, if it could be secured. In 1854, Colonel Wilson conceived the idea of building a railroad in this State, and went East. He was the pioneer of railroad enterprise on this side of the continent. In the issue of this paper of Dec. 14, 1889, we published a communication written by Mrs. Theodore D. Judah, in which she gave this narration of how it came that her late husband became identified first with the overland railroad project. Judah had successfully engineered seemingly impossible railway projects in the East, and had acquired a reputation that was widely recognized. Mrs. Judah writes in her article to which we have referred: "When Colonel Charles L. Wilson came on from California in 1854, fired with the idea of an enterprise like the railroad from Sacramento city to Negro Bar (Folsom), the rich placer gold diggings on the American river, these gentlemen (referring to prominent men in New York), with others, said to him: 'We know a young civil engineer, just the man for you, if you can get him.'" They telegraphed for Mr. Judah, who was

then at Buffalo, and he came to this coast and undertook works of internal improvements which, while he lived not to see their accomplishment, have united the East and the West of the North American continent. To neither Judah nor to Wilson has deserved credit been given. They projected a railroad from Sacramento to Marysville by a route crossing the American river near where the town of Folsom was subsequently located. Colonel Wilson transferred the road from Sacramento to Folsom to the Sacramento Valley Company, and took upon himself the construction of a road from Folsom to Marysville. In 1859 he completed the road to Lincoln, a town that he founded and to which he gave his middle name. Subsequently he graded the road from that point to the Yuba river and ironed it as far as the Bear. All this he accomplished without the aid of any subsidy, but by his force of character and the credit which confidence in his abilities commanded. At this stage of his railroad career, circumstances compelled him to transfer his railroad property to the Central Pacific Railroad Company, and later on, under that management, the road has been projected into Oregon and connected with the East. After his retirement from the California Central Railroad, Colonel Wilson retained his interest in the town of Lincoln, but of late years devoted his attentions to his extensive farm at Nord. He was a gentleman of commanding presence and of a broad and comprehensive mind. He was much ahead of the times in which he lived, foresaw that which was to come, but which single handed could not be accomplished but in part. To-day it is, and for years it has been, that colossal fortunes have been reaped through the foresight of Charles L. Wilson and T. D. Judah. That men live who have knowledge of their achievements and who accord them the credit they deserve, who give them their appropriate place in the history of this State and nation, is somewhat of satisfaction. It happens that both the editors of this paper are familiar with the important part of the life career of Colonel Wilson—one having been reared at Folsom, the other at Lincoln. We appreciate the shock that the suddenness of his death has occasioned, and feel there has been a removal of one the State could little afford to lose.

Congressman Morrow made some good points in the House on Thursday, regarding the Steamship Subsidy Bill, and its great benefit to this coast. This coast will derive more benefit from its passage than any other section of the country. "It may not be generally known," said he, recently, "that next to New York city, San Francisco, Puget Sound, and even Honolulu, harbors more American ships than any other points of this country. There is more American tonnage than in Philadelphia, Boston, or Baltimore. The passage of the subsidy bill will prove an inestimable benefit to San Francisco and the entire Pacific coast. Business will receive a tremendous impetus, and shipping will be brisk between our shores and the hundreds of little isles in the Pacific."

Always at the convening of the Legislature a gang of thieves and robbers appear as an adjunct to that august body. All the recent thefts and stand and deliver robberies can be attributed to this influx of the lawless crowd who gather here for shelter during the winter. There is no occasion for any newspaper sensation, such as has heretofore been created, but a little firmness on the part of the people, and a trifle of vigilance by the officers. We should be able to stand up the robbers.

CALIFORNIA IN 1837.

Diary of Colonel Philip L. Edwards—The First Publication of an Interesting Document.

PART II.

Wednesday, 1 March. This morning were sailing with a fine wind in sight of the entrance of the Bay of San Francisco. Outside of the entrance there is considerable sea. There is here a bar, sometime a little troublesome. The entrance is about a half mile wide. The fort which once commanded the entrance is very eligible, but is now entirely neglected. Messrs. Slocum, Brothie, Birnie, Lees, and Richardson, Captain of the port, were here waiting our arrival, and came off to us in a boat. At one o'clock P. M. anchored in Whaler's Harbor, on the north side of the bay.

Thursday, 2 March. After breakfast the *Loriot* sailed for Monterey; on board Messrs. Slocum, Birnie, Lees and Young. The latter goes to get an interview with Gen. Vallejo on the subject of driving out cattle. I came off with Capt. Brothie and Richardson to the *Laura*.

9 March. Rode with — Farwell to examine the Presidio and fort. These buildings were erected, I was told, about fifty-five years ago for the accommodation of the Spanish garrison. The Presidio is a building, the walls of adobes and the roofs of tiles, enclosing a square area, the sides of which are perhaps three hundred feet long. Since the expulsion of the Spaniards in the revolution, the place has been going to ruins. One entire side is fallen and parts of the others. All of the outer buildings, of which there were many, are now fallen except one. It is now inhabited by a half dozen families, too indolent to do anything to arrest the progress of decay. A sort of military burlesque is here still supported at times. I found the fort which once commanded the entrance of the bay in the same ruinous condition. Some of the cannon bore inscriptions dated A. D. 1648. Ruins, however diminutive, are melancholy mementoes of human blindness and folly. These humble ruins, thought I, vie not with those more extensive and magnificent found in the old world, but are equally indicative of debased propensities. I am not gazing upon the ravages of war. These are simply the ravages of time—of a little time. A little circumspection and industry would have averted all. But so it is: One American colony, supposing itself aggrieved has dissolved its connection with its transatlantic parent, and assumed a "separate and equal station"—has risen to grandeur and happiness; another, without the same causes of complaint, and without the essential qualifications in itself, ventures upon the same experiment, and sinks down into an anarchy more abhorrent than despotism. Spotted mares are generally broke in and much esteemed on the following account: All the horses of a band follow her, attracted by her peculiarity of color, and are not so likely to stray abroad. Horses are here made to work by a leather thong fastened to the draught and round the pommel of the saddle, so that all the draught is upon the girth. Thus tackled, the driver mounts his horse, not doubting but he takes the world in the easiest manner. Everything possible is here performed on horseback. If a man drives oxen he must ride.

Sat. 10. Mr. Young, Mr. Birnie and Mr. Lees returned from Monterey. Gen. Vallejo declines having anything to do in giving us permission to drive out cattle; says that it is the prerogative of the civil Governor. The latter is at Santa Barbara.

Monday, 12 March. Gen. Guadalupe Vallejo came aboard the *Laura*; was saluted with five guns, and on taking leave, with a like number. Mr. Young sets out to-morrow or next day for Santa Barbara.

April 5th. Crossed the bay of San Francisco to Whaler's Harbor in the *Laura*. Here she anchored. Dr. Marsh, Padre Quihas, Mr. Birnie, myself and a drunken crew proceeded in a boat to Mr. Reed's farm. The tide being low, a part of us were forced to land and walk about 4 miles. Dr. M. alone remained in the boat with the crew. A drunken being, Long Jim, was unable to carry a bundle of goods and was indebted to me for carrying a part, which by no means contributed to my comfort. About three-quarters of an hour after dark we reached the farm thoroughly fatigued. A substantial supper was set before us as soon as it could be prepared. Mr. Reed being absent, the Padre, of course, became first in authority. He freely circulated several bottles of wine which had been presented him at Yerba Buena, saying it was given him and he would distribute as freely. As I sat in a house of antique construction, looked upon the primitive manners of the Father, the unaffected hospitality of our hostess and the convivial hilarity of all, feudal recollections passed rapidly through my mind. I felt myself transported back to former centuries, and mingling in the transactions of an age that is past. Truly, this people seemed to be, as Santa Anna said of them, "a century behind the rest of Christendom."

6 April. Padre Quihas having procured horses, about 9 o'clock we set out for San Raphael, and remained there that and the ensuing day, being treated with that free and cordial hospitality which we may well conceive to have prevailed a hundred years

since in Europe. This mission is poor and decaying. The buildings, though spacious, are very rude and inconvenient. It was originally a rancho of the mission of San Francisco. About forty years since it became a separate mission, under the superintendence of a very strict Padre. So punctilious was he of wasting anything that, I am told, he would not suffer the tools used in erecting the buildings to be ground. The mission, I believe, numbers about nine hundred Indians. The stock has been in a good measure divided among the Indians on their little farms. But they are so extravagant that it is thought they will soon have none, unless taken from them, as has been done at other missions.

8 April. Dr. Marsh, James Black and myself set out for Cooper's Mill, and camped between it and J. Martin's.

Sunday, 9. Reached the mill 11 o'clock.

Tuesday, 11. Returned with the two Indian boys and Gay and Bailey as far as Martin's farm.

Wednesday, 12. Reached San Raphael and remained the thirteenth.

Friday, 14. Crossed the Bay with Mr. Thompson.

Wednesday, 8 May. Took passage in the ship *Sarah and Caroline*, Capt. Steele, for Monterey, anchored in Whaler's harbor.

Thursday, 9. Worked out of the bay and at night lay off Santa Croix, which it was intended to enter but it was too late when we reached there. The barque *Kent* also lay near us.

Friday, 10. Reached Monterey about 11 o'clock.—was moderately seasick on the passage.

Sat., 11. Went ashore and took my lodging at the house of Mr. Spence, where I was treated with much politeness.

Sunday, 12. Mr. Young came into Monterey, having returned from Santa Croix, on his way from the south to San Francisco. His horses were left at Santa Croix. He has, after much difficulty, got permission to drive out seven hundred cattle under the condition that we purchase them from the government, that is, cattle of the Missions on which the authorities have unjustly seized. The Governor, not willing to assume the responsibility himself, laid the matter before the deputation then in session. The latter, after some debating, refused permission. On a second attempt, however, the motion carried. And all this *rumpus* on account of an old colonial law yet unrepealed, which forbids the exportation of male and female animals from the colonies. It is due to Gen. Vallejo and Gov. Alvarado to say that they exerted their influence in opposition to this narrow policy, as also did the Padre Presidente, not as one of the deputation but by his private influence with its members. Monterey is extremely irregularly laid out, if, indeed, it can be said, to be laid out at all. The presidio here is going to ruins. Business is almost stopped. Everything bears the marks of confusion and anarchy.

Monday, 13. At 3 o'clock P. M. left Monterey with Mr. Young and Dyer. Slept at the Salinas.

Tuesday, 14. Having no horse, bought one which was young and badly broken. Being unwell, I was thoroughly tired before reaching Dye's still-house, about five miles from Santa Croix. Passed in sight of this place but not near enough to examine its buildings. At night had a high fever. Took a dose of salts. Never perhaps have I been so tired from a day's ride.

Wednesday, 15 May. Remained at Dye's branding horses.

Thursday, 16. Traveled a very narrow and mountainous road. Drove our horses with difficulty. Camped about 8 miles from the Pueblo de Santa Clara, now sometimes called the Pueblo de Alvarado.

Friday, 17. Took breakfast at the Pueblo and proceeded as far as the Pulgas Rancho (Rancho de Pulgas) or rancho of flees.

Saturday, 18. Reached Herba Bueno.

Thursday, 24. Mr. Young crossed the bay to see Gen. Vallejo, who was appointed agent of the government in selling us cattle.

Saturday, 26. Oneal, Turner, Despau and Erquette came across the bay.

29 May. Mr. Young returned from San Solano, having purchased seven hundred cattle at \$3.00 per head, to be received 200 at a Rancho of San Francisco and 500 at the Mission of San Jose.

1 June. Took leave of Herba Bueno and camped 1/2 league beyond the Mission of San Francisco. Calling at the Mission to see the Administrador, he used every means to evade giving us 170 cows and 30 bulls, wishing to increase the numbers, saying that his Mission was due that of San Solano that number of cows and bulls. Mr. Young returned to get the orders translated and proved it to be correctly written.

Friday, 2d. Mr. Young returned, the Administrador having consented to comply with the order. Passed a very difficult road to a rancho about 25 miles to the S.W. on the sea coast.

Sun., 4 June. Moved about a league to another corral.

Wednesday, 7. We have been detained here until this morning. The Administrador has been collecting cattle. Some have been confined in the corral since

Monday morning without food or water. We however got off this morning by paying the Administrador 1 rifle \$30.00 value, 6 shirts \$2.50, and \$20.00 cash, to be divided, as he alleged, among his Indians. The whole was, however, an exaction he had no right to make, it being the custom of the country for the vender of cattle to assist in driving them off the rancho. For the above consideration he insured our number as far as a rancho called St. Martin's, being a small peninsula on which the cattle were easily guarded, and as we afterwards learned a part of the Mission land. No fresh water under a half league—cold and windy—cattle suffering much from thirst, and drinking salt water.

Thursday, 8. Left early this morning—had difficulty in counting the cattle. Mr. Y. had a sharp altercation with the authorities. Retained but five men to assist us, whom we dismissed within nine miles of Santa Clara. The others had been dismissed at the Rancho of the Pulgas. One dollar to each of them we retained. Reached the Mission of Santa Clara at dark with the loss of three cattle which had tired out, and with much difficulty got our cattle into the corral. Ate nothing all day. A couple of reals procured us a little brush by which we raised a little fire and broiled a little wretched, partly dried meat. Slept in the corral with our animals, a partition separating us and the horses from the cattle.

Friday, 9. Started before sunrise. Passed the Pueblo de Alvarado, and a half mile beyond allowed our animals about three hours to feed. Camped at the rancho of Don Hijare, having with much difficulty got permission to put our cattle in the corral, his Donship being drunk. Just before sunset, as some of the men were driving the cattle towards the corral, they took fright, and were with much difficulty got back and driven into the corral. Three or four were probably lost. Ate nothing during this toilsome and perplexing day, except a few morsels of bread at the Pueblo.

Saturday, 10. Moved early, stopped for breakfast about a mile beyond the Mission of St. Joseph's, and reached the rancho of Robert Livermore, 16 miles distant.

Sunday, 11. Guarded the cattle. Mr. Young returned to the Pueblo.

Moved 16 miles to an old thrown-down corral—partly repaired it. Guarded the cattle at night.

Tuesday, 13. With an elk and bullock skin tied up the corral.

Sunday, 18. Went to a valley within a half mile of San Jose and encamped.

Tuesday, 22. This morning received the 500 cattle due from this Mission. It has been the desire of the Administrador to collect up all the wild cattle possible for us. While making his collections, those first put in the corral have been starving, some of them seven days without either food or water, except when guarded out a few minutes at a time. Some were so feeble from starvation and others so crippled from rough usage, that we left eleven unable to travel the first league. The Administrador agreed to supply these at the Mission sheep pasture; but when we reached there, he said the cattle had all gone off and now we must either return to the Mission or take an order on some rancho on our way. We did the latter, as it was impossible for any of us to leave our band. About sunset reached a lake or flag bulrush pond, where we guarded the impatient cattle on horseback all night, half of us guarding while the others slept. Last night I rode to Livermore's, 16 miles, after sunset, and returned by sunrise this morning—was on horseback all day and half the night. One young cow being crippled, tired out, and being fat was killed a league from camp, and partly eat for supper.

Friday, 23. Moved early—ate breakfast at Livermore's. At dark reached the corral where our other cattle were, and with much difficulty got them into the corral. Of the 200 cattle left here only about 118 remain. They broke out of the corral last night. Tonight we were forced to use the utmost vigilance to prevent them from breaking out—did not lie down to sleep until a half hour before day, having been all the time walking about the corral.

Saturday, 24. In the afternoon moved about a mile to an open plain, where they can be guarded more securely.

Sunday, 25. Moved 16 miles and camped on a slough of the San Joaquin.

3 July. Started to the Pueblo; was there the 4th, fifth and sixth; returned to camp.

20 July. This afternoon finished swimming the cattle across the San Joaquin, at which we have been engaged since the 12th. A corral had previously been made on the bank to prevent the cattle from scattering abroad. On the 12th we drove them in and immediately made an effort to drive the cattle across, but the water being deep at the going in, they took fright and refused to swim. We now caught a few calves and towing them across with skin lariats, succeeded in driving their mothers across also, a few heifers only, following. On the 13 we made up our minds for a desperate effort. In the morning, mustering all our force we determined to make an energetic effort to do what all perhaps augured a hopeless experiment. With about seven hundred wild cattle in the corral we got

on our horses and began the attack. Being unsuccessful we dismounted and tried on foot; still in vain. We now, with logs, brush, etc., made another fence, dividing the corral, and driving the cattle into smaller part again to get them into river; but they bore down our partition fence instead. Some got outside of the corral altogether, and it took much care to prevent them from bearing down the main corral. We resumed our partition fence and strengthened the main corral, preparatory to another trial, and crowding the cattle into it, called all hands to the charge. We this time succeeded in getting nearly all of them into the river. Some got half way across, but nearly all returned to us except seven which reached the other side, two being caught by the canoes and seventeen which were drowned. In these sallies when we huddled up the cattle on the bank and had formed a circle around them, then came the "tug of war." Jump as we would, strike as we would, bawl as we would, threaten as we would, our line was broken. A furious bull would anon rush by, horning and kicking. We were exposed to a broiling sun and enveloped in clouds of dust. The later article was seized upon by the sweat and we soon presented faces hideous enough to appal either man or beast. Finally we abandoned our object, stretched a rope across the river, and began to catch the cattle with the lasso and tow them across the river by means of bulrush boats pulled by the rope stretched across. On the boats were seated two or three men, some to pull and some to hold the cattle. Two, three or four were taken at one time. Skin canoes were first tried, but did not answer so well. Most of this time I have been guarding the cattle on the north side. This business is extremely hard, the party being divided. On this side I have guarded generally half the night and sometimes nearly all, on horseback, after toiling in sweat, water and great danger through the day. Meantime, the mosquitoes are so abundant, except in the heat of the day and the coldest part of the night, that it was difficult to breathe, and the animals were, of course, very impatient and hard to keep. This afternoon Mr. Young and the main part of our camp came across and here a new misfortune crowned all others. Mr. Young was driving the cattle with a few men to a new camp. I singled out the pack animal that usually carried our powder, from the rest of the horses, to follow the cattle thinking to secure the ammunition. Driving her along the margin of a bulrush or tule pond she turned about, and in chasing her, Benj. W. run close upon her outside, and she rushed into the pond and threw off her load, and everything was completely wet, powder entirely lost. Horrors! how we chased the cattle until after the moon rose to get them across a little water, not more than knee deep. And then the state of camp! Shut the book! The last month, what has it been? Little sleep, much fatigue! Hardly time to eat sometimes! Cattle breaking like so many evil spirits and scattering to the four winds! Men, ill-natured and quarreling, growling and cursing! Have, however, recovered the greater part of the lost cattle and purchased others. Another month like the last, God avert! Who can describe it?

21 July. Sun about two hours high in the afternoon, set out for Herba Bueno to procure a supply of powder. Slept at R. Livermore's, about 20 miles from camp. 22nd. Reached the Pueblo de Santa Clara. Was kindly entertained by William Gularack. 22. Reached Herba Bueno, a distance of near 60 miles. 23. Set off between 10 and 11 A. M. and reached the Pueblo late at night. 24. Passing the Mission of St. Joseph's, contracted with Mr. Forbes two horses, one of which I was riding and the other left at Livermore's. The sale for cattle on good terms. Reached Livermore's with Mr. F. and learned that the horse left there was stolen. 25. Two Spaniards, who had engaged to be here by this time, did not comply with their engagement. In the afternoon sent Gay to camp to procure help. 26. Received near 20 head of cattle, and with the assistance received from camp and the two Spaniards, who had now appeared, reached the corral on the bank of the river about sunset. 27. Early in the morning crossed the cattle with some difficulty and about 12 o'clock took leave of the river San Joaquin with the hearty delight of those who are exchanging localities without the possibility of suffering by the exchange (Adios, San Joaquin!)

14 August. Reached the Jesus Maria (Buena-ventura) with 729 cattle, having lost 15—five drowned and ten tired out—and killed two for beef, making us less 17 since leaving the San Joaquin.

Wed. 16 and Thurs. 17. Lay encamped; part of the men hunting elk for provisions. Succeeded in killing some. Dried the meat.

Friday 18. Moved one-half mile to the Buenaventura and encamped. Dressed the feet of the lame cattle, perhaps doing the cattle, upon the whole, more injury than good, besides tiring the horses in chasing them with the lasso. About ten or twelve Indians approached within about three hundred yards of camp. They were shy and four only ventured into camp. We understood them to say that they had once had some difficulty with Mr. La Frombois and that he had killed some of their people. They soon left us.

Were unarmed except with bows and arrows. One having his bow strung was made to unstring it.

30 August. This morning the cattle and horses being recruited by rest and good pasturage we resolved to try the long dreaded passage across the largest river on our route. Our past difficulties at smaller rivers could not augur well of this. We, however, succeeded without difficulty or loss at a ford discovered the day before. Admirable! every lip said and every heart responded! In about two hours came upon the trail of Mr. La Frombois, which intend following. This morning began traveling among the mountains which separate the valley of the Tulares from that of the Chastas—had some difficulty in following the trail. We have now taken leave of the valley of Tule or Bulrush. Its length is said to be about 500 miles and its breadth upon an average of 60. The soil, so far as my observation extends, is of an excellent quality and immediately on the banks of its rivers superior to any I have seen on the Pacific coast. At this season it presents a parched and uninviting appearance. Large tracts are covered with pebbles and a great portion of the valley is subject to annual inundations, of which fragments of pine wood and bark where pine trees do not grow is sufficient evidence. The climate though sometimes very warm is upon the whole fine, particularly the sea breezes which fan up the evenings. Its commercial facilities are admirable. The greatest defect is want of timber, there being scarcely any except dwarfish oaks along the margin of the streams. The intermittent fever sometimes fearfully prevails. Mr. Young informs me that with a trapping party he passed one summer here without having one man sick, but that on his trip to the Columbia 3 years ago with Mr. K— every one of the company, himself included, had this fever. We have in our party had two or three cases. On every hand we see revolting signs of its fearful ravages. About 4 years it prevailed with such mortality that the few survivors of a village sometimes fled from their homes leaving the village literally strewn with the dead and dying. Mr. Y. says he saw hundreds lying dead in one village forsaken by the few survivors, and birds preying upon the uncovered carcasses. This disease seems to have prevailed with like fatality from the Bay of San Francisco to the Columbia river on these fatal times. Previous to 1829 it was unknown in the Columbia. Its greatest mortality seems to have been from about 50 to 100 miles interior. Still the Indians in this valley are numerous. They do not bury their dead, but carry them a few hundred yards from their houses and leave them exposed. Skulls and bones are scattered all around their villages. They live principally upon roots and grass plants. Their abundant use of the latter have led the Californians to say that they live on grass. They appear to be peaceable, and though shy of us have offered us no injury except in two very doubtful cases. The horse guard one night fired on what he took to be an Indian stealing a horse. On another night one of the men said that an Indian crept into camp and stole his gun, but he pursued him and recovered it. Of neither instance have we proof. Their mildness is as much, perhaps, the consequence of want of energy as of any more worthy cause. The men cut off their hair and live most frequently naked.

26 August. Since last date traveling in the mountains. They appear every day to grow more difficult. Hills peep over hills and alps on alps. The grass is so generally burned that our animals have become feeble. Our cattle have learned their mastery in the brushy and mountainous road. Our horses are so exhausted from the same causes that they are of more trouble than service. Yesterday as the forward cattle were drove down to the river to drink, being much heated and the bank steep, they got into swimming water and crossed. Nor were they stopped until about a hundred of the best cattle in the band were across. The water being very rapid it was difficult to get men and horses over. Before we had succeeded the cattle, weary as they were, had gained the summit of a mountain several thousand feet high. With much difficulty they were recovered. Several of us started in advance to hunt a camp. Myself up the bank, and until I rose the mountain, made for the road. Turner and Tibbets found one, though not good, which we reached after sunset. To-day the mountains grow more brushy, steep and rocky. To-day we have reached a place where there is water but no grass. Unless grass is found to-morrow, we have every prospect of starvation to our animals. A tremendous mountain rises before us which we vain would have attempted, but Mr. Young, having rode up it for some distance, returned in half an hour swearing that "a still higher mountain was on the top of this." "Now," said he, "if you are a philosopher, show yourself." Animals were of course hard to guard where there was nothing to eat. Some of the men being tired of eating dried meat insisted on killing a beef. Mr. Young did not consent, as he very reasonably did not wish to carry the meat over the high mountains ahead. A very rough and disagreeable quarrel ensued. Some had sworn they would kill one at all events. Mr. Young defied them and told them to "kill one at their peril."

[To be continued.]

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Modjeska comes back from Poland next year.

The musician is the only man who can with any safety try the experiment of living on "air."

The Fast Mail is the title of the new sensational melodrama. It is said to have a number of sensational effects, and in addition to this it has a strong cast.

So clamorous are Boston theatre goers for the continuation of *The Soudan* that Manager Eugene Tompkins of the Boston Theatre has been obliged to forfeit large sums to managers in other cities who had claims on the production, in order that he might satisfy the demands of the amusement lovers of the Hub. It now looks as if the play would fill out the remainder of the Boston Theatre's current season.

Denman Thompson and Messrs. Gilmore and Tompkins of the Academy, New York, have almost decided to yield to the great financial pressure exerted on them by out-of-town managers to permit *The Old Homestead* to leave the big Academy after the current season. If the owners of the play so conclude, *The Soudan*, the great Boston success, will be put on at the big Academy for a whole year's run, beginning in August.

With one exception, every crowned head of Europe has witnessed the exhibition of Professor Darling and the lions, included in the host of attractive features which distinguish *Claudius Nero*, the dramatic spectacle which will tour the big cities after its retirement from Niblo's December 13th. Messrs. Locke and Davis, the owners of the pageant, pay \$1,000 weekly for the services of six lions, the dog "Nero" and Professor Darling, of which, of course, the Professor receives the lions' share, as well, incidentally, as that of the dog.

Book Chat.

Zola seems to think that he can immortalize himself simply by his persistent efforts for a place among the Immortals of the French Academy. At least the lurid author says he will press his claim until success or death comes to him and that the world of Paris will applaud his persistence. Zola may reach the same fate that befell Daudet, who turned on the Society in his famous "Immortels."

"The Demoniac" is an unnecessarily disagreeable production. There are, no doubt, thousands of men who die of drink every year, and many who plead inherited tendency in palliation of their vice. But there is nothing essentially appertaining to the career of such persons to entitle them to figure as the motif of a work of literary art, and if Mr. Besant is simply inditing a prohibition tract, he should call it by that name. Moreover, the best medical opinion now inclines to the belief that inherited dipsomania, in the ordinary acceptance of the phrase, is a delusion; that it doesn't exist. If this is so Mr. Besant has not a leg to stand on. I see the story is issued in London as a Christmas annual. Now, whatever else it may be fitted for, fitted for Christmas it is not. It is not humane, it is not hopeful, it is not strengthening and it is not true.—*Hawthorne.*

Professional Chat.

The first day Artemus Ward entered Toledo, travel-worn and seedy, he said to an editor who was in the street: "Mister, where could I get a square meal for 25 cents?" He was told. "I say, mister," said he, "where could I get the 25 cents?"

Senator Carlisle of Kentucky, and Thomas Carlyle, the great Scotch philosopher, are said to be from the same family, despite the dissimilarity in the spelling of the names. The members of the family are able to trace their lineage back to the days of good King Alfred—more than 1,100 years ago.

At a moment when the battle of Sadowa was as yet undecided, says the *Municher Zeitung*, and when, indeed, the Prussians appeared to be losing ground, Bismarck was wandering over the battlefield like a soul in agony. Certain historians have gone so far as to say that he kept a loaded pistol in his holster for the express purpose of blowing out his brains if the Austrians had won the day. Presently he fell in with Von Moltke, who was quietly looking on at the fight. Being anxious to arrive at an idea of the exact state of affairs, he pulled out his cigar case, in which only two "Londres" were left—one of them extra good and the other of very inferior quality. He handed the case to Von Moltke who, after examining the cigars for a long time, silently helped himself to the best. That was enough for the Chancellor, and he remarked to some one near at hand: "When I saw Von Moltke use such deliberation in choosing his cigar, and, above all, when he chose the best, I knew that was a sign that things were going well with us."

NOTES.

The women are beginning to carry about with them an air of secrecy, while the children's eyes are bright with happy expectation.

The man who knows it all is bad enough, but he isn't a circumstance to the man who knew it all beforehand and who says afterwards that he told you so.

The public is not long sizing up those young men who stand on the corners and blakguard and brag on themselves. Their real worth is so small that it would slip through the eye of a cambric needle and disappear in the mist.

When you make chocolate now of an evening sprinkle a little cinnamon on top after the chocolate has been poured in the cup. It adds the same piquancy and charm that nutmeg adds to lemonade, lemon juice does to Vichy, sliced lemon does to tea, or, to come nearer home, that salt does to an egg.

We often hear a fellow bewailing his bad luck. It might be more in accord with the true facts if something were said about his bad management. One of the strangest of human freaks is that a man who cannot manage his own affairs is always clamorous to have charge of public offices and places of financial trust.

"You can't empty a hot, soft-boiled egg into a thin cup without cracking it, nine times out of ten, unless you follow a little trick I picked up," said the wise Blanquet. "It is this: Before you open the egg put your spoon in the cup. Why? The heat follows the spoon upward and escapes." Simple, but it doesn't cost anything to try it.

Alcohol gets its name from the Arabic *alkohol*, the powder of antimony, with which the people in Asia stain their eyelids. This powder is very fine and pure, and the name was in time given in Europe to alcohol, because it is a pure extract; but the Arabs never used the word in that way. In other words, that signification of it was unknown in Arabia.

We acknowledge the receipt of the announcement of the 16th annual dinner of the Associated Pioneers of the Territorial days of California, to be given at New York, January 19, 1891, to celebrate the 43d anniversary of the discovery of gold at Sutter's mill. While we cannot be present in person, we will be there in sentiment. Let there be merry-making.

Miss Ray Frauk is one of the first Jewesses to preach in the synagogue in modern times, for, notwithstanding the fact that Miriam and Deborah preached to women, and Huldah preached to men as well, the prejudice against women preachers is greater among the Jews than in any other congregation. Even female choristers are not allowed in the orthodox synagogue.

The Dutch have an original as well as novel way of collecting the taxes. If after due notice has been given the money is not paid, the authorities place one or two hungry militiamen in the house, to be lodged and fed at the expense of the delinquent taxpayer until the tax is paid. It is needless to invoke any other form of action, as the defaulter soon produces the tax to get rid of the hungry guards.

An ancient legend says, that when mankind were dispersed by the confusion of tongues, Ilaig, a martial son of Togarnah, a son of Gomer, a son of Japhet, went to dwell at the foot of Mount Ararat, and from there ruled the surrounding country. The descendants of this warrior call themselves "The Ilaiks," but as one of their early chiefs was named Armenak, they are known to foreigners as the Armenians.

Indian dialects have done much in the introduction of new sounds in our language. To illustrate, these are a few of the counties in the new State of Washington: Klickitat, Chehalis, Skagit, Skamania, Yakima, Wahlikikum, Kittitas, Snohomish. The American Red Man has not lived in vain, and his revenge on the white man is something terrible when it is considered that the latter must go on trying to pronounce such names as the foregoing forever.

Another fond delusion has been shattered by the relenting data of science. Whisky has long been regarded as of value in the treatment of pneumonia, but a comparison of the results attained in different hospitals by its use in this capacity shows that its employment is not desirable. It is found that in the New York hospitals 65 per cent. of the pneumonia patients die under alcoholic treatment, while in London, at the Object Lesson Temperance Hospital, only 5 per cent. die.

[Written for THEMIS.]

The Orphan.

What a magic power there is in some words! Flashing along the electric chain of ideas and relations, they thrill the bosom with emotions. The words that have this thrilling power are comparatively few, and still fewer retain it long, if in common use. Among the rare terms of exhaustless pathos we reckon this—*The Orphan*.

An orphan! How mournful the sound! What images does it conjure, of desolation and dejection, of pitiful faces, steeped in tears, of homeless little creatures, children of sorrow and acquainted with grief, with bare feet, treading alone the slippery paths of youth.

The orphan! Pronounce the word anywhere, at any time, and it sweeps over the chords of the soul like a funeral dirge. It speaks to the heart, rather than to the ear. It tells of childhood, fatherless and motherless; it tells of a loneliness which the world cannot cheer, of a sadness which sympathy cannot solace, of a heart bitterness which strangers cannot assuage.

"He is an orphan boy," are words which with moving eloquence appeal to human nature. They bid every man act the father's part, and every woman show the mother's heart. They say to everybody, as with a divine authority, "Deal gently with the lad! Is he needy? Succor him his heart-burthen is heavy enough. Is he homeless? Receive him! give him a place at your table, a seat at your fireside. Is he wayward? Throw around him the loving, yet firm restraints of parental watchfulness. *He is an orphan.*"

Let us think of the orphan's heart and lot. It will do us good. It will soften our hearts; it will tend to make us contented with our lots; for whose condition is more hapless than that of the orphan?

Enter the place, an asylum it may be, or a farm-house, whither the young orphan has been carried and domiciled. Sit down, and take the sorrowful boy on your knee. Your first impulse will be, if you have a human heart beating in your bosom, to press him warmly to it, while the tear of commiseration drops on his face. It has been just a fortnight since the dying mother imprinted on his cheek the last faint kiss, with lips that were then growing chill, but whose latest love token was given to her darling child, her well-beloved boy. Within a few months the father left his parting blessing with his son, his sole bequest, and died.

Day and night the heart-broken mother had been to her wondering child a spectacle of inconsolable grief. In the evening hour she was wont to fold him in her arms, and caress him with a shower of tear-mingled kisses. She pored the woes of her own bosom into his little being, till it overflowed. But the mother's tears have ceased to flow; her sadly soothing words, her clinging embrace, her tender gaze, the child no longer has. His last light has gone out. Days and nights have passed since he saw his mother's form, lying pale, motionless and cold, in a sleep from which neither his cries nor his frantic calls could wake her. A fortnight has passed of dreariness and darkness. The wan child sits so lightly on your knee, grief-wasted. His eye is dim, the bloom has faded from his cheek, his voice is low and tremulous. He shrinks from your kindest attentions, for the chords which a dying mother so lately touched are painfully sensitive to a stranger's hand. Let us not too closely scrutinize the orphan's heart. Its sorrows are a sacred inheritance, and the stranger intermeddles not with them.

Of the orphan's lot we may more fully speak. He is a child in tender years, yearning for the love of parents, and the endearments of home. It is the frequent lot of manhood to be without father and mother; but we do not apply the term orphan to an adult bereaved of his parents. He is no longer helpless, dependent, and in need of parental care and counsel. These he enjoyed throughout the season of youth. It is the early, untimely deprivation of these blessings that distinguishes orphanage. In the time of childhood, with no knowledge, no experience, no ability or skill, no resources of self-reliance, with but the first lessons of culture, the youth is bereft of his natural guardians, instructors and providers. We call such a homeless child an orphan; and its lot is unutterably forlorn, its loss is irretrievable.

The adult, who has, up to manhood, enjoyed the fostering auspices of a happy home, enters into new connections, domestic, social and secular, which are intended to take the place of those which are dissolved by the death of parents. He is himself the head of a family, and a member of the community. He has launched forth on some business pursuit. He sustains numerous relations. But the child knows nothing of these relations. Life to it is little more than bare existence, and that existence floats on the calm bosom of domestic felicity, basks in the smile of a mother's love, and lives in the light of a father's favor. But when that

smile is gone, when that light is extinguished, all is gone, and existence is but a bleak waste. Behold the orphan, if you would see a human being sustaining no relations.

Adults have resources within, as well as relatives without, to sustain them under parental bereavement, their minds have become matured, habits of thought have been acquired, fields of knowledge have been explored, the power of fortitude has been disciplined. The child has no such resource. The world within is more vacant, or more unknown than the world without. Its only word of light is home, and the orphan is turned out of that Eden.

The orphans' lot is one of premature sorrow. Youth is the season of joyousness, of halcyon hopes, of hilarious shouts, and gleeful pastimes with schoolmates. In the morning of life, when the dewdrops sparkle and the merry birds freight the fresh air with melody—at such a glad some season, let not clouds gather over the sky! But alas! the storm suddenly breaks on the scene, and the sportive, sunny boy, is the sad survivor of the overtaken family, a scathed and blighted orphan. He has suffered a loss which can never be repaired. Had fire consumed the homestead, another mansion might soon have been reared on the same familiar spot; had disasters impoverished the family, fortune might have smiled again; had death taken brothers and sisters, other children might have come to fill the vacant places; but the loss of father and mother is remediless. The orphan may find friends, but parents, never more. It is melancholy to think of a child meeting with such a loss.

Antiquity of the Carpenter's Plane.

A very interesting discovery has been made at the Roman city of Silchester. The excavators came across a dry well, which on being explored proved quite a little museum of antiquities. Some fifteen feet down, a *Times* correspondent says, the diggers found an urn-shaped pottety vase, about a foot in length, quite intact, and, curiously enough, protected by lumps of chalk built around it. The vase which probably originally contained some precious substance, was, however, quite empty. Above it were deposited a great number of iron implements, most of which were in a wonderful state of preservation. They seemed to have been the tools of a carpenter and a coppersmith or silversmith, with some miscellaneous objects of blacksmith's work thrown in. The principal specimen is a carpenter's plane of quite modern type, although unquestionably more than 1,500 years old, three or four axes retaining their fine cutting edges and still quite serviceable, a number of chisels and gouges of all shapes and sizes, hammers, adzes, saws, files, etc. In the smith's department may be specified a brazier for burning charcoal, quite complete, two or three anvils of different sizes and shapes, a fine pair of tongs adapted for lifting crucibles, a curious tripod candelabrum lamp or candle-stick, and several other curious objects the precise uses of which have not yet been determined. In addition there are several large bars of iron, a couple of plowshares, and a broken sword. Probably more will be found deeper down in the well. This is undoubtedly the most important find at Silchester since the discovery of the bronze Roman eagle, now at Strathfieldsaye, some years ago.

The Origin of Visiting Cards.

If one may believe all one reads, visiting cards are of Chinese origin. The story goes that so long ago as the period of the Tong dynasty (618-907) they were in common use in China, and that is also the date of the introduction of the "red silken cords" which figure so conspicuously on the engagement cards of that country. From very ancient times to the present day the Chinese have observed the strictest ceremony with regard to the paying of visits. The cards which they use for this purpose are very large and usually of a bright red color. When a Chinaman desires to marry, his parents intimate that fact to a professional "match-maker" who thereupon runs through the list of her visiting acquaintances, and selects one whom she considers a fitting bride for the young man, and then she calls upon the woman's parents, armed with the bridegroom's card on which are inscribed his ancestral name, and the eight symbols which denote the day of his birth. If the answer is an acceptance of his suit the bride's card is sent in return, and should the oracles prophesy good concerning the union the particulars of the engagement are written on two large cards tied together with red cords.

Two little clouds came into the sky,
One in the east and one in the west;
Gently and wisely the soft winds blew;
Nearer and nearer together they drew.
Edge touched edge when the day was done,
And the two clouds floated forever as one.

Once two hearts came into the world,
One in the east and one in the west;
Wise love guiding, they nearer drew;
Half unknowing, together grew,
Never in life or in death to part—
For both were joined in one great heart.

[For THEMIS.]

Checking Perspiration.

A Boston merchant, in "lending a hand" on board of one of his ships on a windy day, found himself at the end of an hour and a half pretty well exhausted and perspiring freely. He sat down to rest. The cool wind from the sea was delightful, and engaging in conversation time passed faster than he was aware of. In attempting to rise, he found he was unable to do so without assistance. He was taken home and put to bed, where he remained two years; and for a long time afterwards could only hobble about with the aid of a crutch. Less exposures than this have, in constitutions not so vigorous, resulted in inflammation of the lungs, "pneumonia," ending in death in less than a week, or causing tedious rheumatisms, to be a source of trouble for a lifetime. Multitudes of lives would be saved every year, and an incalculable amount of human suffering would be prevented, if parents would begin to explain to their children at the age of three or four years, the danger which attends cooling off too quickly after exercise, and the importance of not standing still after exercise, or work, or play, or of remaining exposed to a wind, or of sitting at an open window or door, or of pulling off any garment, even the hat or bonnet, while in a heat. It should be remembered by all, that a cold never comes without a cause, and that in four times out of five, it is the result of leaving off exercise too suddenly, or of remaining still in the wind, or in a cooler atmosphere than that in which the exercise has been taken.

The colder the weather the more need is there, in coming into the house, to keep on all the clothing except india rubber or damp shoes, for several minutes afterwards. Very few rooms are heated higher than sixty-five degrees when the thermometer is within twenty degrees of zero, while the temperature of the body is always at ninety-eight in health; so that if a man comes into a room which is thirty degrees colder than his body, he will rapidly cool off, too much so, often, even if the external clothing is not removed.

It is not necessary that the perspiration be visible; any exercise which excites the circulation beyond what is natural, causes a proportional increase of perspiration, the sudden checking of which induces dangerous diseases and sudden death every day.

If a person begins to cough, as the result of a common cold, it is the result of nature herself attempting the cure, and she will effect it in her own time, and more effectually than any one can do so, if she is only let alone and her instincts cherished. What are these instincts? She abhors food, and craves swarthy. Hence, the moment a man is satisfied that he has taken a cold, let him do three things: 1st, Eat not an atom; 2d, go to bed and cover up warm in a warm room; 3d, drink as much cold water as he wants, or as much hot herb tea as he can, and in three cases out of four, he will be almost entirely well within thirty-six hours. If he does nothing for his cold for forty-eight hours after the cough commences, there is nothing that he can swallow that will, by any possibility, do him any good, for the cold, with such a start, will run its course of about a fortnight, in spite of all that can be done, and what is swallowed in the meantime, in the way of physic, is a hindrance and not a good.

"Feed a cold and starve a fever," is a mischievous fallacy. A cold always brings a fever; the cold never begins to get well until the fever begins to subside; but every mouthful is that much more fuel to feed the fever, and, but for the fact that as soon as the cold is fairly seated, nature, in a kind of desperation, steps in and takes away the appetite, the commonest cold would be followed by very serious results, and in frail people would be almost fatal. These things being so, the very fact of waiting forty-eight hours, gives time for the cold to fix itself in the system, for a cold does not usually cause a cough until a day or two has passed, and then to wait two days longer, gives it its fullest chance to do its work before anything at all is done. Do not check perspiration. Beware of colds.

Who Don Juan Really Was.

Almost every one has heard of Don Juan and many have seen the pantomime (there are several renditions), or read Byron's work of that title. The name stands as a type of extreme and reckless wickedness. Now, Juan is simply Spanish for John, so there have been many Don Juans or Sir Johns, but the one who gave the name such bad pre-eminence was Don Juan de Marana of Seville. The story in that city runs that after a long career of desperate wickedness Don Juan met a funeral cortege late one night, went with it to the church, heard an affecting sermon on his own life, and saw a perfect image of himself in the coffin. He was for a time demented, but recovered, reformed, led a godly life thereafter, and left all his wealth to a hospital.

FLASHES.

A girl should remain under her mother's wing—especially if she's a little chic.

Pretty girls do not usually make the best wives, but they make the best fiancés.

Canada is supposed to protect her infant industries and yet she taxes marriages \$8.

The microscope shows human hair to be like a coarse, round rasp, with irregular, ragged teeth.

There are lots of people in this world who wear silks and velvets on top, with a carefully covered garment of sackcloth and ashes underneath.

It does no good to weep over the mistakes we have made, and yet most of us do it when we have meant to take a mouthful of potato and discover that we have taken a mouthful of horseradish instead.

The Glacken Case.

Justice Devine, after an examination lasting some ten days of the case of Glacken and Fischer, charged with the murder of Antone Menke, Jr., near Brighton, determined that the defendants were justified, and that they acted in self-defense. The case was one much to be deplored, in that it had its inception in a business disagreement among relatives, and, as is usual in such matters, feeling is more intense than where troubles arise between strangers. In this matter the facts were fully presented by both the prosecution and the defense, and their narration patiently listened to by the magistrate. While there is naturally some disagreement of opinion, we believe the determination of the Justice is generally approved—that had the defendants been held no conviction would be had.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Stockmen's Liniment. For rheumatism and neuralgia, sprains and bruises its effect is magical. Both the above for sale by Kirk, Geary Co. and J. Hahn & Co. *

Dr. Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup is a guaranteed remedy made in Sacramento. Will relieve the most troublesome cold almost instantly. Try it. *

New cheap pianos from \$275. Superior to same class sold for \$325, \$400 and upwards sold through sub-agents, who use some first-class pianos as a stool pigeon to get customers in. Buy your pianos of John F. Cooper, 631 J street, who is a direct manufacturer's agent, who will guarantee you a first-class piano at a reasonable price. Over 1,100 solid iron frame Mathusieks sold in Sacramento, and not one failure in over 20 years.

Among the oldest and most reliable houses in Sacramento is Samuel Jelly's jewelry establishment, at 422 J street. At all times they have on hand the most desirable goods in their line, but this year they have eclipsed all former efforts and now have a stock of watches, jewelry, silver and plated ware that is especially adapted for the Christmas trade. In the jewelry line, as in everything else, new styles are constantly coming out and this house makes a specialty in securing all the latest novelties in this line—that their customers may find exactly what they desire. *

More Wonderful Echoes.

In the Woodstock park, Oxfordshire, England, there is an echo which repeats 20 syllables at night and but 17 in daytime. Another, at Shipley Church, in Sussex, clearly repeats 21 syllables, either in daytime or at night. A watch ticking in the abbey at St. Albans can be distinctly heard the whole length of the church. And still another English echo, that at the cathedral at Gloucester, where an octagonal gallery carries whispers 75 feet, is justly celebrated. An inscription on the walls of the gallery reads as follows:

Doubt not but God, Who sits on high,
Thy inmost secret prayer can hear,
When a dead wall thus cunningly
Conveys soft whispers to the ear.

A White Deer Superstition.

The Indians have a theory that every white deer has a "mad stone" in its stomach. They believe that the "Great Spirit" places this stone in the white deer's stomach to absorb poisons which that delicate animal may take in while eating grass. In 1848, Captain Wilson, of Alabama, killed a white doe. Knowing the Indian superstition he opened the animal and found a spongy stone as large as a man's fist. This stone, as the property of W. B. Somers, of Fort Worth, Texas, has been used successfully in cases of hydrophobia and snake bite.

First Settlers of Virginia.

Dr. Stephen B. Weeks' of John Hopkins University, has made a special study of the early Virginia settlements under Sir Walter Raleigh. He maintains that it can be shown by legendary and historical evidence that the earliest English settlers in the New World were not massacred, as is generally supposed, but were absorbed by the tribe of Croatan Indians, and their descendants are still to be found in North Carolina.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

A Straight Tip will be here on the 24th and 25th inst. This is the most humorous and enjoyable comedy in its line on the stage. Wit of the genuine type abounds. The artists are up to all the necessities. We witnessed the performance at the California Theater last week, and can pronounce it a roaring success.

Little Puck was given last night to a full house. Frank Daniels and Bessie Sanson have added zest and vim to the splendid little adaptation of *Vice Versa*. Unlike most of this class of farce comedies, there is some of the elements of the drama proper in this comedy. The company is a good one, and each artist has a part that something can be made of. *Little Puck* to-night again.

U and I is not worthy of a place on the stage. There is neither point nor pith to the alleged comedy. Even Gus Williams and J. T. Kelly did not deem it of sufficient import to interpolate new variety business, but were content to deal out the old threadbare specialties so—ever so long—on the boards. If there was anything which could give rise to genuine mirth in the performance, we failed to note it. There were, however, some clever musical and dancing artists.

Glory and Profit.

"There was an old soldier who was possessed of a wooden leg, and when he didn't happen to have tobacco, as an essential prerequisite to obtaining tobacco, why tobacco he necessarily must beg," quoted an ex-soldier of the rebellion. "It's the old story," he resumed. "Take 6 tolerably prosperous soldiers from an average 100 and you leave 94 poor ones. They saved the country and then worked for a living. Thousands of them went West and took up farms in Nebraska and Kansas and after twenty years' work half the farms are owned by the money-lenders of the East. Anybody who can make anything out of the old soldier is very jealous of his fame, and any given politician who expects his vote will fight like a tiger if you as much as point your finger at him. But he is poor just the same. Every orator extols the old soldier and hoists him in glowing sentences to the apex of the peak of glory, but he isn't advertised for very extensively when there is a particularly soft job on hand. He has got to scrap with the gang for a job.

"Now, where in blue blazes does the benefit come in for the dear old soldier in the \$4,000,000 distribution of gains of the great encampment of 1891? He will certainly get a little of the olden glory in making a patriotic spectacle of himself for the emulation of the rising generation; will smell powder and get sore feet amidst the clash of cymbals and the blare of brass horns. But who gets the substantial benefit? Not he, to a dead certainty.

"The street car man will take his nickel in the jam. The hotel man will smile on him and tap him. The merchant will pat him on the back and tell him that money is dross as compared with glory, and will throw in a pair of suspenders with the suit in honor of the old flag. The restaurant doors will smile a broad welcome as they take him in, and the bartender will wink at the regular customers as he listens to the old stories.

"But when the old soldier goes home, if he has got a home, the old woman will take the last kink of victory out of him by inglorious references to certain little matters of work left undone, an empty flour barrel and a lack of meat; very vulgar matters, indeed, after an all night seance with fame and a dear old comrade. But these old women are insatiable, and are sometimes extremely vexatious in their references to common, every-day routine grub matters when a fellow's eyes are dancing with visions of old-time glory.

"Of course, if you are a postmaster, or the holder of a reasonably fat federal office, the old woman will not only wink at an uncommon dose of fame, but absolutely refuse to make any remarks about the condition of your breath. But, ah me! we cannot all be postmasters."—*Exchange*.

It is said that the original Delmonicos never went to law about an unpaid bill; they trusted to their patrons' sense of honor, and found that they lost no money by doing so. Some of the "dairies" in and around Nassau street have adopted much the same way of doing business. There is no waiter to keep watch of the customers' appetites, to see what this one eats, and that one drinks, and to distribute checks impartially, but each customer, when he has eaten and drunken, tells the cashier what he has had; she tells him what he must pay, he pays it, and that's the end of the little business transaction. It is another example of that paying trust in American human nature that permits the keeper of a news stand to leave pennies and dimes with his papers so that a chance customer may make change for himself even when the newsman himself is out of sight. Foreigners and strangers, seeing the unguarded stands, with their newspapers and their pennies, marvel and say, "Why aren't they stolen?" They're not stolen, whatever the reason may be.—*New York Sun*.

LATEST STYLES

—OF—

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Corner Fourth J and Streets,

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Daily Evening News.

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On current topics of interest.

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WORKS

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ARE FINER THAN EVER.

NEW STYLES IN FANCY LIGHTING, POSING AND FINISH.

Life Size Portraits, from \$10.

See display of PARIS PANELS at Gallery entrance. Visitors to Studio always welcome.

Successful with Children.

Gregory, Fith and J Streets

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF WASHINGTON Township, County of Yolo, State of California.—I, U. Gill, plaintiff, vs. Albert Wines, defendant. The People of the State of California send greeting to Albert Wines, defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Washington Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within the township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said township but in said county, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere. Said action is brought to recover the sum of \$49 95, viz: for board and lodging and for goods sold and delivered at special instance and request of you, the said defendant, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the above amount, to wit: \$49 95, and costs.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 22d day of October, 1890.

CHAS. A. NEWTON,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.

J. W. HUGHES, Attorney for Plaintiff. d20-9t

ROBERT D. FINNIE

Grocer,

719 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

(Successor to P. H. RUSSELL.)

ONLY THE BEST OF GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS kept in stock, in which I will meet all fair competition.

My salesman will call for orders on the south side of J every Monday, Wednesday and Friday; on the north side, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. A portion of your trade is respectfully asked.

The following I make a specialty of, and guarantee every article:

JOHNSTON'S FAMOUS BUTTER—Received on Tuesdays and Fridays.

A full line of FANCY CAKES.

Only FRESH RANCH EGGS SOLD.

EASTERN WHITE AND YELLOW CORNMEAL.

If you enjoy a drink of COFFEE, try a sample of that which I carry in stock. The same of TEA.

Watch this space for next change.

F. A. JONES & CO.

SPOT CASH

ONE PRICE GROCERS

Fancy Imported and Domestic Goods

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CALL AT THE

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On European Plan.

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ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

Brandy, Gin, Rum.
Brandy is made from wine. Alcohol, which is pure spirits of wine, is naturally a liquid without any color and much lighter in weight than water, and it requires a very great amount of cold to freeze it. The word brandy means wine that has been burned, and the only genuine brandy is obtained from wine by distillation. As it comes from the still it is white, and colored afterward by burned sugar, etc. Brandy can be made also from corn and potatoes. Gin is so named from genievre, the name for juniper, the berries of which are used to give it a flavor. The spirit itself is distilled from fermented corn. Rum is distilled from a mixture of molasses, and its name, signifying rich, describes it fairly well. Whisky is distilled from fermented barley. The name is from the Irish word "uisque," meaning water of life. There is found in spirits an oil which is very disagreeable, and so strong that a single drop will flavor many gallons. What is called "proof spirit" is a mixture of nearly equal volumes of pure alcohol and water.

The fact is not so well known as it deserves to be that cream constitutes an admirable nutriment for invalids. It is superior to butter, containing more volatile oils. Persons predisposed to consumption, aged persons, or those inclined to cold extremities and feeble digestion, are especially benefited by a liberal use of sweet cream. It is far better than cod liver oil, and besides being excellent for medicinal properties, it is a highly nutritious food.

Fine Table Wines
From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Liquid Harmony & Co.
Producers of the
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CHAMPAGNE,
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RADMIE!
This is one of the latest style Toques. Will be made up from \$6.00 to \$10.00, according to material used, at
MRS. M. A. PEALER'S,
621 and 623 J Street, Sacramento.

A LUCKY LADY.
MILAN (Tenn.), Sept. 23d.
Mrs. G. W. Combs, of Humboldt, Tenn., a former resident of this place, has recently fallen heir to half a million dollars left by her Scotch grandfather. She has forwarded proof of her relationship to the lawyers and will receive her inheritance to-day.—Evening Mail and Express, New York, Sept. 23, 1890.
We are Mrs. Combs' lawyers, and by her seeing our advertisement became the agents of her good fortune. We have a number of similar claims in our hands and expect to gain them. If your ancestors came from the old country, write us, and inclose 25 cents for a reply. There are more than half a billion dollars in Great Britain alone, unclaimed, which rightly belong to people in the United States.
EUROPEAN CLAIMS AGENCY,
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50 Pearl Street, New York.

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It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from
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Call or send for Price List.

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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-
ing neatly done at the lowest prices.
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Proprietor, N. M. ANSLEY

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only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.
We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing
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Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J
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HAMS AND BACON
BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE
Fresh and Sugar Cured.
OUR LARD
We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated.
One trial will convince you of the truth
of this Statement.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGES ARE MANUFACTURED
DAILY, AND FROM THE BEST
MATERIAL ONLY.
MOHR & YOERK.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF
Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of
E. M. STEVENS, an Insolvent Debtor.—E. M. Stevens,
having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and
inventory in Insolvency, from which it appears that
he is an Insolvent Debtor, the said E. M. Stevens is
hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the
County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take
possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the
said E. M. Stevens, Insolvent Debtor, except such as
may be by law exempt from execution; and of all his
deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers; and
to keep the same safely until the appointment of an
Assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to
pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any
property belonging to such insolvent to him or to any
person, firm, corporation or association for his use;
and the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or
deliver any property until the further order of this
Court, except as herein ordered. It is further
ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and
appear before the Hon. J. W. Armstrong, Judge of
the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento,
in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court,
in the County of Sacramento, on the 26th day
of December, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that
day, to prove their debts and choose one or
more Assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is
further ordered, that the order be published in the
Themis, a newspaper of general circulation pub-
lished in the County of Sacramento, as often as the
said paper is published before the day set for the
meeting of creditors. And it is further ordered, that
in the meantime all proceedings against the said
insolvent be stayed.
W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
Dated November 19th, 1890.
W. A. ANDERSON, Attorney for Insolvent.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
ESTATE OF HONORA O'BRIEN, DECEASED.—
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned ad-
ministratrix of the estate of Honora O'Brien, deceased,
to the creditors of and all persons having claims
against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the
necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months
after the first publication of this notice, to the under-
signed, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, No. 504 J street,
Sacramento city, Cal.
Dated November 28th, 1890.
MARY O'BRIEN, Administratrix.
FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Administratrix. 5t

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASH-
INGTON FERN, deceased.** Notice is hereby given
by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of
Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and
all persons having claims against, said deceased, to
exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouch-
ers, within four months after the first publication of
this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of
said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628 1/2
J street, Sacramento, Cal.
Dated October 21, 1890.
HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.
HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
Nov. 15, 1890.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6-15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-40 P
12-50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico.	5-55 A
4-30 P	Deming, El Paso and East.	7-00 P
7-30 P	Knights Landing.	7-10 A
10-50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave.	8-50 A
12-05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East.	2-25 A
11-00 P	Central Atlantic Express.	8-15 A
	Ogden and East.	
2-50 P	Oroville.	10-30 A
2-50 P	Red Bluff via Marysville.	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows.	4-00 P
2-25 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	11-40 A
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	12-35 A
8-40 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	10-40 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	8-40 P
10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer.	2-00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore.	2-50 P
10-50 A	San Jose.	2-50 P
1-30 P	Santa Barbara.	8-40 P
6-15 A	Santa Rosa.	5-50 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa.	11-40 A
8-50 A	Stockton and Galt.	8-40 P
4-30 P	Stockton and Galt.	5-50 A
12-05 P	Truckee and Reno.	2-25 A
11-00 P	Truckee and Reno.	8-15 A
12-05 P	Colfax.	8-15 A
6-15 A	Vallejo.	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo.	7-40 P
*6-35 A	Folsom and Placerville.	*2-40 P
*3-10 P	Folsom and Placerville.	*11-35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
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GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.
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Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,
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Always Lead.**
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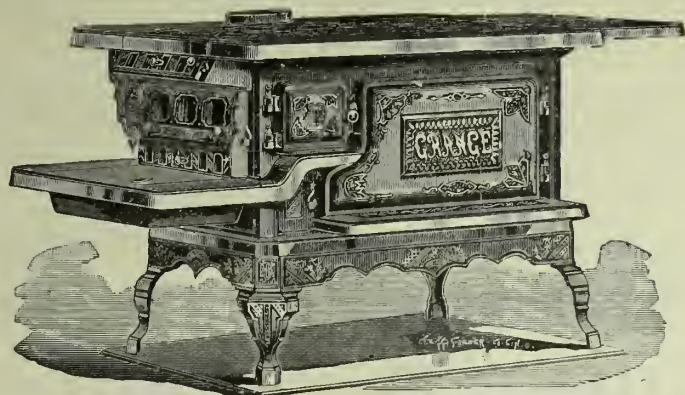
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PHARMACISTS,
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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.
Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

**FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAIL-
ING USE**
Hammer's Glycerole of Tar
A Speedy and Effectual Cure.
Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

GRANGE RANGE.

Do you want to save wood, or coal, or coke? Then buy a GRANGE. Do you want a beautifully finished and most excellent Cooking Range? Then buy a GRANGE.

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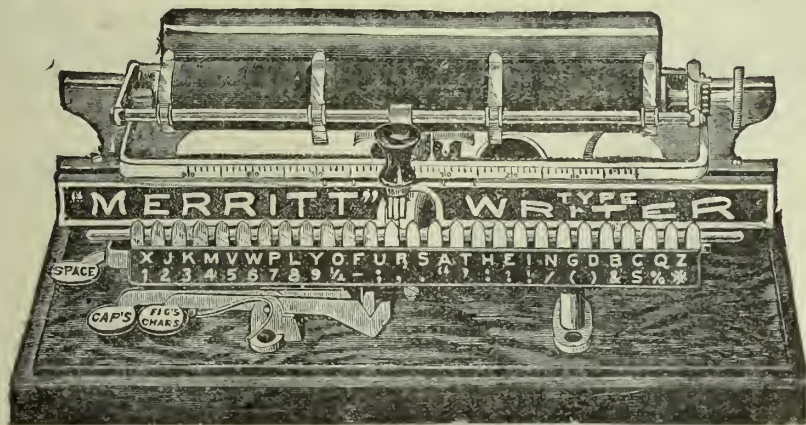


The above Range stands the peer of all others. Call and examine it if you want to see the most perfect Range in the market.

L. L. LEWIS & CO.,

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WHAT YOU WANT IS THE MERRITT TYPEWRITER.



This is exact copy of the MERRITT'S work. It is equal to that of any High-priced Typewriter. Removes fatigue from steady use of pen. Improves spelling and punctuation. Interests and instructs children. The entire correspondence of a business house can be done with it. learned in a half hour from directions. Prints capitals, small letters, figures and characters,--78 in all. Price \$15 complete.

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BECAUSE, It prints from CLEAR, METAL TYPE.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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"PEYCHAUD"

Celebrated Bitters and Cordial.

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

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IN CASES OR BULK.

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An industrious, intelligent and energetic man or woman willing to work can secure profitable employment by applying now for the local agency for this township for that wonderful new book,

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A VERITABLE SURPRISE to the book world. A treasure house of brilliant literary jewels. A grand galaxy of wit and wisdom. A graphic record of

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AN IMMENSE SALE assured, for all classes are deeply interested in this powerful work; and the price the world over has been fixed at a phenomenally low figure.

ONE MASSIVE VOLUME, over 800 pages, bound in crimson silk cloth, gilt edges, with costly cover design. Every copy accompanied with a fine full page steel plate portrait of the distinguished author and 14 exquisite half-tone illustrations, 5 1/4 x 9 inches in size.

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Of man's first disobedience and the fruit
Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste
Brought death into the world and all our
woe,
Sing heavenly Muse.

An Odd Coincidence.

An old friend (call him W.) relates how, while he was in Florida, his watch stopped. Since it was a very good watch and had never stopped before, and had been duly wound the evening before, W. was surprised that it wouldn't go. By and by the head of the house (call him B.) came in. "Will you please give me the time?" said W. "Certainly," said B., and he pulled out his watch. B. had a timepiece that was entirely trustworthy, not given to irregularities of any kind. He pulled it out of his pocket. "By Jove!" he exclaimed, "my watch has stopped; that's queer." They compared the two watches, and they had stopped at the same hour and at the same minute, and why they had stopped neither man was able to discover.—*Boston Transcript*.

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THEMIS

Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1890.

No. 45.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The inauguration of the year eighteen hundred and ninety-one will soon be upon us. That we observe the day that begins a new year is appropriate. It has been so observed by our ancestors as a festival of no little importance; and, as was written by an early author, "It is a landmark or milestone in the rugged journey of human life; or rather as an inn or stopping place for refreshments, at which the wayworn traveler pauses with delight, and then presses forward with renovated hope and vigor." Can we disagree with this writer of the past if we assume he meant upon the pause on New Year's day, there came satisfaction from the year that is past? True it is that New Year's day is a milestone in human life; a day that has well been dedicated to Janus, of old Roman mythology—the god with two faces, one looking backward, the other forward. Truly it is upon New Year's day very many assume the Janus faces. The merchant ledgers up his business transactions of the dead year, and calculates the result of the year approaching. Every mortal upon New Year's day looks backward, ledgers his debits and credits; and looks forward to the new year hoping sanguinely it will make success more successful, or that the shortcomings of the past will be more than overcome by the successes of the future. The new year is burdened with many promises that depend much on fortuitous circumstances. At its ending there may not be the redemption, and many there will be who a year hence would rather the year 1891 had not occupied its place on Time's calendar. Many others will bless it—those upon whom it will have showered fortune. Among all civilized nations and peoples there has been an observance of the epoch of the new year. Its observance is varied with different nationalities. With the Chinese there are protracted festivities, and what is perhaps better, the payment of debts. With them the principle is that a man shall start upon the new year free from obligation, and in that regard equal with his fellows. The Romans dedicated a whole month to Janus and their thoughts and actions carefully bore upon the future—that the succeeding twelve months should augur well for all. Presents were exchanged and it is said that under the reign of the Cæsars these presents became so great a source of profit to the sovereign and so onerous a tax upon the subjects, that they were by imperial decree limited. The custom of New Year's presentations, however, continued, and extended to other nations. The Jews celebrate their New Year's festival at the beginning of the month of Tishri (our September, October), and a distinguishing feature is the blowing of horns, in accordance with Leviticus xxiii, 24: "Speak unto the children of Israel, saying: In the seventh month, on the first day of the month, shall ye have a Sabbath, a memorial of blowing of trumpets, an holy convocation." With the Americans New Year's day is much given to frivolity, yet it would seem its observance, generally, is a combination of the customs of the Romans, the Jews and the Chinese. Following the Romans we have the two-faced Janus—many there are who look backwards regretfully, who pause and lean upon the milestone and make earnest promises for the future—promises they perhaps never will fulfill, but will repeat their follies if in their life

travel they reach the milestone of 1892. The blast of trumpets on New Year's eve is a custom peculiar to our youth, and strange it is it has followed down these many ages, and though now done thoughtlessly had origin with the great law-giver. From the Chinese we borrow the festivities of the celebration of New Year's day, though we make them shorter. We make our good resolutions in the morning, but before nightfall there are many Rip Van Winkles, who repeatedly swear off. However it is, the world has little to complain of the year that will soon be dead. It has not been marked with the calamities that have characterized many of its predecessors; to some have come increased happiness, to others memories of bitterness. Let us quote from an article published in the Sacramento *Union*, of December 31, 1858, entitled "The Requiem of the Year," and written by the late Joseph W. Winans:

Farewell, dark voyager, unto the shoreless ocean of oblivion, farewell! Thou hast done much of good within thy day, and haply much of evil. Thou hast been to some a messenger of mercy, to some a baleful scourge. Thou hast swung the holy censor, and kindled the flames of conflagration. If the sword and the pestilence were wielded in thy heavy hand, thou hast none the less smiled plenty on the teeming soil, brought affluence to want, and made the desert blossom as the rose. It is for Him alone who poises the balance of the universe to weigh thy deeds aright. Whether thy works of blight or benison preponderate; whether thou hast urged along or stayed the march of human progress; whether thou hast purged this guilty globe, or sunk it deeper into crime, none may declare but He who sitteth on the outer circle of creation, beyond the flaming boundaries of earth. Through the channeled aisles and fretted naves of a thousand grand cathedrals rolled the ponderous anthems which swell forth thy dirge. And the voice of nature catches up the sad, sad burden. But sadder still in the lone chambers of the heart, a trampling train of bygone years moves on with hollow tread, and in its echoes wakes the memory of joys forever gone. This is thy requiem, departed year; and thus the burdened spirit takes of thee its last farewell. Vale! Vale!

There are times when we indulge in sentimental and retrospection of the past, as well as let our fancy wander and imagination span the future. The close of the old and approach of the new year is the time for melancholy and for joyous thoughts. Melancholy over the trials, hardships and misfortunes of the past, which often exceed the pleasurable events. Joyous thoughts of what may come in the future. There are few, indeed, who do not cling to the pleasures of hope, and upon this delusive capital build their castles amid ruins of former failures. Most of us have sufficient superstition in our composition to believe some good spirit will interpose her kind offices in our behalf, by bringing wealth and pleasure on the advent of the new year. No matter what clouds of adversity have lowered upon us, that invisible, inscrutable power remains to fortify us into the ultimate realization of fond hope. In youth, maturity and age alike, this kind spirit controls our acts and destiny. The youth, starting out in life, looks forward to a glorious future. At maturity we look backward over the path strewn with misfortune and wrecks, and invoke our guardian spirit to bring us realized hopes in the future. Old age looks backward, but has a very dim view of the worldly future; with age there is only a future after these mortal ceremonies have been discarded and the immortal halo surrounds the body. But a truce to gloomy thoughts—the new year, which comes so quietly, is fraught with bright prospects for our people. Peace and plenty are the watchwords. The poorest have golden opportunities in the future. With THEMIS the past year has been one of success, and we have still greater expectations for the coming year. We wish all a "happy new year."

That was a splendid compliment to our associate, as well as to the people of Sacramento, when Governor Markham tendered the office of Superintendent of State Printing to A. J. Johnston. We give the Governor's terse and flattering letter:

LOS ANGELES, December 20, 1890.

A. J. Johnston, Sacramento, Cal.—DEAR SIR: After careful examination and consideration of the claims of the various candidates for Superintendent of State Printing, I have concluded to tender the same to you. I do this not only on account of your personal fitness for the place and the urgent request of your friends, but also in recognition of the claims of the Republicans of Sacramento.

Very truly yours,

H. H. MARKHAM.

On behalf of Mr. Johnston, who is the managing editor of this paper, the writers, his associates, can say that it is a deserved compliment. For the first time in the history of the State Printing Office a practical book and job printer has been selected for that responsible and honorable position. There are many important trusts connected with the office, and we know whereof we speak when we say that A. J. Johnston is equal to every emergency.

Choose a book as you would a friend. Books should be bought to read, for the learning as well as the pleasure derived from them. It is well for those who can afford it to have a large collection of choice books, but the real book reader only needs those he has the time and desire to read and digest. Too many volumes on the shelves do not inspire literary pursuit, nor does the owner thereof ever read them. It is folly to read works we do not or cannot digest, or understand. The shoddy idea of securing large libraries to boast of, or to point to his admiring guests, shows a want of literary taste, and only discloses a superabundance of ignorance. Books are too numerous now. When rare and choice works were scarce there was an eager hunger for their possession. In the year 690, the Duke of Northumberland gave 800 acres of land for one volume of history. The same with greater amplifications can now had for a few shillings. Two hundred sheep was the price of a copy of the bible. We often hear some people remark that they read everything, and with a show of disgust proclaim that they wish something new would come out, in order that their appetite for reading might be appeased. Such sentiments, if they are entitled to the name sentiment, only disclose a dense ignorance, or at least, hypocrisy. As a matter of fact, the most assiduous reader could not read five hundred pages a week. When we consider that there are about 30,000 volumes of new books published every year, not to mention republications, it is clear that no one could possibly read "everything." The wisest man now-a-days must content himself with leaving the great mass of current literature unread. The best-read man can only have a knowledge of a small percentage of the new books. It, therefore, becomes necessary to read only the choicest literature, and become master of a few good works. This immense increase in current literature, in many instances, causes otherwise careful readers to become careless, and to scan slightly valuable volumes, which leave no permanent impress of their contents on their minds. A man who loves to read owes it to himself to have only the choicest works of literature at hand. The mass of the later day productions are not worth reading, and in the same are found only readaptations of what has been said and written hundreds of times before, only dressed in a new garb. When you see anything good in print, look in some old book and you will find it. It is pleas-

ant to have a fine collection of books, and most gratifying to have a knowledge of their contents. The bookworm has always been a subject of jest, but at the same time of admiration for his learning. Books are our best friends, no matter what may be said.

CALIFORNIA IN 1837.

Diary of Colonel Philip L. Edwards—The First Publication of an Interesting Document.

PART III.

27 August. At daylight this morning we commenced moving camp, and ascended the dreaded mountain and found another on it, after pursuing a ridge about a mile. After ascending this one we had fondly dreamed we would descend into some friendly valley, but when we had gained the summit of this, behold another, and our hearts sickened as we foreboded another still. Our horses were so weak from fatigue and hunger that they were of little use—nay, of more trouble than service. The cattle, too, were laboring under the same disadvantages, and besides were so obstinately lazy that every inch of ground we gained was contested. Howling, bawling, stones, clubs, and everything on which we could lay our hands, achieved every inch of our progress. They would turn off from the road; wander down the sides of the mountain, take refuge in the dense brush, stop to fight each other, and in short appeared willing to do anything but go quietly along the trail. Three horses and some of our best cattle tired down on the road. The day was excessively warm, our faces covered and our throats and noses filled with dust. Great thirst was the necessary consequence of intense labor under such circumstances, but it was impossible to get water. Under these circumstances I reached the point of the mountain where the roads turned down to the river. There were lying some of the men who had driven the first band of cattle. Some of them had gone down the mountain for water. I myself, supposing there was a spring somewhere on the side of the mountain, started in the pursuit; but after going about two hundred yards and seeing no indications of water nearer than the river, about a mile distant, three-fourths of which was down the side of a steep mountain, I returned and persuaded the gentry lying in the shade to return with me to assist in driving up the rear cattle. At last the whole party were rendezvoused at this point and we began to descend, and in about 30 or 40 minutes gained the valley. Traveling about two hundred paces we came to a cool and delightful rivulet. Never had I so suffered from thirst as this day, and now I plunged into it with an avidity which frightened myself. At the first hearty draught it did not have the usual taste in my slimy mouth. I perhaps drank three quarts in fifteen minutes. Short sighted man! Happy that his knowledge is not prospective! Else he would not venture upon some of his most ennobling enterprises. Few of our party, perhaps none, would have ventured upon this enterprise could they have foreseen all its difficulties. It boots little to reflect that the future gains will amply compensate for present suffering. Most of the party cursed the day on which they engaged, and would hardly have exchanged a draught of cool water for their expected share of the profits. We encamped 4 or 5 hundred yards from where we had descended into the river valley, at about 4 P. M. Plenty of wood and water, and some grass. A good beef was killed, a part soon cooked and almost as soon consumed, we having eaten nothing all day. Thrice happy evening, unknown to those who have not known the contrast of the morning! And were it not for that fearful mountain before us we should forget all our toils in our present happy condition; or if remembered, only remembered to endear our present enjoyments. But meantime another quarrel with Wood and Mr. Y. about the beef. Our horses were so exhausted, for the first time on our trip, we guarded them and the cattle on foot.

28 August. Remained encamped during the day to recruit our animals, though there was but little grass. Some of the men returned and recovered two horses that were left by the way yesterday.

29 August. At daylight this morning began our march and ascended a mountain as high as any we had yet encountered. The road as difficult and the cattle as weak and stubborn as on the last day's march. The horses so weak that nearly all the driving was done on foot. Nearly every inch of progress has been gained by the use of clubs, sticks, stones and bawling. When we had gained the summit of the mountain we stopped about an hour for the cattle to eat grass, and rest. The descent was about a mile and a half or two miles, and sometimes very abrupt. When we had proceeded about half way down three Indians came to us, and to encourage us said, "Go on, there are no more mountains ahead." Though not much accustomed to believe in Indian veracity, this assertion produced a shout among us. And "Thank the Lord," came from lips not much accustomed to devotion. The first impulse of my own heart was to hallo aloud and echo the news, the second to exhibit my unusual gratitude to the naked savage who brought us

the welcome tale. The happy tidings soon spread along our line and gave us all new life. Even our cattle seemed to catch the prevailing passion and we were all huddled in a trice to the mountain's base. Our animals and ourselves here drank freely of a beautiful stream. Three cows were here left; we suppose they were poisoned on the mountain. We now had about two miles to go around and over the point of a mountain before reaching camp. The brush was very dense and there were several difficult ravines. Every inch was contested and achieved only by the exertion of all our strength. We at length found grass and water, and upon the whole the most pleasant encampment since we entered the mountains. Our labor to-day was only surpassed by that of the former. We did not suffer for water, otherwise it equals any other.

30 August. Lay encamped all day.

31 August. Moved camp, and counting cattle ascertained that we have lost 49 since leaving the Jesus Maria (Buena Ventura.)

3 September. Since the last date we have been making short marches and camping wherever we could find small parcels of grass. Our fond expectation of getting out of these mountains each successive day has been delusive. Lofty mountains have been exchanged for deep and difficult ravines, and our labor little diminishes. I reckon yesterday the most laborious day to myself since beginning the trip, my bones aching and my lungs painful from hallowing. Since last date have been lost seven cattle and two horses. The horses for the first time were suffered to go unguarded last night. This morning found that two horses were missing—one, Mr. Y.'s favorite saddle horse, and one of B. Williams'. The horses were found near the top of a high mountain on our left, whither they had gone in quest of grass. Mr. Y. had much difficulty in driving them down to camp. It was thought probable that the two lost horses had been stolen, but more probable that they had been left by there in the brush yesterday. The cattle were very impatient, having scarcely anything to eat, so that I was kept running all the morning till about ½ past 7 to prevent them from wandering, though not my guard. Moved about three miles, and, finding grass, encamped. Mr. Young, B. Williams and Tibbets returned in quest of the lost horses, and return, sun ½ hour high, after a hard day's walk, having found the two horses. They had been unmolested by the Indians, as well as two bulls tired down by the way, one of which they also brought on. To-day, Turner and Gay went in advance about six miles to examine the road, and report favorably, having found several parcels of grass at which we can recruit our animals. They also opportunely found 130 Indian trade balls—will probably be needed. A repulsive mountain still lies before us. The report, however, is favorable; we may not cross it.

4 September. Moved ½ mile to fresh grass. Camped. Some of the wretched cattle wandered to the very summit of a high mountain on our right, and were got down with much difficulty.

6 September. Remained encamped all day. With the hope of finding mountain sheep and gratifying my curiosity, about 8 o'clock I set off with Henry Wood to climb a towering, stony peak on a high mountain about ½ mile before us. Depo had gone before, and the frequent report of his gun induced us to hurry off, thinking he was in the midst of game. We were upwards of an hour toiling up the mountain, when we gained the summit of ridge which led to the stony peak at which we were aiming. There we were so thoroughly fatigued that we were glad to shelter ourselves from the wind under the side of the ridge to rest, and both in a short time fell asleep. After an hour's rest we renewed our progress and began to ascend the elevation on which stood the stony peak. With much difficulty we clambered up the rocks within 50 feet of the summit. But what appeared one peak from the valley, now proved to be four or five. The ascent of the highest was impracticable, but we gained the summit of the second in height, and were even now sufficiently elevated to gaze with caution upon the fearful depth below. We are now near the summit of a peak which we had supposed, when in the valley, would command a view of the surrounding scenery, but from this abrupt elevation we now saw ourselves encompassed by awful mountain barriers. On every hand "Alps on Alps arise" and mingle with the clouds. There appears but one way of exit, along which it appears we must travel. After rolling off stones awhile to see them tumble and smash below, and being very cold we began to descend. The peak is massive granite. Reach camp in about an hour and a half, tired enough to wish the romantic granite peak at "Nova Zembla," having seen no game at all. *Chagrin pour la terre!*

6 September. Moved about 8 miles—road very brushy and difficult. Camped at a spring apparently impregnated with ferruginous matter. Traveling along a bank which sloped abruptly towards the river, a loose mare slipped and stopped not till she reached the bottom. On hearing of this, I returned to see if she could be got out, but could find nothing of her. She had probably struggled into the current and been carried

away. Poor horses! They have become too weak, and their feet are so sore that they dread to move, and passing along the river to day some crossed to evade their drivers, and they frequently try to conceal themselves in the brush. This is the first encampment, since entering the mountains, known to any of our party. It is said we shall reach Shasta Valley in three or four days. Grass not very plenty. The mineral spring above named possesses purgative properties; animals very fond of it. About 12 Ind. houses vacant.

7 September. Moved about a mile and found a better encampment for our animals than any we have found since leaving the San Joaquin.

8 & 9 September. Lay encamped. Our animals rapidly recruiting. For the last five or six days we have seen no Indians. The country is perhaps the line between the Indians of the valley and those of the mountains, though sometimes occupied by one or the other, or, perhaps, held in common. The Indians of the mountains do not appear to be numerous, having never seen more than 15 at one time. They are unoffending and friendly. I was particularly pleased with their language. The enunciation is peculiarly clear and distinct, and entirely free from the harsh gutturals to which I have been accustomed in Indian languages. Like all American savages before they have had much intercourse with white men, they exhibit a great propensity for long and high toned harangues. That we did not understand them was no consideration. One old man, after seating himself in silence and smoking his pipe with much formality, raised his voice to its highest key and began as follows: "In yonder mountains I was born. There I sucked my mother's breast. There he had grown up," and, doubtless, many other items of equal importance, could we have understood him. I never failed in getting a grave harangue when I addressed one of these mountain orators. We have been frequently scattered along the road for a mile or two, when there was dense brush on all sides and, of course, much exposed. Indeed, we have been much at their mercy, but they have offered no injury, either to ourselves or property. On counting our cattle correctly, ascertained that our present number was six hundred and eighty, making our previous loss less than we had supposed.

10 September. Moved about five miles, and finding excellent grass, encamped and remained the 11th.

12 September. Made a long and difficult march, and gained the long wished for Shasta Valley; began to leave in the rear our old acquaintance, the snowy peak, with feelings of anything but regret. Lost two horses, one of which was a pack animal with a pack on; was found back at camp. After traveling about 3 miles in the valley, we began to feel some solicitude about Wood and Jim, who had returned in pursuit of the horses, and halted for them. In about 15 minutes they appeared, and we pursued our way. Long march to-day.

13 September. Made an early move and halted on a stream—tributary to Rogue's river. We here eat breakfast, gave our animals a few hours to eat and moved until after sunset, and reached a good encampment—distance, 20 miles. Mr. Young had supposed on leaving the place at which we halted for breakfast, that the distance to this place was not more than 3 or 4 miles, but it proved to be 8 or 10. Once started, we were obliged to go through.

14 September. Moved camp about 10 o'clock, and after traveling 5 miles, crossed Shasta river. About 5 miles further, encamped; but little grass and water for our animals. About two miles before reaching camp, five or six Indians came to us in a friendly manner, and one, accompanied by a boy about 10 years old, followed us to camp. There had been frequent threats on the way that Indians would be killed as soon as we had crossed Shasta river, and I had heard threats of killing this one while he was following us. It had generally passed as idle braggadocio, and I was hoping that present threats were of the same sort. I, nevertheless, intended telling Mr. Young. In the hurry, however, of unpacking I could not do it unobserved. We had just let loose our horses and sat, when a gun was fired just behind me. Gay and the Indian were sitting within ten feet of each other, when the former fired. The Indian sprang up to run when Bailey also shot at him. The Indian ran about 20 paces and fell dead, down the hill. Some of the scoundrels now halloed, "Shoot the boy! Shoot the boy!" The little fellow, however, turned a point of rocks, plunged in the brush, and, as he was not pursued, he escaped. They afterwards alleged it was only to prevent his spreading the news. At the sound of the gun, Mr. Young asked vehemently, "What's that?" and began censuring the act. I sprang up, calling it a mean, base, dastardly act, and that such men were not to be depended upon in danger! Bailey retorted, "Are you to be depended upon in danger?" I replied, "Yes." "We'll see," said he. I said, "Yes." Carmichael was one of the first to censure the murder, but he now joined others against me: "We are not missionaries," said he, "we will avenge the death of Americans." Mr. Young and myself soon saw that it was of no use to wrangle. Some of the party were silent—most were in favor of the act. Only one that I recol-

lect spoke against it. Turner, Gay and Bailey were three of four survivors of a party of eight men who had been defeated at the Neat river, and several of the survivors were much mangled. Turner's wife had also escaped. This they allege is their justification. But the murder was committed four days before reaching the place of their defeat, and the Indians may have been of another tribe. Nor could any consideration of private revenge, allowing its legality in itself, authorize endangering the property of others. We must now prepare ourselves for fighting our way through the hostile Indians. This fool act, as Mr. Young said, "lost us half our animals." One act of barbarity is not to be omitted. Camp and Pat stripped the Indian of his skin clothing, and left him lying naked. The Indian had a bow and about 10 or 15 arrows. Only two arrows in the pouch had stone points.

15 September. Moved before sunrise—road brushy and difficult. Had much difficulty in ascending the brushy hill. The cattle were to-day driven in three bands. The first ascended with little trouble. The second, which I was assisting to drive, with more. Some of the third band were unable to get up and were shot by the drivers. The two first herds of cattle had halted until the arrival of the third. After allowing a half hour for rest, Mr. Young gave orders to march. Some of the drivers, however, had become displeased because he had not stopped in the valley below, and now did not pay any attention to his orders. Here a most horrid quarrel ensued. Curses, guns and knives were bandied for 15 minutes. Turner, Gay, Carmichael and Bailey were the principal speakers against Mr. Young. Myself and Depo tried to quash the business; others were silent and apparently indifferent. Here we were, in a most difficult pass, where a dozen Indians might have killed the half of us and numbers of our animals before we could gain a good road, and no doubt we would here have been attacked if the Indians had had time to collect. Property of a very exposed nature was to be protected, and besides we were in equal danger from each other. We now had much difficulty in driving through the dense wood down the brushy hill for about a mile. We then gained a prairie and as there was a gentle declivity, nearly all the afternoon we traveled without much further difficulty, until two hours before sunset, when we encamped; little grass. At night strengthened the guards, putting five men on each instead of four. My station was beyond the brook on which we were camped to prevent the Indians from firing into camp or among the horses, from the brush in that quarter. About an hour after I had taken my place, the moon having just risen, I observed about five Indians stealing along the wood around a small hill to the east, seemingly with the intention of getting into the brush near camp. Having a double-barreled fowling piece I fired one barrel, which brought them to a halt. The discharge of the second was a signal for their retreat the way they came. I now hastened to reload my gun, but could get no powder out of my horn. Supposing it was empty I hastened to camp to refill it, but could get none in. And now I found that a rag which I had wrapped around the stopple had slipped off and stopped up the horn. The guards were again strengthened by addition of another man to each, which took all the party for the guards of one night except two, which two had no guns. No further molestation during the night. About 2 o'clock P. M., as we were passing a difficult place between the mountains on our left covered with dense brush, and a thick wood on our right, the horses and cattle being scattered along for a mile, hollowing and a shot in the rear announced an attack. I was at this time carrying a young calf before me on the horse, with the forward band of cattle, because its mother would not remain behind. At the above signal I hastened forward to place the calf with its mother, and to acquaint Mr. Young, and then returned to the assistance of the rear. The horses being foremost were not molested, as well as the forward band of cattle. The attack was made from each side of the road. Five or six head of cattle were wounded but only one killed. This one was able to travel out into the open plain, where she was butchered, and as we needed a beef it happened just at the right time. In this attack the enemy were so well concealed that not one was seen until we had gained the open plain, when a few showed themselves on the hill, but beyond the reach of gunshot. Camped on a small brook, in the edge of the brush—had the same guards as the last night.

September 17. Moved after breakfast. A few arrows were shot at us from a thick wood on our right. Nothing was injured, however, but the riding horse of B. Williams, into the right hip of which an arrow was shot, but without much injury. Camped in an open plain, where there was no water for our animals; but a small spring about four hundred yards distant supplied our wants.

September 18. Moved about sunrise. Indians were observed running along the mountains to our right. There could be no doubt that they were intending to attack us at some difficult pass. Our braves occasionally fired on them when there was a mere possibility of doing any execution. About 12 o'clock, as

we were in a strong and brushy pass between the river on the right and a mountain covered with wood on the left, firing and yelling in front announced an attack. Mr. Young, apprehensive of an attack at this pass, had gone in advance to examine the brush and ravine, and returned without seeing Indians. On making further search he found them posted on each side of the road. After the firing of four guns, the forward cattle halted, and myself, having arrived with the rear, I started forward, but orders met me in front that no others should leave the cattle. Mr. Young, feeling himself able with two or three men already with him, to rout the Indians. In the struggle Gay was wounded in the back by an arrow. Two arrows were shot into the riding horse of Mr. Young while he was snapping his gun at an Indian not more than ten yards off. To save his horse he had dismounted and struck him on the head, but he refused to go off, and received two arrows probably shot at his master. Having another brushy place to pass, about four or five of us went in advance but were not molested. Camped on the spot where Turner and party were defeated two years ago. Soon after the men on day guard said they had seen three Indians in a small grove about three hundred yards from camp. About half of the party went, surrounded the grove, some of them fired into it, and others passed through it, but could find no Indians. At night all the horses nearly famished, as they were tied up. Night set in, dark, cloudy, and threatening rain, so that the guards could hardly have seen an Indian ten paces off, until the moon arose about ten o'clock. I was on watch the first half of the night.

At a gathering of friends not long ago, says the New York *Tribune*, Senator Allison alluded to the courage and independence always displayed in political matters by Gen. Logan. And to illustrate these traits in the General's character Senator Allison recalled the time when the salary bill was under discussion in the Senate. "There were a number of men," said Senator Allison, "who favored the bill, but who yet hesitated to vote for it. Logan hit them a hard rap in his speech. He said that there were some Senators who probably expected to become President of the United States. He wished them to understand that voting for the salary bill would neither make nor unmake them. Their hesitation reminded him of the story of the two boys who were hunting and came across a wild boar. One of them climbed up a tree, but the other was unable to reach this haven of safety, and the boar in making a lunge at him slid between his legs. The boy caught him by both ears, and after holding on for some time, shouted out to the boy in the tree: 'John, come here.' 'What for?' queried the other. 'I want you to help me let this hog go.' 'That,' said General Logan, 'is the position members take to-day on this bill.' He was correct, but none of us told him that he had hit the nail on the head."

In his long life of eighty years P. T. Barnum has had a most versatile career. Before becoming a traveling showman he had been successively the proprietor of an oyster saloon, an editor, a bartender, a negro minstrel, a boarding-house keeper, dramatic critic, preacher, bank president, author and partner in a clock factory. He finally found his true vocation. Let other versatile Americans make a note of this.

Say what you will, the newspapers have vast influence. They can blow a man into fame or stamp him with infamy. It has some grievous sins to answer for in manufacturing orators, statesmen and great officials out of very inferior material.

When Justice Brewer was appointed to the Supreme Bench he gave some pain to fastidious Washington society on account of his straggling Kansas chin whiskers. His legal ability was not questioned, but his hirsute adornment shocked the traditions of the Court. He has bowed to this sentiment and had his Kansas chinners, together with his wild, wooly mustache, shaved off and now presents a judicial grandeur that is the admiration of all beholders. Chief Justice Fuller continues to defy public clamor with his drooping mustachois.

The danger attending the use of the drop-a-nickel-in-the-slot opera glasses has recently received practical demonstration in Berlin. A government official sat next to a lady at the theatre, who borrowed his opera glasses, and not long afterward he was taken ill with ophthalmia. He had not taken particular notice at the time, but it afterward occurred to him that the lady had appeared to be suffering with some disease of the eyes. The moral is obvious.

Fiction that follows the scientific thought of the times is well enough; but fiction that follows the social waves that clash on the shores of humanity is neither elevating nor entertaining.

Sometimes the lay of a minstrel produces an egg.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

A new four act comedy has been produced, called *My Comrade*. It is founded on war events.

There is every evidence that *The Last Word* is very likely to prove one of the great successes of the season.

Fanny Davenport's production of Sardou's *Cleopatra* will be the most important thing she has done in her life.

The published statement that Bill Nye has written a play for Stuart Robson, is incorrect. Mr. Robson has simply a business interest in a new comedy which is to be produced in this city next season, with Thomas Q. Seabrooke as Bill Nye.

Stuart Robson recently said that the best title he could think of for a play was *A Million of Dollars*. He explained that the majority of the present day theater-goers are more interested in money than anything else. Those who do not happen to have much of it themselves enjoy seeing actors act as if they were rolling in wealth.

Lawrence Barrett and his company are now engaged in rehearsing William Young's historical and romantic tragedy, *Ganelon*. The work will be given a magnificent production at the Broadway Theatre, January 5th, with all the original scenery designed for it by Goatcher and Young. The costumes are made by Hawthorne. *Ganelon* is in four acts, and one of its principal scenes will show the Saracen camp, in which an army of nearly two hundred soldiers clad in armor will appear. As a production, *Ganelon* is probably the most ambitious effort of Mr. Barrett's career.

Book Chat.

"I have here," said the long-haired disciple of the muse, "a poem in blank verse." "H'm! I see," remarked the editor, as he read it, "blaukety-blank verse!"

A man cannot quote Greek or declaim poetry at a hotel table to establish his claim to education or refinement. But he can do it by his quiet voice, by his unobtrusive and simple bearing.

"Ain't they rather strange names for dogs?" "Not at all. I've named them from their literary suggestiveness. I call one Edwin Drood, because his tail is cut off short, and the other Howells."

Father Time seems to be constantly casting flowers along Jean Ingelow's path in life. The great authoress at sixty years of age is described as cheerful and happy, with cheeks as round and rosy as a milk-maid's.

"American Society: How It Confounded Me," by Yon Yonson, is the latest satire on Ward McAllister's book. It is written in the Swedish dialect, and will be used to boom Jacob Litt's new comedy, *Yon Yonson*, which will shortly be produced.

The original "She" of Rider Haggard's story, who dwells in South Africa, has been caught and fined for committing a breach of the peace. Now if her accomplice, Mr. Haggard, can be similarly dealt with, the public will admit that justice has at last been done.

The old Essex Head Tavern, in the Strand in London, where Dr. Johnson used to resort after the "Mitre" had ceased to attract him, is now in process of demolition. It is one of the many historic London houses to fall before the march of progress. Until recently it was kept by two ladies named Fielding, who were believed to be descendants of the novelist.

Professional Chat.

A song will catch a crowd quicker than a speech, but its effects are not as lasting.

Sometimes men go to law, but generally the law is considerate, and sends for them.

Judge Turpie, the Indiana Senator, is a small man in physique, and possesses a soft, squeaky voice. He is said to use remarkably good English in his speeches, being one of the few men in Congress who stickle on purity of diction.

"General Hart is one of the brightest lawyers on this coast," said a gentleman the other day. "That is saying a great deal," replied the party to whom he was talking. "Well, I'm sure it is true, because General Hart admits it himself."

Bishop Talbot told a story in Boston the other day showing that at least one Harvard man didn't leave his wits behind him when he left college. The Bishop, it seems, arrived one day in a small mining town in his diocese—Wyoming—where he had promised to hold service. Walking up the street he noticed some green handbills flying about, took one up and read as follows: "Bishop Talbot preaches to-night at ——. Let him have a big crowd. Please leave your guns with the usher." The Bishop was not easily scared, but thought the last sentence a little odd. On inquiry, he learned that one of the young men in town, a Harvard man, by the way, who knew the Bishop, and wanted to raise a good crowd to greet him, had issued the handbills, knowing that many who would not come to hear a bishop preach, would come at a hint of a disturbance of any kind.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll was invited to dine with a party of literary and scientific people, and he heartily accepted the invitation. The dinner hour came, but not the Colonel. He was telephoned to, and then he arrived nearly an hour late. "I left Washington this morning," was his explanation; "reached home very tired; took a rest; did some work; dressed for dinner, and forgot all about your invitation. As I was seated at the head of my own table I received your telephone message, and was dismayed at my negligence. The party at my table kindly volunteered to furnish me with acceptable excuses—that the train was late; that I had overslept myself; that I was unexpectedly detained by business; and so on. But my daughter looked at me, and said: 'Do you think, papa, that they are the sort of people that one can tell a lie to satisfactorily?' Gentlemen, I do not think so; and, therefore, I tell you the exact truth, and throw myself upon your mercy—I forgot all about this dinner." For his daughter's sake he was excused.

NOTES.

The latest prank of Harvard students is to steal all the thermometers in Boston, and the scientific inhabitants of the hub do not know whether it is summer or winter.

M. Gorex, a learned physician of Burgos, recently ascertained the fact that the figure on the crucifix in the cathedral at that place is a real human body, in a perfect state of preservation. It is said to have been in its present position since the beginning of the eleventh century.

Doctrinal sermons, once almost the rule, are now the exception. Discourses attacking the creeds of other people, once a staple in the pulpit, are likewise rare in these days. Many of the Old Testament themes upon which the divines of fifty and a hundred years ago delighted to drone through an hour or two are now seldom touched upon.

There is an element of poetic justice in politics after all. The State Library has been an object for the action of ignorant party manipulators, and it is now proposed to set the machinery of party at work again. It is true that the people who deal with this matter should leave that fitness alone; should govern the management of such institutions.

The Chicago *News* remarks, humorously, that until the recent application of electricity to that purpose, welding has been done with hammers, tongs, and various iron implements. Not all welding has been accomplished in this way, however. The justices of the peace and the clergy have done some of the best welding ever made. And the hammers and hard things have only been brought into play in undoing it.

One who gives presents beyond his means is a hypocrite. If, by reason of vain glory, you give more costly presents than you can afford, you are a mere pretender—a sham. In all such giving there is not grace but shame. It is not in accord with the spirit of the season and good will to do those things which so many attempt. It is just as mean and hypocritical for the one who can afford to gladden hearts, to refuse or neglect to make presents in accordance with his means.

Whenever we observe a person trying to be exceedingly popular, the result is generally very great unpopularity of that individual. There are some men who seek the slightest pretext to create a sensation or to be foisted into notoriety through some chance. When such measures succeed for the time, the thoughtless and the vicious who desire to court favor also, are loudest in their adulation of the demagogue. Of such material does consist the majority of the sensational successes.

A man's stomach has much to do with the affections of the heart. The man who has a good appetite and digestion, and gratifies that appetite, will always be found in a good humor. His heart is large open and active. From such a man you can always find affection in its truest sense. A lean and hungry man is a rascal. Caesar did not like lean and hungry men, and his final experience disclosed the fact that he was right. Woman should learn that the quickest way to a man's heart is through his stomach, by the medium of a good dinner.

"Bab" is severe on her sisters; this is what she says of them: I often wonder how it is men marry women who they know use a lot of rouge, or worse still, paint, and whom they never have seen in the morning. Woman is essentially a lazy animal. When she is industrious it is for her a misfortune, not a virtue. Consequently, when she comes home after a theatre and a supper, nine times out of ten she tumbles into bed without a thought of what she has on her face, and nine times out of ten she doesn't even take her hair down—that is, if it is her own hair. And the consequence is, she is anything but beautiful to look upon in the morning by the bright light, and her temper is pretty much in consonance with her looks. She either finds good in nothing, or else she is in a pitiful stage, when the person on whom she lavishes all her confidence is herself. Now, if a woman ever looks pretty in her life, she ought to when she is in bed, for there is always the probability of fire. The nightgown of to-day is a poem, and the woman inside of it ought to be ideal; but unfortunately she forgets about the fire; she only knows she wants to go to bed, and she doesn't care whether she smears the pillow-slip with rouge and blue pencils and eyelash sticks. Oh, yes, she uses a blue pencil; not to mark herself out of creation, but to make a dark line just inside her lower eyelid. She is quite willing to risk ruining her eyes or anything else, for that matter, if she can only appear what she considers beautiful. Silly being! Don't let her get herself to a nunnery, but take her, instead, to a face-washing establishment. A clean face is a great incentive to a clean mind, and the woman of to-day can be improved by cleanliness in any manner.

The *Record-Union* will, commencing January 1st, publish the decisions of the Supreme Court in full. It will be a feature of the paper interesting particularly to the bar, and of general interest to the people.

It is difficult to understand what process of reason is invoked by young men to get howling drunk on Christmas or New Year's day. Yet we find it as a fact that striplings in their teens congregate in gangs, and proceed deliberately to make monumental asses of themselves by getting drunk and becoming general nuisances.

Hon. S. T. Leet died at Oakland, on the 20th inst. Mr. Leet, in early days, filled a prominent place in the political history of the State, and at one time represented Placer county in the State Senate. His brother was one of the contributors to the fund for the preliminary survey of the Pacific Railroad by the late Theodore D. Judah.

Some inspired idiot has invented a screeching machine, which in the hands, or rather mouth, of the small boy, makes life a burden to the ordinary mortal. This infernal machine is a cross between a caliope and a tom cat serenade. It is said a certain shoe dealer introduced this abomination. Well, he needs a little application of shoe leather in a locality where it will do the most good.

Holiday season is one of joy to most of us; there are, however, very many who are unhappy through worry and anxiety at this particular time—the newly elected officer who has to stand off the army of place hunters, and the innumerable who want positions. Thank heaven, it will soon be over, and time will cool the tempers of those who will feel that the Republic is ungrateful.

One horrible result of the hunting seasons, either deer, duck, or dove, is the opportunity that is allowed the two daily papers of this city to indulge in alleged wit and humor at the expense of hunters. The space that is devoted to strained efforts at fun by some of those item-hunters, might be well put to better and more profitable use. It is positively distressing to wade through the stuff which one sometimes feels himself doing in the hope of getting something novel or entertaining. The worst of it all is, that the stupid stuff is annually repeated without variation as to detail.

As a republic America is more dependent upon patriotic schools for her youth than Germany, or any monarchy. The public schools of America are the very life-blood of the nation. They are the fountain-head of the patriotism that is to hand down this "government of the people, by the people, and for the people," to successive generations. In a magnified sense, therefore, these words of Emperor William apply with special force to the school problem in this country: "Our schools must educate our growing generation above all to unswerving loyalty to their government, permitting neither descent nor religion to interfere with it."

Laughing is sanitary. There is not the remotest corner of the minute blood-vessels of the human body that does not feel some wavelet from the convulsions occasioned by hearty laughter, says an authority. The life principle, the central man, is shaken to the innermost depths, sending new tides of life and strength to the surface, thus materially tending to insure health. The blood moves more rapidly, and conveys a different impression to all the organs as it visits them on that particular journey, when the person is laughing, from what it does at other times. Hence, every good, hearty laugh lengthens life, and conveys new and distinct stimulus to the vital forces.

Arthur McEven wrote a nice little mountain romance for last Sunday's *Examiner*. But he seems to be totally ignorant of the dimensions of a gunny sack, else his hero required very little grub for a week's subsistence. Here is an inventory of the contents of the sack that the old miner carried on his back: "Big Smith smiled and presently leaned forward and opening his gunny-sack gazed with satisfaction at the store of beans, bacon, coffee, sugar and flour within." But, as if in defiance of all probabilities of the capacities of an ordinary gunny, Arthur still further stretches the size of the one carried by Big Smith, and forces an additional space into it as follows: "He smiled a broader smile as he drew forth from the sack a small demijohn." But Smith must have been a monster for the story makes him "tote" that gunnysack of provisions up the steep of the Sierras for a distance of four miles under a tropical sun, with only one rest to his credit. Had a cart and donkey been improvised for the occasion and purpose, the storyette could have been swallowed. A little reflection forbids the idea of a week's grub of beans, bacon, coffee, sugar and flour, and necessary whiskey for the same time, could all be stored within the dimensions of a common gunnysack, such a one as ordinary folks have been accustomed to see. However, Arthur has literary privileges that are denied to other mortals, so we will believe the entire tale as he tells it.

There is a boom, and a healthy one, in Sacramento journalism. On January 1st the *Record-Union* will put on a new dress, will enlarge, and be printed by one of the latest improved perfecting presses. This improvement is not only of congratulation to our morning contemporary, but to the people. The *Leader* has removed to new quarters, in the post-office building, and on Tuesday evening kept open house, and was serenaded. The *Daily Evening News* appeared on Monday. The new candidate for public favor in the field of journalism presents a healthy array of advertisements, and evidently means business. Its news, general and local, is well culled, and it is apparent that experienced hands control the helm.

At the postoffice the other day a gentleman was heard to say that it was the only postoffice of its size he had ever seen that did not have a clock in full view for the benefit of the public. And he was correct in his criticism; a public clock is needed so that people may know the time in which they have to mail their letters, when the mails arrive and depart, how long they have to wait for the office to open or close etc. Every one has not a watch, and a clock would be a convenience and an accommodation. Doubtless a requisition on the part of our energetic and popular Postmaster would result in procuring the time-piece. It would also be a public convenience were a printed card put up in the postoffice announcing the arrival and departure of the mails; the hours of opening and closing the office and other facts that are frequently asked by strangers and which the majority of the oldest citizens are unable to give.

From the last census bulletin issued by Superintendent of Census, we find the increase in population during the past decade to be 39.7 per cent. for California. This increase, while general all over the State, is more pronounced in the cities and in the southern part. The growth of Washington has been phenomenal. As a matter of fact a large percentage of the population of Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana came from California. A visit to either of these States will disclose the fact of many of the inhabitants being old Californians. Nevada shows a diminution of population of 16,505, or 26.5 per cent., leaving it the smallest of States. Like California, many of its people went to Washington, Idaho and Montana. Washington's increase has been five fold during the last five years. Oregon gained about 80 per cent. According to the report the total population of the United States is 62,622,250. New York ranks first with a population of 5,997,853; Pennsylvania comes next with 5,258,014; California has 1,208,130; Nevada, 45,761, only a little more than the population of Sacramento county. The Southern States show only a small percentage of increase.

Sometimes it happens that the thoughtless act of an animal tends to the beautification of a great city. A few days ago a blind horse was hitched to an awning post; the sightless steed pulled back, and retired with the entire awning. We have witnessed the admiration Major McLaughlin entertains for horses that perform heroic deeds, in that we were on the same staff of illustrious Majors with him at the famous battle of Tripe Hill, near Santa Cruz. The charger upon which the compliments of the Major were then bestowed, was reared and educated for war—an animal akin to the one Gen. Sheridan rode; one of these horses that will carry an officer towards where there is a fight going on, and not to the rear. However, let the Santa Cruz horse rest upon his laurels and his oats. The blind horse now in question is distinguished in civil life, and we understand the Major wants the city to buy him that he may be hitched to other old awnings and pull them down. If this sightless steed cannot be purchased for use by the city, we will cordially join with the suggestion of Major McLaughlin that he be made an honorary member of the Improvement Association.

Death of E. M. Martin.

Ed. M. Martin died on Christmas eve, after a painful and lingering illness. Mr. Martin was forty-five years of age, and a member of the bar ever since 1867. He was prominent in the order of Odd Fellows, and held a number of public trusts. As a member of the bar he was an indefatigable worker, and none understood the land titles of the city better than he. The members of the bar met yesterday morning, presided over by Judges Armstrong and Van Fleet in bank. Hon. Grove L. Johnson notified the meeting of the demise of Ed. M. Martin, and made some extended, pertinent and feeling remarks on the life career of the deceased brother lawyer. The Court appointed the following committee to draft resolutions in respect to the memory of the deceased attorney: Grove L. Johnson, S. S. Holl, Geo. A. Blanchard, W. A. Anderson, and Rob't T. Devlin. The funeral of E. M. Martin took place yesterday at 2 o'clock under the auspices of the Odd Fellows.

FLASHES.

Spiders are affectionate little creatures. The females eat up their lovers.

Do not judge by surface indications. The wearer of a trained dress may herself be very wild.

A great many people seem to be in love with their own voice, because they want to talk all the while.

A young man who married a "butterfly of fashion" was unable a year later to provide "grub" for his butterfly.

Credit differs from wine—it does not improve with age. Beauty is also unlike the ruby wine, for the same reason.

Repose of manner and an impediment in speech are the first essentials in becoming fashionable. You have first to learn to walk and then to drawl.

An American lady has a brass bedstead inlaid with real pearls. Across the top runs a brass rail on which the owner's name is wrought in pearls.

Early Reference to a Pacific Railroad.

The following was published in the *Placer Times*, of Sacramento, on December 1, 1849.

PACIFIC RAILROAD.—Mr. Plumb has just arrived in this city, having crossed the continent with the view of satisfying himself more fully, by personal observation, of the importance and feasibility of the construction of the "Atlantic and Pacific Railroad," which, during the last thirteen years, he has been endeavoring to promote. We are gratified to learn, as the result of his examination, that Mr. Plumb is now only more fully convinced than ever that the best interests of the nation require that not a moment more be lost in adopting the necessary measures for the speedy accomplishment of the noble project in question.

Modern Ghost Stories.

In the fiction of to-day there is nothing more curious in its relation to the attitude of present thought and opinion than the ghost story. Novels of real life easily reflect their surroundings without loss of their power; the more practical and materialistic side of life finds appropriate expression in realism, while the imaginative is represented in idealism. Novels which have a basis in the natural are accepted and understood; but the stories which deal with the supernatural are obliged to encounter so much skepticism that it is no wonder that the tellers of ghost stories are often driven to their wits' ends to invent methods for holding the attention of the public, and for calling forth the emotions of wonder, horror, and surprise which are demanded from a regulation story of the kind. The only race in this country which seems to have a genuine belief in ghosts is the American Indian. At the present time the superstition of the coming of the ghosts is being revived, with prospects of serious consequences; for the Indian, under the influence of delusion of the kind, is ready to fall upon agencies and commit the wildest acts. It will be remembered that not long ago the Crows believed that the results of a certain medicine, taken with incantations, would render them impervious to the bullets of the United States troops, and under this delusion had the Crow Agency practically in their possession until the United States put an end to their belief. The Indian ghost story still retains its power and interest; but the tale of civilization is becoming more and more unsatisfying. Among the ghost stories written for the holidays, which are supposed to be read before the evening fire in the coziness of a bright room on a winter's night, the majority take their lead from the psychological investigations and research of modern days. Mediums, mesmerists, and unusual happenings are brought into the tales; the metaphysical conditions of a mind are worked upon. The refinements of psychological suggestion are the chief material, and a "novelty of moral shocks" is aimed at. The ghost itself is subordinate to the effect produced upon the mind by its supposed appearance. Usually it is the spirit of a person who has been wronged during life-time by the unhappy character haunted, and who becomes a very unpleasant avenger. The three great masters in this country of the mysterious and weird, Poe, Hawthorne, and Hoffman, had the advantage of working with comparatively new material, and of writing before the age of scientific inventions. The writers of the present are dealing with the unsubstantial as best they can, and perhaps are not to be blamed for failing to produce belief in their ghosts. Yet, there are superstitions in modern times which might be utilized, and it is said that the most material of all modern inventions, the railroad, has gathered about it a strange number of legends. These would produce ghost stories without the ghost, a truly modern discovery.—*Boston Journal*.

COURT NOTES.

Judge Van Fleet looks bright and happy on his return from his recent visit to the Atlantic States. He is ready for business.

On Monday the election contest between W. W. Rhoads and W. B. Hamilton over the County Clerkship, will commence before Judge Van Fleet's Department.

The old libel case of Hobson v. McClatchy bobbed up on the calendar yesterday, but the attorneys on both sides seemed quite anxious to down the ghost, and the case was "passed."

Judge Catlin, the new incumbent, will try the civil calendar in Judge Van Fleet's Department, preferring not to commence his administration upon the criminal calendar. Judge Van Fleet has exchanged benches at the request of Judge Catlin.

The law calendar of Department One, Judge Armstrong presiding, will be called this morning at 10 o'clock, having been continued from yesterday, in order to give the members of this bar an opportunity to attend the funeral of Ed. M. Martin.

New York Judicial Honors.

But a step intervenes between the sublime and the ridiculous, and for the past few days New York has been much more interested in the elevation of ex-Alderman "Paddy" Diver, known for twenty years past as keeper of a notorious gin mill on Park Row, to the bench of the judiciary. It is a "fat take" for Paddy, who has been nominated for a ten years term at \$8,000 a year, and who will now have a chance to get even with all bummers and others who get drunk on any whisky but his own. The appointment is simply an abominable one, and justifies the worst that has been said about Mayor Grant and his factional associations. Of course, it is known to be the result of a bargain in advance of the late election, but this excuse seems to be but an additional insult to the intelligent and honest citizens of this ilk, since the powers claimed and exercised by the average Police Justice of New York are as arbitrary as those which distinguish the Magistracy of Russia. Men like Diver and Duffy (and the latter is usually "full" when on the bench), pride themselves on the number of cases they can dispose of in an hour, and it is a small matter if in the course of sixty minutes they override the constitutional rights of the individual a dozen times.—*N. Y. Letter.*

An Interesting and Instructive Book.

The passenger department of the Southern Pacific Company has issued a magnificent little book, which is called *West by South, Half South*. People traveling are very anxious to secure all the information possible, and like to have a glimpse of the attractive scenery en route. This little book is replete with instructions, statistics, engravings and general information valuable alike to the curiosity seeker, as well as the searcher after facts and dates. To lighten the gloom of cold facts, there are many little sketches characteristic of the different localities traversed by the railroads, a number of scenes in Lower California, Mexico and New Mexico, and gives which are interesting and new. A brief outline of all the places of interest and resort on this coast is presented, including a special sketch of Yosemite valley. The Lick Observatory comes in for extended notice.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

James T. Powers in *A Straight Tip*, played on Wednesday and Thursday nights to a fair business. It seemed to us that Mr. Powers did his work slightly in this city. There was not that snap and vim which characterized the play at the California Theatre. P. F. Daly fairly divides the honors with the star, although we thought we could detect a little indifference in the manner he portrayed "Jack Poole." Those who witnessed *A Straight Tip* at the Bay City noticed the difference in the star's work.

Ernani has been selected by Emma Abbott as the opera for to-night. There is not as much melodious music in this opera as in a number of others in Miss Abbott's repertoire. We would much prefer to have witnessed Verdi's creation, *The Masked Ball*, wherein Miss Abbott assumes the role of Oscar, a page. In each act she appears in different costume, each more brilliant than those preceding. The last is the climax, where her slippers are ablaze with diamonds. *Ernani* is an opera that will probably please the musical critics, but for popularity, *Anne Boleyn*, or *The Masked Ball*, have the call. The Abbott company is strong, and includes such artists as Lizzie Annandale, Myra Mirella, Michilena, Wm. Broderick, Richard Karl, and others. In *Ernani* Miss Abbott is dazzling with her rich costumes and diamonds.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Stockmen's Liniment. For rheumatism and neuralgia, sprains and bruises its effect is magical. Both the above for sale by Kirk, Geary Co. and J. Hahn & Co. *

Dr. Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup is a guaranteed remedy made in Sacramento. Will relieve the most troublesome cold almost instantly. Try it. *

New cheap pianos from \$275. Superior to same class sold for \$325, \$400 and upwards sold through sub-agents, who use some first-class pianos as a stool pigeon to get customers in. Buy your pianos of John F. Cooper, 631 J street, who is a direct manufacturer's agent, who will guarantee you a first-class piano at a reasonable price. Over 1,100 solid iron frame Mathusheks sold in Sacramento, and not one failure in over 20 years.

Christmas Cheer.

As an evidence of the Christmas cheer existing in the city of Sacramento, Wells, Fargo & Co. received from the popular house of Weinstock, Lubin & Co., on Tuesday last, 1,129 packages for transmission by express, to all parts of the United States, and more than double that number was sent through the United States Mail on the same day.

Old-Time Household Rules.

Read these directions for the right ordering of a household, written in 1690, by no less a personage than Lord Algernon Percy, Earl of Northumberland:

"Let the loaves of trencher bread be larger than the loaves of household bread, and let the clippings of all bread serve for my hounds.

"Let there be no herbs bought, seeing that the cooks have enow herbs growing in my own gardens. Suckory, sowthistle and dent-de-lyon, herb and root, are to be boiled with fresh meat. With beans boil onions; it will make them less noyful.

"Bake my bread in mine own oven, making it of meal as it cometh from the millne, and brew my beer in my own brew-houses; and make my mustard within my walls, and see that one be provided to be groom of the scullery that can make it.

"Give twenty shillings—not more nor less—to the cooks on Easter Sunday.

"Bring all keys of all offices up to my counting-house every day when the latter dinner is done; let them be fetched again at 3 to serve out the drinkings (the beer and so on, answering to our tea and coffee), and let them be brought up again and remain up all night until the morning.

"Buy white herring, if they be at 10 shillings the barrel. Open white herrings by the back; pick out the bones and the roe, and see that there be mustard. Give me for my breakfast," said the noble lord, "and give my lady at our own board in Lent, a loaf of bread in trenchers, two manchets, a quart of beer and wine, two pieces of salt fish, six baked herrings, four white ditto, or else a dish of sprats."—*Fashion and Fancy.*

Disappointing.

He was desperately in earnest, and she was an attentive listener. All sorts of subjects he had tried in the hope of finding something she liked and could talk about. She was a puzzling sort of a girl. Her low, broad forehead and large brown eyes spoke of intellectuality; she was dressed in excellent taste; a modest silver gray gown not cut too low, and the absence of jewelry confirmed the promise of her face. And yet he had tried her on books, on the opera, on the culture of orchids—their hostess was famous for her orchids—and her responses had shown neither enthusiasm nor knowledge. Above the corner of the music-room in which they were sitting hung a small Corot—a little bit of meadow with big trees sheltering a woodman's hut, and a dense forest in the background. He called her attention to the soft twilight effects which the great painter had reproduced, and from this drifted into a talk about some pictures he had seen at a New York sale the week before. To his delight the dark eyes lit up for the first time, and she followed his description of the paintings with evident interest.

"When I was in Philadelphia in October," she said presently, "I saw a picture that I would dearly like to own. It was so full of light and delicious color—a goddess in a golden car floating among rosy clouds; the loveliest woman I have ever seen. Do you know it?—it is a famous picture, I believe; I've seen engravings of it."

"I don't know," he said. "What is it called?"

"Let me see—it was sunrise, and the horses were white—" she said, and the big brown eyes seemed to be looking at something at least a thousand miles away.

"Was it 'Aurora'?" he ventured.

"Yes?" she cried. "That's the name—'Aurora Borealis'?"

That settled it. He allowed her to turn the conversation to the intellectual game of Tiddewinks without a murmur.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

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A worthy old man was unmercifully beaten at regular intervals by his unloving son. This cruel treatment did not prevent the old man from lavishing caresses on his little grandson, bringing him many presents and indulging all his caprices. One day the old man was asked why he was so very good to the child of the unloving son who beat him so cruelly. "Sh!" said the old man, "I'm spoiling him, so that he'll beat his father when he grows up!"

The widow of a church beadle died in a village in the Government of Penza, Russia, having expressed the desire that her remains be put by those of her husband. When the grave of the latter was opened the coffin was not found. On investigation it was discovered that the peasants of the villages had stolen the body of the dead beadle and sunken it in a swamp. There had been a drought in that district last year, and the peasants believed that if they sunk the body of a righteous man in water rain would come. This superstition is prevalent among the common people in that region.

There is, properly speaking, nothing good to eat in England but roast beef and mutton chops and fried sole. Coming from Paris, where the whole soul was moved to ecstasy by the smelling deliciousness of seductive viands, there is something barbarously rude and unsatisfactory in the things with which he is forced to sustain life in London. The bread is for the most part as dense as the English appreciation of a jest, while the compounding of sauces is an art the Britisher cannot learn any more than he can appreciate them when they have been concocted. He who goes to England to eat is as wise as he who goes to Patagonia to study art.

The latest thing in garters—and, by the bye, garters are a question of great importance nowadays—has for a clasp a barred gate which fastens just in the center; enamelled on this is a small dog and on the other side is the funny inscription, "No trespassing allowed." Somebody has been writing articles on garters and illustrating them, and among those shown was Mrs. Langtry's. Now, between you and me, she didn't wear garters, she always wore suspenders, and consequently the illustration belongs to somebody else. The handsomest pair of garters in New York consists of two diamond hearts that fasten together with a veritable hook and eye and have on the back of one of the hearts this inscription: "Two hearts with but a single sole." The possessor of these has a belt buckle to match, which is somewhat larger, and the inscription on it is, "Let us seek for joy among the waste places."

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SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF WASHINGTON
Township, County of Yolo, State of California.—
I. U. Gill, plaintiff, vs. Albert Wines, defendant. The
People of the State of California send greeting to
Albert Wines, defendant: You are hereby required to
appear in an action brought against you by the above
named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Washington
Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and
to answer before the Justice, at his office in said
township, the complaint filed therein, within five
days (exclusive of the day of service) after the ser-
vice on you of this summons, if served within the
township in which this action is brought; or, if
served out of said township but in said county,
within ten days; or within twenty days if served
elsewhere. Said action is brought to recover the sum
of \$49.95, viz.: for board and lodging and for goods
sold and delivered at special instance and request of
you, the said defendant, as will more fully appear by
reference to the complaint on file herein. And you
are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and
answer the said complaint, as above required, the
said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the
above amount, to wit: \$49.95, and costs.

Make legal service and due return hereof.
Given under my hand this 22d day of October, 1890.
CHAS. A. NEWTON,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.

J. W. HUGHES, Attorney for Plaintiff. d20-9t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF HONORA O'BRIEN, DECEASED.—
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned ad-
ministratrix of the estate of Honora O'Brien, deceased,
to the creditors of and all persons having claims
against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the
necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months
after the first publication of this notice, to the under-
signed, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, No. 504 J street,
Sacramento city, Cal.

Dated November 28th, 1890.
MARY O'BRIEN, Administratrix.
FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Administratrix. 5t

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WAS-
HINGTON FERN, deceased. Notice is hereby given
by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of
Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and
all persons having claims against, said deceased, to
exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouch-
ers, within four months after the first publication of
this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of
said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628 1/2
J street, Sacramento, Cal.**

Dated October 21, 1890.
HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.
HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
Nov. 15, 1890.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8:40 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5:55 A
4:30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7:00 P
7:30 P	Knight's Landing	7:10 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:50 A
12:05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	2:25 A
17:00 P	{Central Atlantic Express}	8:15 A
	{Ogden and East}	
2:50 P	Oroville	10:30 A
2:50 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
2:25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12:35 A
8:40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	6:00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
4:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:50 A
6:15 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	8:50 P
8:50 A	Stockton and Galt	7:00 P
4:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:50 A
12:05 P	Truckee and Reno	2:25 A
11:00 P	Truckee and Reno	8:15 A
12:05 P	Colfax	8:15 A
6:15 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	7:40 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2:40 P
*3:10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11:35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
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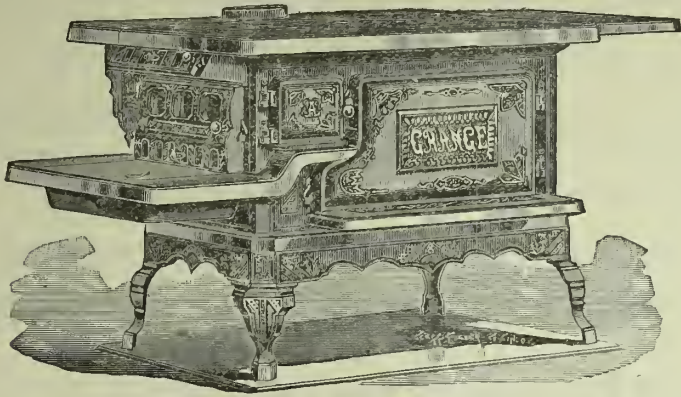
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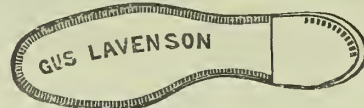
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It has been said of Napoleon I that he was "all star and destiny." His actions at the battle of the Pyramids, and later on, when he claimed to have received visits from "the little red spectre," leaves little room for any one to doubt his being as superstitious as the ghost-dancer of Pine Ridge and Rosebud. One of his peculiar fads was his regard for the letter M, which he considered especially ominous for good or evil. A compilation of the facts in the M case shows good reason for both he and Napoleon III considering it a red or black letter, according to circumstances.

To begin with, Marboeuf was the first to recognize military genius in the "Little Corporal." Marengo was the first battle won by Napoleon, and Melas made room for him in Italy. Mortier was his most trusted general. Moreau betrayed him, and Murat was first martyr to his cause. Marie Louise shared his highest fortunes; Moscow was the abyss of ruin into which he fell. Metternich vanquished him in the field of diplomacy. Six of his marshals, Massena, Mortier, Marmont, Macdonald, Murat and Moncey, besides 26 of his generals of divisions, had an M as the initial letter of their last names. Murat, Duke of Bassano, was his most trusted counsellor. His first battle was that at Montenotte; his last Mont St. Jean, by which name Waterloo is known in French history. He won the battles of Miliesimo, Mondovi, Mantirail and Montereau. Then came the storming of Montmartre. Milan was the first enemy's capital and Moscow the last. He lost Egypt through Menon and employed Mielliss to take Pope Pius prisoner. Mallet conspired against him, Murat was first to desert him, then Marmont. Three of his ministers had M initials, Meret, Montalivet and Mallien; his first chamberlain was Montesquien. His last halting place in France was Malmaison. He surrendered to Captain Maitland. His companions at St. Helena were Montholon and Marchand.



A LOVELY WOMAN

overheard one say of her, "By Heaven she's painted!" "Yes," retorted she indignantly, "and by heaven only!" Ruddy health mantled her cheek, yet this beautiful lady, once thin and pale, and suffering from a dry, hacking cough, night-sweats, and spitting of blood, seemed destined to fill a consumptive's grave. After spending hundreds of dollars on physicians, without benefit, she tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; her improvement was soon marked, and in a few months she was plump and rosy again, a perfect picture of health and strength.

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The Myth of Sea Salt.

There are hundreds of queer myths and traditions given to account for the fact that the sea is salt. The Arabs say that when the first pair sinned they were living in a beautiful garden on a tract of land joined to a main land by a narrow neck or isthmus. When it became known to the Holy One that his people had sinned he went to the garden for the purpose of driving them out and across the narrow neck of land into the patch of thorns and brambles on the other side. Anticipating what would be the consequence of their heinous crime, they had prepared to leave their beautiful garden, and had actually gone so far as to send the children and the goats across into the thicket. When the Holy One appeared on the scene the first pair started to run, but the woman looked back. For this the man cursed her, and for such a crime was almost immediately turned into a huge block of salt. [Compare with Genesis xix, 26.] The woman, more forgiving than her husband, stooped to pick up the shapeless mass of salt, when immediately the narrow neck of land began to crack and break. As she touched what had once been her companion she, too, was turned to salt, just as the neck of land sank and the waters rushed through! From that day to this, the Arabs say, all the waters of the ocean have rushed through that narrow channel, at least once a year, constantly wearing away the salt of what was once our first parents, yet the bulk of the two salty objects is not diminished in the least.

The Pythagoreans believed that the sea was made salty by the tears of Krono, father of Zeus. The Hebrew explanation is somewhat similar, though more poetic. They believed that the saltiness was caused by the tears of fallen angels.

A husband who had incurred the anger of his wife, a terrible virago, seeks refuge under the bed. "Come out of that, you brigand, you rascal, you assassin!" screamed his gentle companion. "No, madame," he replied, calmly, "I won't come out. I am going to show you that I shall do as I please in my own house!"

The ancient and ghostly ceremony of the religious brotherhood known as "Of the Souls in Purgatory," in the Republic of Marino, Italy, was performed for the last time last month. The brothers dressed in black, with masks and torches, carry a skeleton stretched on a white sheet on a bier about the town, winding up with a sort of Danse Macabre. The bishops and the civil authorities, it is said, with the sanction of the Pope, have ordered that the dance shall never be held again.

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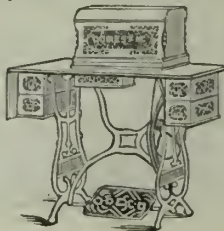
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Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1891.

No. 46.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

Now that the holiday season has passed it is well that serious consideration be given to important matters of business, and the people of this city should regard carefully the matter of the municipal election that will transpire in March. We have no candidate to offer for Trustee. We do, however, desire that a man will be selected who will be entirely independent and who will be thoroughly representative of this people. The office of Trustee under our charter combines legislative and executive functions, and in some degree judicial. In the selection of the member who will act ex-officio as Superintendent of the Water Works, it does not necessarily imply that his duties are merely to see the wheels of the engine revolve, and that the machinery is lubricated, but in addition to the superintendence of the works, he should be one capable of transacting properly the city's business in the meetings of the governing Board. Of late years it must be conceded that the Board has been weak, and we have much regretted that its Monday meetings have been characterized by a lack of dignity. There has been much of scandal charged; perhaps unjustly with regard to the granting of franchises, the appointment of subordinate officers, and the conduct of the Water Works. Men in public life are the subjects of criticism; such criticism, however, should be just and in this matter we feel justified in writing these lines. We do not believe the people of the city are satisfied with the municipal management, and that there is a feeling that we would be more prosperous if there could be a change. We favor the selection of men who will devote their entire time to the management of the business of the city. That is required of the other officers, and in the cases of the members of the Board of Trustees, the salaries the people pay justify that they should devote their entire time and consideration to the management of our business. A municipal government should be nearer to business, and is nearer to the people than those of larger territories. The interests are more mutual and more important. The burden of its maintenance rests directly upon the people. In our fiscal affairs, for many years, there has been a want of a proper understanding of the true interests of the taxpayers—this, with regard to the governmental matters, and particularly the bonded indebtedness. It is now time, since reforms are suggested, that we commence by selecting a different class of men for our local legislature. When we consider that there are millions of dollars of the people's money and property directly under the control of the Board of Trustees, it certainly should be an admonition to the people to look well to their choice in such cases. It is one of the strange features in politics that in the selection of officers of this character, very little, if any consideration is given to the question of competency—availability generally prompts parties in action.

Through the inexcusable folly of past party management, the candidates of the dominant party for important city offices have been repeatedly defeated. Men have been nominated in Convention who were conceded to be of exceptional ability, but were defeated before the people simply because of the ill-advised and

arbitrary action of the managers. It must be recollected that the advantage that is seemingly gained through a resort to the methods of petty politics is but transitory; a very potential jury—the people—silently, but effectually passes upon the action and places upon it the seal of condemnation. It would seem, that regarding the action of the people in the past and the repeated defeats that have followed, members of governing bodies of political parties should have forecast enough to take into consideration the feelings of the masses. Particularly what satisfaction there is in nominating candidates to be knocked down, we never have been able to understand, nor have we respect for the judgment of the local statesmen who pursue that policy. There is no reason, if the Republican organization will make a fair and just apportionment, and will pursue the policy indicated by the modern legislation of this and other States—permit the people in small territory divisions to select their representatives in conventions, that it will meet with success. But if the errors of the past will be repeated, the result will be that the Republican party will suffer another humiliating defeat. We believe, however, satisfaction would be given if an understanding could be had that would result in the selection of a large convention, though from a lesser number of precincts than are called for by the State law. The attitude of this paper is pronouncedly Republican; its editors have been more or less connected with the politics of this city and county for many years, and through that connection have had much opportunity to observe from the inner side, the management of the political affairs of the party to which they adhere. Two years ago they drafted a series of resolutions that were presented to and passed by the Republican County Convention. The resolutions in substance were a dictation from the Convention to the committee it created that thenceforth the apportionment should be to the precincts throughout the county, as designated by law, and that the membership of the convention should be large. We believe, in fact, it is manifest, that the failure of the committee to obey the mandate of the Convention, cost the party dearly at the last State and county election. It is a fact, that the campaign was unusually expensive, and that men against whom nothing was urged personally, were beaten because of the prejudice the people had against what they considered arbitrary action by the committee. We most sincerely hope, as we have here indicated, that the Republican City Central Committee will act with discretion and judgment, and that there will be no opportunity for adverse criticism. Let there be the fullest opportunity for expression of the will of the party in the Convention. If that course will be pursued we are confident a candidate will be selected for Trustee who will be elected and who will have the ability to successfully perform its delicate and important duties of the office.

A writer in *Arena* asks the question, "Would we live our lives over again?" If permitted to invoke our own experience, there could be little inducement to encounter the trials and misfortunes of the past. Indeed, it seems to be part and parcel of the human lot to have the shadows and misfortunes overcome the pleasurable features of our existence. When we lift the curtain of the past and view the periods of illness and suffering, there certainly would be no desire to undergo repetition thereof. We remember of the months of pain, while the flickering taper of life was ready at any moment to go out and leave us to

fathom the unknown mystery that hangs over human existence. Were we given our life over again this epoch alone would bring forth a negative answer. Again we call to mind the gnawing of hunger and the thirst for days upon the desert, which no consideration could induce us to undergo again. Another event in our life, wherein we were in the immediate presence of death, lying covered with debris, with a broken leg and shattered arm, amid the agonizing cries of death all around us, at a time when many were killed and hundreds wounded. No, no, we would not ask to live that time over again. There are none who have not had their bitter experience, which no power could induce them to undergo again. While we might be glad to live over again some of the periods of life, the dark sides never fail to overcome that desire. We may forget the painful events, and nature, in many instances, causes this oblivion, but only in cases where nature itself has the controlling power. Sometimes our indiscretions cause us much pain, but these we forget and, often repeat the dose. Some people's lives have been without the thorns—Fate has not imposed her usual exactness upon them; of course such might wish to travel the beaten way of life again, but the great masses, when they revolve the past over again, could not hazard the experiment. If we could pick out certain parts, eliminate the darkest hours, then we might answer the question affirmatively. The *Arena's* writer indulges in these sentiments:

Life, in its actuality, will not bear investigation; has not only no enticement, but is repellant. It is deprived of hope, worse than nothing—which at least is rest, while life is unending restlessness. We all know Hesiod's fable of Pandora, and how it emblems and encompasses the truth. If we retrospect, we perceive pellucidly what dismal tricks she has played us, and what damnable trials she has exposed us to. We feel that we could not brook a repetition of the tragic farce, ycleped Life, without her; and yet we resent her remorseless impositions.

Each human being has his own life, and it is, to him or her, good, bad or indifferent. Some have gout, others a scolding wife, others afflicted in untold ways. These cannot find it in their compositions to wish to live life over again, unless they are permitted to omit the unpleasant portions.

Very few persons confide to the public their private opinion of Life; knowing that they come here, and go hence without being consulted, and without their consent, they feel that they are in for it anyhow, and keep tongue behind teeth. They try to make the best of the implacable, uncontrollable issue; for they're conscious that condemnation and protest are nugatory, dead waste. Americans in general have borrowed the stoicism of the red Indians, the antichthon of the soil; they are inclined, David-Crockett-wise, to grin and bear it. Ask almost any of them, "Would you live your life over?" and they would answer, "I pass," even when holding a full hand. We can't help living once; it isn't our fault that we do; should we live a second time, it would be our fault, a great crime against ourselves; then we'd know all we have to encounter. Men are courageous, very; but courage is not always insuperable. Living life over again is beyond the limit. There's a shuddering difference between doing what we must, and doing what we elect. "The by-ways of Horror," says Firdusi, "lead to the open road of Necessity."

After Stanley had suffered the greatest privations, and lost a number of brave men in the search for Emin, when he arrived at Zanzibar, the obstinate fellow got drunk and fell off a porch, nearly killing himself. Now, it seems that the scientific "bug fancier" has shown his ingratitude to all who helped rescue him from the wilds of the Dark Continent. This is what the N. Y. *Tribune* says of him.

Emin has rewarded the Germans for their patronage by insubordination. Baron Wissman has found it necessary to order him to retreat from the interior of Africa in consequence of disobedience of instructions. If English advices are to be credited, it is doubtful if he can be recalled by his employers. It is reported from East Africa that he is bent

upon marching to Wadelai without reference to the plans of the Imperial Government or the treaty engagements made with England. These inferences may have been hastily drawn; but the situation, even if he can be induced to return to the coast, is somewhat grotesque. Emin for a long time was an impressive and heroic figure, a second Gordon, commanding the last rampart of the great Empire conquered by Englishmen for Egypt—the sole representative of European civilization in darkest Africa. His rescue was accomplished by the most laborious and agonizing relief expedition of modern time; but as soon as he was extricated from peril and conducted in safety to the coast, he started back, and if the English reports are trustworthy, he will not halt until he reaches Wadelai. The practical moral by which chivalrous book writers will do well to profit, is to find out whether a rescue is really desired, before they undertake campaigns of adventure in the Dark Continent. The people who were with Emin in the equatorial provinces were treacherous cut-throats and licentious and drunken marauders. They did not deserve to be rescued. They were not worth the lives of the faithful Zanzibaris sacrificed in the course of Mr. Stanley's forest march. Emin alone was worthy of consideration; and he had practically ceased to be a European. It was necessary fairly to drag him away from Albert Nyanza after months of indecision, infatuated credulity and procrastination. He returned to the coast ungrateful to his rescuers, rebelling against his deliverance, and hankering after his old life in Wadelai. Snatching at the first German offer of employment, he plunged back into those barbarous lands from which he had been delivered with prodigious effort; and having once set his face in the direction of Wadelai, it now seems doubtful whether he can be brought back by his employers. If the cost in human life and suffering had not been so great, the relief of Emin would not seem the most Quixotic and ludicrous errand of mercy ever undertaken.

After the emphatic and unequivocal condemnation of the State series of school-books by the Convention of County Superintendents that recently sat in this city, there is scarcely a doubt that the approaching session of the Legislature will respect the judgment and suggestions of the Superintendents by taking intelligent legislative action in the matter, as one of the first and most important duties of the session. It is to be sincerely hoped that no caviling or carping will prompt the legislators to neglect this public duty, that in its value is almost sacred. We know of no other obligation that can possibly engage the attention of this session comparable with this—not even the apportionment of the State into congressional and legislative districts. Doubtless there will be those of the members who will be found advocating any measure that will be beneficial and advantageous to the book and publishing houses of both California and the Eastern cities, who have in past years bribed our Legislatures and filched from our treasury. Those publishing companies will, of course, have their well paid lobbies present in force during the winter. But the honest, well-meaning members will at once discern this and put the ban of their displeasure on their unholy and illegal calling, and carry out the necessity of the occasion by enacting such laws as are required to re-compile the books by the State, and then provide for furnishing them to school children free of cost.

It has been said by some one of the few defenders of the present series, that one or more of the books was compiled by a gentleman without compensation to him for his work. This is one of the very worst charges that could have been made against the book. No one can do work so well without pay as he could if liberally remunerated. The Legislature should provide for the appointment of a Compilation Commission, to be composed of experienced educators, not one of whom should be an enemy or opponent of the system of the State having her own free text books, and who should receive liberal salaries, sufficient to enable the members to devote their time to their duties without other occupation, for a reasonable period, say two years, in which to present to the schools as perfect a series as human talent and generous salaries can possibly provide. Nor should such Commission be partisan. The members should be selected with an eye singly to their moral and theoretical and practical educational fitness for the occupation. Here there is a State duty to be performed by our law-makers, and it will depend upon them whether or not our schools are to have what the law originally intended they should have, viz: their own text books; and what the people now want in addition, and that is, that the books be supplied to the scholars free of cost to the parents.

The legislator who will take hold of this matter in good faith just as soon as the two houses are organized and ready for business, and not lose sight of it till the required law is enacted, will acquire for himself a name and reputation that will be to him an imperish-

able monument while our public schools stand as the most perfect of all our State institutions.

ODE TO THE DEITY.

[TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN OF DERZHAZIN.]

This ode is said to have been translated into the Tartar and Chinese languages, written on silk, and suspended in the Imperial Palace at Peking. The Emperor of Japan had it translated into Japanese, embroidered in gold, and hung up in the Temple of Jeddo. It is gratifying to learn that these nations have bestowed such honors on this noble composition. We believe that no man, however powerful his intellect and sublime his imagination, unacquainted with Holy Writ, ever did or ever will compose so exalted a poem. It abounds with Scriptural allusions. The finest parts of the ode were written when the soul of the author, perhaps unconsciously, was wrapt in contemplation of passages in the Bible. One of the most exquisite verses in the poem is that in which the poet, fleeing from the nothingness of humanity, takes shelter in the gloriously consoling idea that the Divine Spirit shines in his spirit—"As shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew." Immediately after follow the words, "In Thee I live, and breathe, and dwell." Is it not manifest that the whole of this sublimely beautiful passage is borrowed from Acts xvii, 28?

- 1 O Thou Eternal One!—whose presence bright
All space doth occupy—all motion guide;
Unchanged through time's all everlasting flight,
Thou only God!—there is no God beside!
- 2 Being above all beings!—Mighty One!
Whom none can comprehend, and none explore;
Embracing all—supporting—ruling o'er:—
Being, whom we call "God."—I know no more!
- 3 In its sublime research philosophy
May measure out the ocean deep—may count
The sands or the sun's rays—but, God! for Thee
There is no weight, nor measure;—none can mount
- 4 Up to Thy mysteries!—Reason's brightest spark,
Though kindled by Thy light, in vain would try
To trace Thy counsels infinite and dark;
And thought is lost ere thought can soar so high,
E'en like vast moments in eternity!
- 5 Thou from primeval nothingness didst call,
First chaos, then existence. Lord, on Thee
Eternity had its foundation!—All
Spring forth from Thee!—all light, joy, harmony!
- 6 Sole Origin!—all life, all beauty, Thine!
Thy word created all, and doth create!
Thy splendour fills all space with rays divine!
Thou art, and wert, and shall be glorious!—great!
Life-giving, life-sustaining Potentate!
- 7 Thy claims the unmeasured universe surround;—
Upheld by Thee, by Thee inspired with breath!
Thou the beginning and the end hath bound,
And beautifully mingled life and death!
- 8 As sparks mount upwards from the fiery blaze,
So suns are born, so worlds spring forth from Thee!
And as the spangles in the sunny rays
Shine round the silver morn, the pageantry
Of Heaven's bright army glitters in Thy praise!
- 9 A million torches lighted by Thy hand,
Wander, unwearied, through the blue abyss;—
They own Thy power—accomplish Thy command,—
All gay with life, all eloquent with bliss!
- 10 What shall we call them?—Piles of celestial light?—
A glorious company of golden streams?—
Lamps of celestial ether burning bright?—
Suns lightening systems with their joyous beams?
But Thou to these are as the moon to night!
- 11 Yes! as a drop of water in the sea,
All this magnificence in Thee is lost!
What are ten thousand worlds compared with Thee?
And what am I, then?—Heaven's unnumbered host,
- 12 Though multiplied by myriads, and arrayed
In all the glory of sublimest thought,
Is but an atom in the balance weighed
Against Thy greatness!—is a cipher brought
Against infinity! What am I, then? Nought—
- 13 Nought!—But the effulgence of Thy light divine,
Pervading worlds, hath reached my bosom too!
Yes, in my spirit doth Thy Spirit shine,
As shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew!
- 14 Nought!—but I live, and on hope's pinions fly
Eager towards Thy presence;—for in Thee
I live and breathe, and dwell;—I lift mine eye
E'en to the throne of Thy divinity.
I am, O God, and surely Thou must be!
- 15 Thou art!—directing, guiding all—Thou art!—
Direct my understanding, then, to Thee;—
Control my spirit, guide my wandering heart.
Though but an atom 'midst immensity,
- 16 Still, I am something fashioned by Thy hand:
I hold a middle rank 'twixt heaven and earth,—
On the last verge of mortal being stand.—
Close to the realms where angels have their birth;
Just on the boundaries of the spirit-land!
- 17 The chain of being is complete in me;—
In me is matter's last gradation lost;—
And the next step is spirit—Deity!—
I can command the lightning, and am dust!—
- 18 A monarch and a slave!—a worm, a god!
Whence came I here, and how? so marvelously
Constructed and conceived!—Unknown?—This clod
Lives surely through some higher energy;
For from itself alone it could not be!
- 19 Creator!—Yes!—Thy wisdom and Thy word
Created me!—Thou Source of life and good!—
Thou Spirit of my spirit, and my Lord!
Thy light, Thy love, in their bright plenitude,
- 20 Filled me with an immortal soul, to spring
O'er the abyss of Death; and bade it wear
The garments of eternal day, and wing
Its heavenly flight beyond this little sphere,
E'en to its source—to Thee!—its Author there!

- 21 O thoughts ineffable!—O visions blest!—
Though worthless our conceptions all of Thee,
Yet shall Thy shadowed image fill our breast,
And waft its homage to Thy Deity!
- 22 God!—thus alone my lowly thoughts can soar,—
Thus seek Thy presence—Being wise and good!—
'Midst Thy vast works, admire, obey, adore!—
And when the tongue is eloquent no more,
The soul shall speak in tears of gratitude.

A Gambler Who Was a Gentleman.

"I am a believer," said the Colonel, tilting his chair and resting his perfectly polished boots on one of its rungs, "in man's natural goodness. I had the pleasure once of knowing an honest gambler. I liked him, too, for he was a gentleman. The days of this class of gamblers are past, however, and to-day they seem to be a scurvy lot.

"Moore, when I knew him, was a Mississippi river gambler. He traveled, in fact lived, on the big river steamboats. He never attempted to conceal the truth about himself. It was simply 'Gentleman, I am a gambler by occupation and a good one. If you care to have me play with you it will give me great pleasure. If you don't, it doesn't make a particle of difference.'

"I got to know Moore very well, and I soon discovered that when playing with the average man, luck being equal, he would win ninety-nine times out of a hundred. I never touched cards, but I used to like his society. He was a wonderfully entertaining talker. On summer nights the steward used to serve dinner on deck for those who preferred to have it there. After dinner we would go up to the hurricane deck, and when Moore was on board he would bring out his flute and play for us. When the moon was out, and threw a thin blue veil over the water, or when the boat carrying the darkness swept so close to the shore that it brushed the dark willows on the bank, the rising and falling notes that came from his instrument were gentle music to the ear. I never knew him to propose a game at cards. He would play there until some one suggested a game, when he would take his instrument apart, and put it away in an indifferent manner.

"I watched him at play one night, when Satan seemed to throw every card to this calm, self-possessed man. There was a cool, matter of fact way about him which froze the ardor of every one else except a young man about twenty-five years old. This player was in ill-luck, but with flushed face and feverish eye he made his bets furiously, only to lose every time. It soon became evident that he was playing beyond his means. Moore must have noticed it, for he ceased to bet heavily against the younger man. This angered the other.

"There was a pot of \$300 once, and every one had dropped out except Moore and the young man. Moore had been playing his hand like a wonderful automaton, passionless, but sure. No man except his opponent, perhaps, could doubt that he held the winning hand. Suddenly, when his rival bet \$50, Moore laid down his hand, saying, 'I won't bet. I have nothing. You played that well.'

"The young man reached out feverishly for the pile of money, and then his hand lay on the table.

"That is not true," he said. "You have a good hand and you are afraid to play it against me."

"Moore shot a hot glance across the table at him and two red spots flashed into his cheeks.

"I lay down my hand," he said slowly, but with a slight tremor in his voice.

"And I say," added the other in a low tone, "that you are a gambler, and therefore a coward."

"Hush," I said, laying my hand on the young man's sleeve. "You don't know what you are saying. He is not a coward by any manner of means."

"The young man shook off my hand vehemently.

"He is a coward," he repeated, and I will answer for my words at the first landing."

"I looked at Moore. I had seen him sit on the hurricane deck, a revolver in hand, and as a waiter threw champagne bottles over the rail, raise his arm swiftly and shatter the falling glass with a bullet. There were graver stories, too, by far, about his deadly aim in duels. He sat stiff and motionless with a terrible fire in his eyes. I was amazed by his next words.

"Does the game go on?" he asked quietly.

"Not with you," said the young man, bending forward, the veins on his forehead swelling. "Not until I prove that you are afraid to bet," and with a sudden motion he turned his hand across the table and seizing Moore's hand turned the cards face upward on the table.

"I was on my feet at that instant to arrest Moore's right arm, for I felt that he would draw his revolver at the insult. But a hush fell over those around the table, and the hot-headed young man was gazing stupidly at the cards before him. Four aces lay there—an invincible hand, for straights were not played. There was a blue tinge in Moore's white lips and the young man looked bewildered. The young fellow burst into tears.

"We can't play together any more," he cried. "You threw money in my pocket because I was losing

too much. I can't take it he said,' arising from his chair.

"You can," said the gambler in an even voice. 'I laid down my hand. The money is yours. Besides, he added with a little shiver, 'I held out an ace on you.'

"Every man at the table knew that Moore had lied. We all got up and left the young man sitting there before his money. I found Moore shortly afterward on deck, looking into the darkly whirling water.

"Give me your hand," I said. 'What in the world did you mean? You never cheated at cards in your life.'

"Tut, tut, he answered with a little laugh that was slightly harsh, 'he is only a boy, and I loved his mother once.'"—*New York Tribune*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Stage marriages seem to be about on a par with stage love.

A song will catch a crowd quicker than a speech, but its effects are not as lasting.

Mme. Modjeska writes of the Americans that "they seem in too much of a hurry to enjoy life." Has she ever seen a district messenger boy or a club waiter under way?

The French dramatist Sardou has declared that he desires to be burned after death. Those who have witnessed some of M. Sardou's dramas have no doubt that his wishes will actually be satisfied.

Miss Annie Louise White, a young elocutionist, whose attainments are well known in church circles, has originated a novel idea which she uses in connection with her entertainments. It is the introduction of stereopticon views, illustrative of the recitation given. The pictures are cleverly executed, and flashing out on the white canvas at the proper moment give color and life to the scene.

The biggest stage in the world will be the boast of the Academy, New York, when the alterations contemplated after the departure of the *Old Homestead* are completed. Neilson Hall, the big structure adjoining the famous playhouse, recently purchased by Messrs. Gilmore and Tompkins, owners of the Academy, is to be sacrificed for the increased facilities. The depth of the great stage will be one hundred and two feet, and its width two hundred and forty-six, covering more space than one-half the theaters in the country.

Denman Thompson has received a cablegram from Hue, the capital of Cochin China, that a Chinese version of his *Old Homestead* is about to be presented before the King there. The actor has been petitioned by dramatic authors in almost every country of the globe for permission to translate the play for presentation. A firm of managers in Chicago offered \$100,000 for the right to present the piece in Chicago during the World's Fair. Denman had planned to be in Chicago himself during the progress of the Columbus Celebration and declined the offer.

All of the artillery pieces, war implements and tattered uniforms introduced in *The Soudan*, the English romantic drama which is now in its fifteenth week at the Boston Theater, Boston, saw service in the bloody engagements between the English regiments and the blacks during the severe Soudan campaigns in Africa. They were specially secured from the British War Equipment Bureau by Eugene Tompkins, proprietor of the Boston Theater and owner of the American rights of the play. *The Soudan* will succeed *The Old Homestead* at the Academy, New York, next season, and remain for a whole year.

The Man of Mode; or, Sir Fopling Flutter, is a comedy by Sir George Etherege. The humor of the piece is largely supplied by Sir Fopling Flutter, but he has little to do that aids in its action. The real hero is Dorimant, a man of rank and fashion, a wit and a libertine, who, after seducing two ladies of quality, falls honorably in love with a third, one Harriett Woodvill. This young woman has come to town with her mother, ostensibly to be married to one Bellair, a marriage that has been fixed up by the parents of both parties; but the young people have an understanding, and agree that they do not care for each other, and will not carry out their parents' wishes. Bellair falls in love with Emilia, a poor girl, and Harriett encourages Dorimant's suit. But as her mother, who knows of his reputation, would never have allowed his visits, she introduces him as Mr. Courtage, a sober gentleman, detesting the gallantries of the town, and under this character he wins Lady Woodvill's esteem and affection to such an extent that when his real name is revealed to her she cannot find it in her heart to break with him.

A pair of society automatons will be among the many novel features to distinguish the production of *A*

High Roller, the new stage character to start on his rambles next season under the guidance of Mr. E. G. Gilmore, part owner of the Academy of Music in New York, and Alex. Comstock, the business manager of that house. The managers of the new spectacular comedy have applied for the exclusive patent right to apply the principle of the talking phonograph to a pair of electrical papier mache forms representing a twin of swaggering swells of swollen swelledom. The figures will strut about the stage mechanically in the full glory of an English strut, say "pawse" for pass, "glawse" for glass, and conduct themselves like a brace of howling British swells generally. *A High Roller* is the newest departure in the field of theatricals and will have for its comedians such clever people as Barney Fagan, Barry Maxell, Frank McNish, Frank White, Frank Livingston, Arthur Moreland and fourteen others, making in all twenty comedians, together with twenty soubrettes. There will be a novel ballet of thirty-two people, directed and instructed by Barney Fagan, whose ability as a creator of novel ideas in this direction has made him famous.

Book Chat.

On the Steps of the Library.—Grind—Hello, Billy, what book have you got? Billy Lowstand, '93—Why, I've just got a new book written about our class, called "Ninety-three," by a chap called Hugo.

Harry C. Milton, the negro student who was recently elected class-day orator by the Seniors at Phillips Exeter Academy, says there is no truth in the current reports alleging hostility towards him on the part of the white students on account of his race. He never expected that his pale comrades would fall upon his neck and kiss him, and as for the rest he is a man among them.

Of the beautiful volume entitled "Ada Rehan, a Study," by William Winter, only 100 copies are being printed. One of its five chapters—the one relating to Miss Rehan's four London seasons—has been prepared by Justin H. McCarthy, and contains several of his poems about the actress. The book is to be privately printed and is illustrated with twenty-four portraits of Miss Rehan.

The craze for getting into print on the part of women has certainly produced some curious results. Mrs. Grant was willing to publish the most delicate secrets concerning General Grant's courtship—things that are seldom mentioned even to the closest and most intimate friends, and yet she put them in print for the whole world to read, and took pay for them. In the same way, Mrs. Beecher has announced in a series of articles on "Mr. Beecher as I Have Known Him." There is something shocking in the utter indelicacy of this.

H. R. H., the hereditary Princess of Meiningen, sister of the Kaiser, is the first Prussian Princess who has ventured to drop into print since the Markgravine of Bayreuth wrote her never-to-be-forgotten memoirs. The Markgravine was a sister of Frederick the Great. The literary efforts of William II.'s sister are, it is necessary to state, of quite a different type from that of this lady, for Princess Charlotte, as she is called here, is one of the sweetest and purest of women, and a true daughter of her lamented father. The Princess combines her efforts with those of her husband in translating German classical works into the new Greek language. Schiller's "Robbers" immortalized by Fechter & Lessing's "Emelia Galotti," have just been adapted by the royal pair for the Athens stage, and the Princess is at the present time busy with the adaptation of "Romeo and Juliet." Some classic French dramas are to follow.

In the "Life" of Lord Houghton, just published, is to be found Carlyle's account of his last sight of Thackeray. "Poor Thackeray!" he says, "I saw him not ten days ago. I was riding in the dusk, heavy of heart, along by the Serpentine and Hyde Park, when some human brother from a chariot, with a young lady in it, threw me a shower of salutations. I looked up—it was Thackeray with his daughter; the last time I was to see him in this world. He had many fine qualities, no guile or malice against any mortal; a big mass of a soul, but not strong in proportion; a beautiful vein of genius lay struggling about in him. Nobody in our day wrote, I should say, with such perfection of style."

The setting sun has dropt below the sandy reach,
The laggard rooks come home, belated, for the beach;
Here in the garden-beds the flowers close their eyes,
And twilight's soft won mist across the woodland lies.
Oh, is not this most sweet of any time or hour,
After the garish day, and ere the night-clouds lower?
'Tis as though Nature's self should pause upon her way,
Gray-clad and pilgrim-like, to meditate and pray.

What Oliver Wendell Holmes describes as "book-hunger" seems with Mr. Gladstone to increase with years. Catalogues conscientiously perused and duly marked by him are quite a frequent feature in booksellers' windows. One of the most interesting examples, as it is also the latest, is now exposed with the check

in the window of Mr. Menkin, in Gray's-Inn-road. Nearly forty books were ordered, subject to the discount of 10 per cent. for cash, upon which the G. O. M. always insists. The most remarkable thing that strikes one in glancing through these catalogues is the extraordinary variety of Mr. Gladstone's reading. His first book, for example, is an odd volume, "A Sketch of the Pre-Shakespearian Drama," by F. Ireton; then come three works on anthropology, one of which is Carus Sterne's "Werden und Vergehen" in the original German. As a set-off to Taylor's origin, etc., of "The Fine Arts in Great Britain and Ireland," Mr. Gladstone orders Sternberg's translation of Dr. Magin's "Bacteria." Bibliography also appears to be a favorite subject with Mr. Gladstone, for he orders Dobson's "History of the Bassandyn Bible" and the "Archiv fur Geschichte des deutschen Buchhandel." It would be highly interesting to know what Mr. G. wants with Cobbett's "Advice to Young Men and Women." The "drink question" and "epitaphs" are truly strange companions, but the ex-Premier orders two upon each topic, one being by W. Andrews. Heredity, Mormonism and Popery, not to mention two books by Priestly, are duly marked off. But it is Shakespeariana that Mr. Gladstone orders wholesale. Sixteen French and six German translations from, or criticisms on, Shakespeare form a portion of the order; so that our readers need not be at all surprised to learn that Gladstone will edit a variorum edition of the great dramatist or some such stupendous undertaking! Truly an Inexhaustible Old Man!

Professional Chat.

Dr. T. M. S. Kenney tells his story of foreign mission collection experience: "I was preaching," said he, "in a certain section of the country, and after the close of the services, a dear, good brother invited me to dinner. If I had known what I afterwards knew, I think probably I should not have gone. I had talked of a collection for the purpose of missions, and as we were driving to the brother's home, he said to me: 'Brother Kenney, did you notice that I did not give anything this morning?' 'No,' said I, 'I never notice who give and who do not.' 'Well, I didn't' continued he. 'I couldn't afford it. I'm too much in debt, but when I get rid of these troublesome demands I'll give something to the work of the Lord.' 'But,' said I again, 'don't you owe the Lord something?' 'Well, I don't know, I suppose I do. I never thought of it before in that light.' 'I am glad you see it now in a different light,' I ventured to remark encouragingly. The dear brother hastened to add, however: 'The Lord don't crowd me as the others do.'"

Some of the peculiarities of witnesses are described in an article which is going the rounds of the legal papers. Some of the mistakes and retorts of witnesses are comical. One, when asked whether her husband struck her with impunity, said: "Yes, sometimes, but usually with his fist." Another spoke of the existence of a family fuel, evidently meaning "fued." A policeman, who is credited to New York, said, in speaking of his use of a club: "I am willing to be let upon, your Honor, but not altogether. The law must be dedicated; give him justice tampered with mercy." A boy, who had perhaps heard of police trials before the Commissioners, was examined as to his knowledge of the nature of an oath, and in answer to a question as to what was done to persons who swore falsely, said: "They makes policemen out of 'em." A woman, who certainly appeared older, told the magistrate in a French Court that she was twenty-five years old. A young man who was called as the next witness acknowledged twenty-seven. "Are you related to the previous witness?" was the first question. "Yes, I am her son," was the reply. "Ah," muttered the magistrate, "your mother must have married very young." An English judge had an experience which is not frequently repeated in Courts in this country. The witness in relating a conversation would give the substance rather than the words, and the judge, Baron Martin, started to teach him the proper method of testifying. He said to the witness: "My man, tell me just what was said." "Yes, my lord. I said that I would not have the pig." "And what was his answer?" "He said he had been keeping it for me, and that he—" "No, no, he could not have used those words, he spoke in the first person." "No, my lord, I was the first person that spoke." "I mean don't bring in the third person; repeat the exact words used." "There was no third person, my lord—only him and me." "Now, my good man, he did not say that he had been keeping the pig; he said, 'I have been keeping the pig.'" "I assure you, my lord, there was no mention of your lordship at all. We are on different stories. There was no third person there; and if there had been anything said about your lordship's keeping the pig I must have heard it." The witness was allowed to finish his story in his own way.

A monument to Hernando Cortez, the conqueror of Mexico, has been erected in his native town in Spain. Cortez will always stand forth as a picturesque figure in an era of conquest.

NOTES.

The most ancient style of writing was on bricks, and it survives to this day in the handwriting on the wall we hear so much about at election times.

In fever occurring in consequence of a cold, the remedy is either a hot bath or an old-fashioned rum sweat. These are among the best means of abating the trouble.

There is more religion in a box of toys and candy for a poor child, or a fat goose and a basket of goodies for a destitute family, than in a volume of sermons or a ton of tracts.

Some philosopher has figured out that if the sun were a burning sphere of solid coal it could not last 6,000 years. The great value of this item lies in the reflection that the sun is not a burning sphere of solid coal.

There are two kinds of good women; one brings in tracts when you are sick, the other a bowl of soup. The real good woman is the one who looks after the life on earth; that is the one who brings in the bowl of soup.

The Farmers' Alliance has clearly become a mere annex to the Democratic party; and the Republican members thereof are thus released from their obligations, and should make their way back into their own party as soon as possible.

A French journal announces that the Prince of Wales owes \$800,000. Perhaps the Prince holds that a private debt is a national blessing. Some one has remarked, possibly Oliver Cromwell, that princes come high, but we must have them.

No graduate of Vassar College has ever been divorced from her husband. Such is the statement of a man who married one of them, and who declares that the young ladies who have been educated at the college are the best cooks in the world.

It was an old time superstition, that hiding a lock of hair in a tree would cure the toothache, and a relic of this custom was found the other day in Porter, Me., when a man in cutting down a white oak tree came upon a lock of hair six inches under the bark.

Superstition has it that where the eagle builds its nest, lightning never strikes. There are many politicians who never find where the eagle has her nest. Still it often occurs that lightning strikes where least expected. The result of the recent election is evidence of this fact.

"No, I never carry my watch when I go out," she said artlessly. "I am so careless that it wouldn't be safe. Why, a person could steal anything right from under my nose and I wouldn't miss it." Then the young man stole a kiss right from under her nose and she didn't seem to miss it.

There are not less than 146 different religious denominations or sects in the United States, according to the latest accounts. It used to be said that it took only a Bible, an old woman and a cat to set up a new religious denomination; and perhaps some of the existing sects are not much better endowed and equipped.

Our grandfathers and great-grandfathers were frequently "three-bottle men." A common bet was a "rump and dozeu"—not a dozen of oysters, but a dozen bottles of claret or port. This rump of beef, cooked as steaks, and the dozen of wine, provided entertainment for the bettor, the bettee, and, say, two friends.

There will always be a class who do not like work; and as an invariable rule these fellows turn up as the loudest in bewailing the misfortunes of the laboring man. They are the first to urge a rupture between the workmen and their employers. Trace the history of every important conflict with this regard, and it will be found that the idle, lazy fellows are always to the fore in these disorders.

Pliny, a well known writer of about the time of Christ, mentions having seen an agate, the lines and markings of which formed a perfect picture of Apollo and the nine muses. Pliny says that little children recognize it on sight. In this wonderful natural picture, as well as in artificial drawings, Apollo was represented seated in the midst of the muses, harp in hand.

One finds fewer tobacco chewers than might have been found twenty years ago. More men are taking to the cigar, out of regard for its superior cleanliness, while the ranks of the chewers are no longer recruited from the urchins, who find the cigarette less trying on the stomach, and equally comforting to their sense of manliness. The tobacco chewer is disappearing, along with the female pipe-smoker and the snuff "dipper."

The smart thing now in engagement rings is the marquise. Rubies, sapphires and diamonds, turquoises and diamonds, are all used in these pointed rings. One large, solid tur-

quoise, surrounded by diamonds, and costing \$300, is a great favorite. Five rubies, placed straight, and set about with diamonds, are also admired. Three emeralds set about with diamonds are shown, but many people have as great a superstition against emeralds for engagement rings as against opals. A new fancy is to have a yellow diamond set in iron, which is enameled a dull blue. This makes a quaint, odd ring.

Some New Haven smokers have started a tobacco moderation society, members being limited to three cigars a day. They have to deposit daily a sum equaling what they had been accustomed to spend on tobacco, minus the value of the three cigars; and in case a member smokes more than three cigars on any day, he forfeits all the money he has deposited. Those who adhere to the agreement for one year will share equally in the fund created by the forfeitures. This is very good as far as it goes, but it would seem as though there ought to be some prize for the members who smoke less than three cigars a day.

Savage-like the Esquimaux of Northwest-ern Alaska are imitating our own redskins, and killing the golden goose that keeps the pot boiling. The deer are being exterminated. Arctic advices say that the season's catch in deer, walrus, whales and seals, has been a failure. Six natives consume a 125-pound deer at a sitting. Captain Healy, of the revenue steamer *Bear*, will propose that the government buy a number of reindeer from a certain migratory race of people on the Siberian coast, and carry them on the *Bear* to some point on the Alaskan coast where moss and feed are plentiful. These deer will then prove the nucleus of a herd for general distribution over the territory.

The goosebone, the crab-shell, the fur of squirrels, coons, and other animals, are reported to agree this year in betokening a severe winter. The readers of these animal life signs are pretty safe this time, inasmuch as the broad, scientific law of averages calls for just such a season as they predict. The goosebone-muskrat-house-crab-shell prophecies need a little success for once. They have missed the mark sadly a good many times in the last few years. Using an old Indian sign as a guide, this coming season will be fair and pleasant. The geese are flying to the north in great flocks, which, according to the legend, indicates a mild winter. When the geese are migrating to the south, it is indicative of a severe winter.

Strolling Players.

The strolling players who visit our villages and small towns are dear to the hearts of the people. The demands of these rustics are small, and they are delighted with modest returns. Tinsel, spangles, and stage scenery painted at the rate of 1d. per square yard are to them spectacular splendors, and common-places are regarded with a kind of awe if delivered in velvet cloak and buskins and in stately Ciceronian style. These rustic audiences have no touch with the great world, and if knowledge of it, past or present, shall be had by them, it must be imported. The strolling player in a sense becomes one of their benefactors, teaching them the deep records of history, and leading them through the enchanted realms of romance. Puck, Ariel, and the Fairy Mab convey them to the sweet lands which they have never seen since their childhood's days—and then only in dreams. They cheer with Henry V at Agincourt, and, with a grim satisfaction, thank the destiny which slays Richard III at Bosworth Field. What a charming witchery has been wrought for them by these magicians of the stage! What a bridging of the centuries! What a resurrection of history making events! Agincourt! King Henry V! Why, here they are, this very night, rubbing shoulders with the monarch, and within touch of the fateful fight that contributed so much to make England's greatness. Or mayhap they have a delectable glimpse of pastoral life so like that in the hamlets, dales, and woodlands of merry England. Beyond the footlights there, reclining on the grass by the huge bole of an oak (foliage and vegetation hastily improvised, but no matter) the melancholy Jaques moralizes on human life—

"All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players."
They see Rosalind gleaming like a heavenly vision among the shadows of the wood, and in the sharp wit of Touchstone and the wholesome laughter of Audrey hear echoes of their own round of life, and, as they go home to dream again of "As You Like It," they begin to realize that, after all, the Forest of Arden is not so far removed from them, and that Jaques and Corin and Touchstone and Audrey are wonderfully like themselves.

Two ladies in a J-street car were discussing a third. "She means well," said the first, "but she is so provokingly absent-minded. She actually wrote my name in ink on the back of a Christmas card she sent me. Now, how can I have the face to send a scratched old thing with rubber-marks on it to some one else next year?"

Ballot Reform.

The Pennsylvania Ballot Reform Association has issued the following address to the citizens of Pennsylvania:

As soon as the Legislature convenes, a bill prepared by this association will be introduced to provide for a secret ballot by the Australian system, and for an open count. That the object of the bill may be fully understood, we present a brief statement of what is meant by ballot reform and the Australian system.

The term ballot reform includes all such changes in our present system of registration and voting, and in the laws regulating elections, as will keep illegal votes from being cast or counted, limit election expenses, prevent the improper use of money, and put an end to bribery and coercion by making them useless, if not impossible. It means whatever will make an election the free and pure expression of the will of the people.

The Australian voting system is an effectual measure of ballot reform, because it enforces a secret ballot. It was first used in Australia (under universal suffrage,) in 1856, and has now for years been employed by millions of freemen in Great Britain and her colonies, as well as in other countries. It has everywhere produced the best results, and has never been given up in any place where it has once been used. Since its adoption in Massachusetts, in 1888, it has rapidly become popular in this country, and is now in use, more or less completely, in fifteen States.

The chief features of the system as adapted to American elections are these:

1. Nominations can be legally made (as provided by simple regulations), either by party conventions or by the endorsement of a reasonable number of citizens, without regard to party. The name of every legally nominated candidate must be printed on the ballots free of cost to him or his supporters.
2. Ballots. The publication of candidates' names, and the printing and distribution of ballots, are paid for by the counties, like other election expenses. Only official ballots are used.

All candidates' names and addresses are on the same ballot, grouped by the respective offices, but marked in each case with the party, or policy represented. Thus:

Governor.	Vote for one.	Place reserved for the mark.
GEORGE W. DELAMATER, Meadville.	Rep.	
JOHN D. GILL, Westmoreland County.	Pro.	
ROBERT E. PATTISON, Philadelphia.	Dem.	
Blank where any other name can be inserted.		

3. The voting is done inside a room, a part of which is railed off. After each voter has established his right to vote, he passes the rail. An election officer then gives him a ballot, and he goes to a standing desk which is so closed in as to screen him from observation, and makes a cross mark (X) against the name of each candidate on the ballot for whom he wishes to vote. After folding his ballot so as to conceal the marks, he goes to the box and deposits the ballot.

Blind, crippled, or illiterate voters can be helped to mark their ballots by the election officers.

4. Other precautions for secrecy. Before the boxes are opened the official list of voters, or other means of identifying the parties who cast the respective ballots, must be sealed up, so that the process of counting will not violate the secrecy of the ballot, even while the present cumbersome method of numbering, required by the State Constitution, remains in force.

PRACTICAL RESULTS OF THE SYSTEM.

1. The facility for independent nominations is a useful check upon party conventions. If the people desire other candidates than those of the party organization, they can easily name their own candidates.

2. All candidates, rich or poor, with or without the support of a party organization, are on the same footing as regards the official publication of their names, and the enabling their supporters to vote without the heavy expense of printing and distributing ballots.

3. The great decrease in legitimate election expenses, removes the cloak under which large sums have often been collected, ostensibly for necessary expenses, but really to buy votes with.

4. The ballots being official, no legally nominated candidates' name can be left off the ticket. There can be no mixed or deceptive ballots by which to "trade off" or "sell out" a candidate.

5. All ballots being alike, until marked, the marking being done secretly, and the voter being prevented from showing it to any one, the ballot is secret. This secrecy is the fundamental object of the system. When it

is impossible to know how a man votes, it is useless, either to buldoze, or to buy him.

The open count goes hand in hand with the secret ballot. Ballots should be counted under the eyes of the citizens, to prevent all chance of fraud after the polls are closed. A citizen has a right to see what is done with his ballot when the box is opened. The open count is in use in two-thirds of our States and Territories.

Inauguration Ball—1860.

We have in our possession a time-worn scrap-book of an old citizen, and among the curios pasted in it is an invitation card to the inaugural ball on the occasion of the installation of Governor Milton S. Latham into office. The invitation is not as elaborate as those of this day. It reads as follows:

INAUGURATION BALL—MILITARY AND CIVIC.

The pleasure of your company is respectfully solicited at a Grand Inauguration Ball, to be given at the Pavilion, Monday evening, Jan. 9th, 1860.

Invitation Committee.—Wm. Shattuck, Leland Stanford, J. W. Winans, H. H. Hartley, F. Powell, D. O. Mills, B. F. Hastings, Maj. J. W. L. Hunt, L. Sanders Jr., T. S. Fiske, H. E. Robinson, Capt. R. E. Eyre, Capt. J. Howell.

Reception Committee.—A. C. Monson, J. R. Hardenbergh, Gen. A. Redington, S. Kneeland, Capt. J. Howells, Capt. E. E. Eyre, Gen. N. G. Curtis.

Floor Committee.—A. K. Grimm, Morg. Miller, Ed. Robinson, H. T. Booram, H. A. Thompson, H. A. Chase, Lieut. C. J. Torbert, Lieut. L. Powers, E. B. Ryan.

Carriage Committee.—Lieut. J. Rothenbacher, J. P. Sharkey, Jos. Marshall, Thomas Roberts, Morg. Miller.

Of the gentlemen named on the committees it is a matter of remark how many of them are dead. Shattuck was President of the Board of Supervisors under the Consolidation Act and ex-officio Mayor of the city. Joseph W. Winans was a lawyer of prominence, and contributed much to the better class of literature. Hartley was an accomplished lawyer. B. F. Hastings was the head of the banking house of B. F. Hastings & Co. that was located in what is now the Rhoads & Townsend house. Lewis Sanders, Jr. was a lawyer well known. H. E. Robinson was a member of the first Legislature, removed to Oakland and died in the East. He left a magnificent fortune for charitable purposes in Oakland. J. R. Hardenbergh was Postmaster and Mayor here, and afterward occupied important Federal positions at San Francisco. Gen. Redington was for many years Manager and President of the California Steam Navigation Company, and was a Presidential Elector. He was a native of Maine, and an ardent admirer of ex-Vice President Hannibal Hamlin. When Mr. Hamlin spoke in this city Gen. Redington presided, and we well recollect the old General standing by the side of Mr. Hamlin during the entire time the latter spoke. Seth Kneeland was prominent here in the early days. A. K. Grimm was a well known auctioneer and business man. Morg. Miller was County and City Treasurer, and signed all of the bonds and coupons of 1859, over which we have so much contention now. Booram was reporter of the decisions of the Supreme Court. Thompson, with A. G. Kinsay, built the first wire suspension bridge at Folsom, over the American river, and was the husband of Agnes Clarkin, the sister of Hon. R. M. Clarkin, of this city. He died in Arizona. Torbert left here and located in San Francisco when the railroad offices were removed from this city, and continued in the employment of the company until his death. Powers was a merchant of prominence. Those men are dead. Of those living there will be recognized the names of several who are now of more than State note.

ELEGY MONGERS.—One of the items of expenditure which became fashionable after the restoration, was the payment of rhymesters to write funeral elegies. Quite a host of poetasters traded on this fashion, and the specimens which Mr. Maidment collected of their effusions show that the majority would have been dear at any price. Neither in veracity nor in literary quality do these Scottish elegiac writers seem to have been better than he who wrote the famous epitaph of the lady who was "bland, passionate, and deeply religious; she painted in water colors, and sent several pictures to the Dublin Exhibition; she was first cousin to Lady Jones, and of such is the kingdom of Heaven." An epitaph which is even exceeded by an obituary notice of a Miss Wallace. Of this lady it was recorded that "her conduct was beyond all praise. She engaged in ornamental working on glass, confided greatly in others, and died in squalid penury!" As for the funeral poets, a casual perusal of Mr. Maidment's collection leaves the impression that if, as he says, the poetaster was a person as necessary as the undertaker, one would rather remain unburied than be so atrociously sung.

When a girl marries a military or naval officer, she must be sure and have the wedding to correspond with the colors of the bridegroom's arm of the service. A navy wedding must, of course, be all blue and gold. If a girl marries a cavalry officer, blue and yellow, the cavalry colors, must prevail. If the bridegroom is in the artillery, blue and red is the proper caper, and if in the infantry, blue and white. The English have a pretty custom at a naval or military wedding of having the bride's cake cut with the groom's sword.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mrs. Annie Abbott, the "Magnetic Wonder," has been mystifying the Sacramentans with her magnetic powers. Our scientific men cannot solve the problem of her gift.

The Howard Atheneum Combination will occupy the Metropolitan Theater on Monday and Tuesday, January 5th and 6th. This company has been greatly augmented since its last appearance in this city.

The Skating Rink has re-opened, under the management of J. M. Sullivan, at the old Pavilion, Sixth and M streets. Mr. Sullivan is an active manager, and the lovers of the healthful exercise of skating can expect rare sport during the winter evenings.

Emma Abbott used Sacramento as a "one night stand" last week, and gave *Ernani* to a good house. We think it is about time for the Abbotts to retire from the stage and give place to some of her more favored sisters. About the only things that she has as stock in trade now are large diamonds, big legs, and a very small voice, supplemented by gorgeous attire. When a *debutante*, or aged actress, relies on this, the structure is weak.

During the session of the Legislature, Manager Hall will have all the great attractions in the dramatic line that visit this coast. We learn that the owner of the Metropolitan Theater has at last resolved to remove that drop curtain which has so long marred the other artistic work of that beautiful theater. It is just to say that it is not the owner's fault that it has not been thrown aside long ago, but some contract has prevented his action.

On Wednesday last that noted veteran actor, Walter M. Leman, died at San Francisco. He was one of the oldest actors on the stage, and always occupied a high place as a gentleman and an artist. He has supported all the great actors from the senior Booth down to the present day. In 1851 he made his first appearance at the old Pacific Theater, which was located on M street near Front, which was opened by Charles R. Thorne. In this theater the elder Booth, supported by his son Edwin, played *The Iron Chest*, and we believe Leman was in the cast. Walter Leman also was an actor in the old Sacramento Theater, which was located on Third street between I and J, in the year 1853. Among his contemporaneous actors and artists in that year were Ole Bull, Mr. Strakosch, Anna Bishop, Matilda Heron, the Robinson family, Barney Williams and wife, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Judah, Mrs. Sinclair (subsequently Mrs. Edwin Forrest), George Chapman, Henry Sedley, J. B. Booth, F. S. Chanfrau, Dave Anderson, Lewis Mestayer, of the old family. Later, in 1855 and 1856, he played with McKean Buchanan, Charles Pope, Sophie Edwin, A. R. Phelps and J. H. Warwick, who was in 1864 a member of the California Legislature. In 1862 Walter Leman was a regular member of the Metropolitan Theater Company, under McKean Buchanan. Chas. Pope and Mrs. Saunders were members of this company. In 1864 Mr. Leman supported Chas. Thorne, Jr. In 1865 he, in company with Chas. Thorne, Jr., George Pauncefort and Bill Barry, supported Sophie Edwin at the Metropolitan. In 1868 he was a member of Jos. Proctor's company, which held the boards of the Metropolitan. Ever since that time Mr. Leman has supported the leading artists on the stage of this coast. At the dedication of the new Metropolitan Theater, in 1884, Walter Leman delivered the opening address. A few years ago he was elected Public Administrator of San Francisco and served one term. Mr. Leman was a distinguished man and held a place in the hearts of the profession as well as of the people.

A Work of Art.

Postmaster Coleman, for several years, has been the owner of a splendid snow white horse. The animal is not only handsome, but exceedingly intelligent. We have often watched the intelligent animal while in front of Mr. Coleman's office on J street, before Mr. Coleman became Postmaster, looking in the window at his master with a wistful expression, as much as to say, "Well, is it not time for my oats?" So marked were the characteristics of this horse, that Mrs. A. C. Herrick, who is an artist of much merit, and who has a gift in animal painting, concluded to create this white horse on canvas. Accordingly on Christmas day, Mrs. Herrick presented Mr. Coleman an elegantly executed portrait of his favorite. An inspection of this picture in detail discloses the fact that it is absolutely perfect, and looks just as the original used to when peering in the window with "I want my fodder" expression. A fine horse portrait was once criticised by an old horseman. It seems that the artist had painted foam around the mouth of the animal without showing any bit in his mouth—this the critic remarked was unnatural. But Mrs. Herrick's fine painting is not subject to such criticism.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Dr. Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup is a guaranteed remedy made in Sacramento. Will relieve the most troublesome cold almost instantly. Try it.

Stockmen's Liniment. For rheumatism and neuralgia, sprains and bruises its effect is magical. Both the above for sale by Kirk, Geary Co. and J. Hahn & Co.

The Senate and Assembly Chambers, under the artistic hand of Thos. O'Neill, present a fine appearance. The frescoing is something splendid. While the several State offices have been decorated as they never were before, the work on the Senate and Assembly Chambers eclipse anything in the decorative art on the Coast.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Hon. John B. Reddick, the Lieutenant Governor, has made the Capital Hotel his headquarters during the ensuing session of the Legislature.

The new Police Judge, R. O. Cravens, ascended the bench yesterday. We are promised and expect some very greatly needed reforms in the Police department. The Augean stables need cleansing very badly.

Miss Callie Vivian, of Colusa, is a candidate for Engrossing Clerk of the Senate. Miss Vivian is an accomplished young lady, both in literature and art. At the contest in the Sacramento Art Association, Miss Vivian bore away the prize. She has many active friends in her political aspirations, and it is fair to assume that she will succeed in carrying off the honors of the Engrossing Clerkship.

Clara Felton Parsons is an aspirant for the position of Assistant Journal Clerk of the Assembly. This lady is deserving of the favorable consideration of the members of the Assembly, and we trust that she may prevail upon that august body to give her the preference. She is a worthy and polished lady. By all means let Clara Felton Parsons be selected over some superannuated old male hangers-on.

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All kinds of Iron and Brass Castings, Gutenberg's Patent Ground Roller; all kinds of iron doors and gratings for sidewalks and awnings.

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IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of M. D. Thomson, an insolvent debtor.—M. D. Thomson, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said M. D. Thomson is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said M. D. Thomson, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, on the 6th day of February, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated 29th December, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
PHILIP S. DRIVER, Attorney for Insolvent. ja3-5t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to LOUIS C. MCADAMS, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State of California, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of January, 1891, in which action Laura A. McAdams is plaintiff and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of said Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony, now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the grounds of the failure of the defendant for more than one year last past to provide the plaintiff with the common necessities of life, he having the ability so to do, and upon the further ground of the conviction of defendant of felony in British Columbia, and that his discharge from the confinement in pursuance of said conviction on—day of May, 1890, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief described in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand [SEAL] and affix the seal of said Court this 2d day of January, A. D. 1891.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Plaintiff. ja3-9t

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Valley of the Moon.

There have been many explanations offered in times past as to why the name Sonoma was given to this valley by the native tribes of Indians, who, upon the advent of the white man over 100 years ago, peopled this section of the country by thousands. Of course we all know that Sonoma valley in aborigine means "Valley of the Moon," but just why that name was bestowed upon it is another question, and one, too, which we believe has never been satisfactorily answered. Recently, in talking to an aged Indian who has resided on the old Nick Carriger ranch for many years, and who was an old man when General Vallejo settled in Sonoma fifty-five years ago and must be something over 100 years of age, he stated that the reason the valley was called Sonoma was because it had "heap mucho moons." (Translated in good English, many moons.) Further inquiry developed that between the town of Sonoma and the Bella Vista vineyard, a distance of four or five miles, the moon, when it is full, can be seen by the traveler to rise seven times in succession over the mountains in the east, owing to their peculiar formation. This phenomenon has been witnessed by many old residents in the early evening at the rising of the full moon. This, no doubt, had been observed by the Indians, and hence the name "Valley of the Moon."—*Sonoma Index Tribune.*

The men who are known as "master of the hounds" and "grand falconer" get large salaries. The positions are all regarded as very dignified places. For instance, the Earl of Coventry is the "master of hounds," at a salary of \$7,500 a year. Of course he has nothing to do with the hounds, or with their care, except to say a word now and then to the "huntsmen," or to buy a good dog if he sees one. The Duke of St. Albans is the "grand falconer," at a salary of nearly \$5,000 a year. To that title is allied that of herder, and in the fiction of this curious custom and condition he is supposed to have some control over the breeding and management of the deer that are bred for the hunt. But he has about as much to do with them as a stranger who never saw Ascot, the Queen's kennels, or witnessed a run over the fields after the deer. These positions were created, and are maintained for the purpose of increasing the income of such people as may enjoy the Queen's favor, and they are piled upon one another until a Duke or Earl who has commended himself to the Queen occupies a dozen different positions, so far as drawing the salary is concerned, without rendering any service therefor.

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HARDWARE

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Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes

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BEARING THE ABOVE BRAND ARE

Fresh and Sugar Cured.

OUR LARD

We guarantee to be fresh and pure—not adulterated. One trial will convince you of the truth of this Statement.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

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MOHR & YOERK.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF WASHINGTON Township, County of Yolo, State of California.—I, U. Gill, plaintiff, vs. Albert Wiues, defendant. The People of the State of California send greeting to Albert Wiues, defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Washington Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within the township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said township but in said county, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere. Said action is brought to recover the sum of \$49.95, viz.: for board and lodging and for goods sold and delivered at special instance and request of you, the said defendant, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the above amount, to wit: \$49.95, and costs. Make legal service and due return hereof. Given under my hand this 22d day of October, 1890. CHAS. A. NEWTON, Justice of the Peace of said Township. J. W. HUGHES, Attorney for Plaintiff. d20-9t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF HONORA O'BRIEN, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned and administratrix of the estate of Honora O'Brien, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, No. 501 J street, Sacramento city, Cal.

Dated November 28th, 1890. MARY O'BRIEN, Administratrix. FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Administratrix. 5t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASHINGTON Fern, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated October 21, 1890. HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator. HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 15, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8.40 P
12.50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5.55 A
4.30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7.00 P
7.30 P	Knight's Landing	7.10 A
10.50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8.50 A
12.05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	2.25 A
11.00 P	Central Atlantic Express	8.15 A
	Ogden and East	
2.50 P	Oroville	10.30 A
2.50 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
2.25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12.35 A
8.40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8.40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	8.00 A
10.50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.50 P
4.30 P	San Jose	2.50 P
6.15 A	Santa Barbara	8.50 A
2.50 P	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	8.40 P
8.50 A	Stockton and Galt	7.00 P
4.30 P	Stockton and Galt	8.50 A
12.05 P	Truckee and Reno	2.25 A
11.00 P	Truckee and Reno	8.15 A
12.05 P	Colfax	8.15 A
6.15 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	8.40 P
*6.35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*3.10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11.35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon. RICHARD GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - \$225,500 00
RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.
GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

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Wagons, Farm and Header Wagons,

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Always Lead.

KILGORE & CO.,

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

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FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

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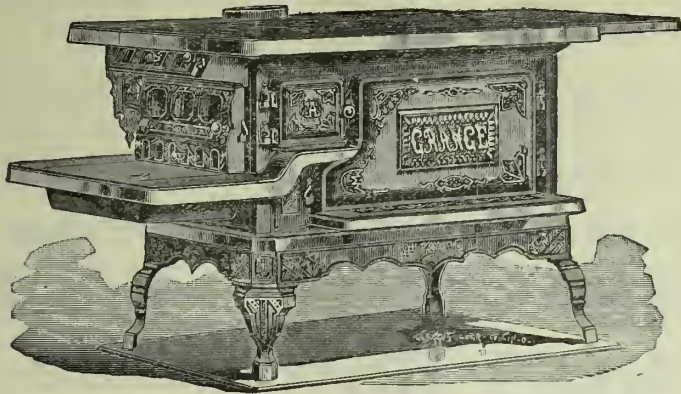
A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

GRANGE RANGE.

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Price,\$23 00

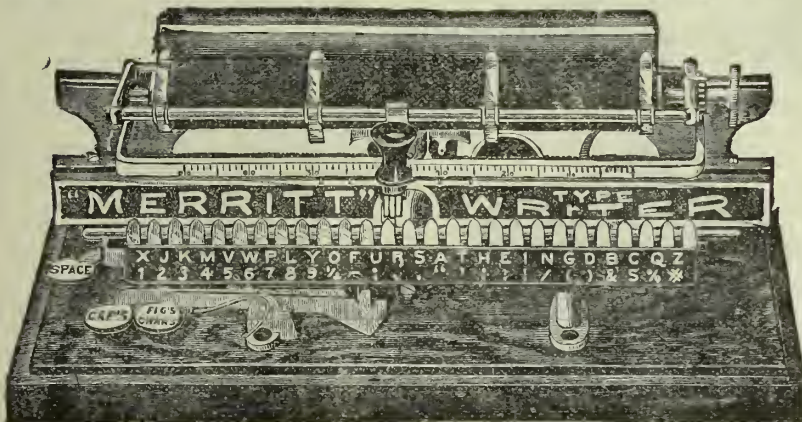


The above Range stands the peer of all others. Call and examine it if you want to see the most perfect Range in the market.

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WHAT YOU WANT IS THE MERRITT TYPEWRITER.



This is exact copy of the MERRITT'S work. It is equal to that of any High-priced Typewriter. Removes fatigue from steady use of pen. Improves spelling and punctuation. Interests and instructs children. The entire correspondence of a business house can be done with it. learned in a half hour from directions. Prints capitals, small letters, figures and characters,--78 in all. Price \$15 complete.

The MERRITT Typewriter is the Best.
WHY?

BECAUSE, It prints from CLEAR, METAL TYPE.

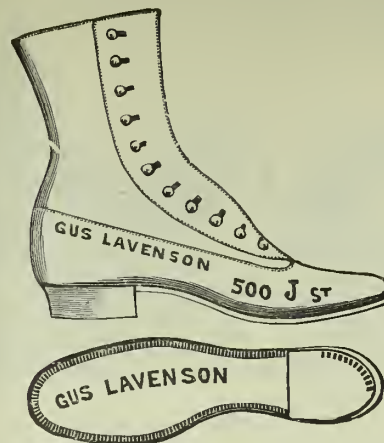
- " It prints with Perfect Alignment.
- " It has no Ribbon to Wear Out, Smut Fingers or Paper.
- " It is a Simple, Compact Machine.
- " It is sent to any address on receipt of \$15.00.
- " It does work equal to the Hundred Dollar Machines.
- " It can both DUPLICATE and MANIFOLD.
- " No other low-priced Typewriter can do this.
- " No Rubber Type Machine can compete with it.
- " It is Everybody's Typewriter.
- " Everybody wants a MERRITT.

Write for Circulars, Voluntary Testimonials and Sworn-to Speed Test of 60 Words a Minute.

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SENT IMMEDIATELY TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE. \$15.00.

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Boots and Shoes

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Full Line of Party and Holiday Slippers

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Celebrated Bitters & Cordial

The finest produced, and used on first-class bars.

Burks' Porter, Bass Ale, Tolenas, Appolinaris and Aetna Mineral Waters.

Sole proprietors of the high-toned

Gold & Crown Whisky

IN CASES OR BULK.

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Give Happiness to Others.

George W. Childs, proprietor of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, left his office Christmas eve happy in the conviction that he had made a happy Christmas for many of his fellow creatures. During the day he distributed upward of \$20,000 in checks and cash, besides hundreds of books and other nice things. Of the large amount of cash which he gave away, \$10,000 went to his employees in the *Public Ledger* building. Each individual received his present inclosed in an envelope bearing his name, and the amount in every case was regulated according to the recipient's worth. No one was overlooked, from the basement to the composing-room. Each of the office boys received \$20, while some of the editors' gifts were up in the hundreds. The checks ranged in value from \$100 to \$500 each. Mr. Childs personally placed the gifts in their envelopes, so that no one should know how much he gave each person. Not even was the cashier, Colonel Muckle, taken into the secret. All the latter did was to furnish Mr. Childs with so much cash in \$20 bills, so much in \$50 notes, and so much in big crisp \$100 greenbacks. Nor did his good work end here; for when he started homeward it was with a big pocketful of bank bills ready for distribution among his domestics. "My greatest happiness at Christmas," he modestly said, "comes from the fact that I am able to give happiness to others, and I thank God that He has placed it in my power to do this."

"Yes," said the young man, as he threw himself at the feet of the pretty school-teacher, "I love you, and would go to the world's end for you." "You would not go to the end of the world for me, James. The world, or the earth, as it is called, is round, like a ball, slightly flattened at the poles. One of the first lessons in the elementary geography is devoted to the shape of the globe. You must have studied it when you were a boy." "Of course I did, but—" "And it is no longer a theory. Circumnavigators have established the fact." "I know, but what I meant was that I would do anything to please you. Ah! Minerva, if you knew the aching void—" "There is no such thing as a void, James. Nature abhors a vacuum; but admitting that there could be such a thing, how could the void you speak of be a void, if there was an aching in it?" "Well, at all events," exclaimed the young man, "I've got a pretty fair balance in the savings bank, and I want you to be my wife. There!" "Well, James, since you put it in that light, I—"



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AN OLD MAID'S SOLILOQUY.

"To take or not to take it, is the question—Whether it is better to end this earthly career A spinster—braving the smiles of those who would insult."

That lack of lovers caused my lonely state,—Or take the remedies my sisters take, And see my eyes grow bright as tho' I bathed In the immortal fount De Leon sought In vain in Florida's peaceful shades. I oft have heard my married sisters say That good old Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Would bring back color to a faded cheek—Restore the health of one who fain would die To rid herself of all the pain she feels."

The aforesaid spinster took the remedy—and forthwith took a husband also, having regained her health and blooming beauty.

Thousands of women owe their fresh, blooming countenances to the restorative effects of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. **One a Dose.** Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

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FLASHES.

It is man's business to humanize nature.

The worst thing in a mince pie is the dream.

The history of all religion makes war and theology twins.

True chivalry should make every man a protector of girlhood.

Every boy should try to become as great as his mother thinks he deserves.

A woman cannot throw a stone with much certainty, but she can cast a slur so as to hit the center every time.

The infidel thinks he has broken the superstitions of the past, but he is only an inverted "salvationist."

When money is tight, most fellows draw on their imagination. Some have a very small account of even that.

Bile sometimes flows through the vein of humor. The fellow who is the subject of the joke always thinks so any way.

There are many people who try to escape from their shadow. Such as have done acts they do not even wish their shadow to know.

The things that are told children, and the old wife stories with which they are put off, are among the most contemptible of all the wrongs that are heaped upon the children under the pretext of befriending them. The little folk know well enough that they are being imposed upon, but they do not know how to protest; and yet, now and then one of them, with the bold frankness of childhood, does say out boldly just what it thinks. It was one of these naively born children who was being talked to about going to bed in the dark. She had, perhaps, been taught to be afraid, by being told that she must not fear, that being the approved method of instructing the little folk in this branch of their education; but in any case, whatever the method, she had learned her lesson, and she was very satisfactorily afraid. "But, my dear," her mother said to her one night, when the child was more than usually dismayed by the prospect of being alone in the dark in bed, "why should you be afraid in the dark?" "God is there." Her little daughter regarded her with troubled eyes. "But, mamma," she said, "what if he is; what difference does that make?"

A. L. HART,

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THE TAILOR,

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Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from \$25 to \$35

Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40.
(Cost elsewhere, \$55 to \$75.)

Fine French Beaver and Pique Suits to order, from \$35 to \$45.
(Cost elsewhere from \$60 to \$90.)

French Cassimere Suits, to order, from \$35 to \$45.
Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from \$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento. Branch of San Francisco.

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AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

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And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
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For HOLIDAY GOODS

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Crockery, Glassware, Cutlery, and all Art Goods pertaining to our Line.

We cordially invite you, one and all, to examine our Stock and PRICES before going to San Francisco.

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ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

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LOW PRICES!

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And GENERAL PRODUCE.

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CAPITAL ALE VAULTS,

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Ten Barrels of the Famous

Sour Mash Copper Distilled Kentucky Whisky

Direct from Covington, Ky., via Cape Horn.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors.

12,000,000 Machines in Use



THE LIGHT RUNNING

DOMESTIC
Sewing Machine

Leads all others. Most Durable, Simplest, Best.

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Imported and Domestic

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.



THEMIS

Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1891.

No. 47.

THEMIS: Published weekly, by J. H. MILLER & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
J. H. MILLER, Managing Editor.

With this issue THEMIS passes into a different management. The change was made necessary by reason of the appointment of Mr. Johnston to the office of Superintendent of State Printing. John H. Miller, who for some years was connected with the editorial department of the *Record-Union*, succeeds to the business control, and will fill the position of managing editor. There will be no change so far as the editorial writers are concerned, and the paper will be conducted precisely as it has been since its establishment. It is gratifying to say that an investigation into its business, necessarily made in arranging for its transfer, has shown it to be upon a firm basis, and in all reasonable probability there will be soon added to it more attractive features. We are grateful for the patronage we have received, and know we will receive in the future, and feel that we have been able through the medium of THEMIS to be of benefit.

The Legislature is now organized and the heads of the executive departments have been installed. We are confident, from what we have observed of the campaign course and the appointments made, that Governor Markham will conduct his administration strictly upon business principles and independently. He received his nomination and election without the usual pledging to men and measures that have been crippling to some former administrations, and which have resulted in disadvantage to the interests of the State. We have been in a position to know of the harrassments with which officers who have the dispensation of patronage are beset and of the unreasonable requests that are made. We feel, however, that in the selection of those who will perform service for the State in the executive departments, in subordinate capacities, consideration will be paid more to the abilities of the persons than to the political influence that will back them. Very many forget that in the management of an important office there is a serious hampering if the head of the department has under him men not of his own selection, and in whom he has no reliance as to ability or integrity. Yet it is, there are very many who are supposed to wield political influence who will cold-bloodedly recommend and importune the appointment of individuals to positions of responsibility in the offices of others, who are absolutely unqualified and in some instances tainted. It is fortunate, however, that as a rule our public officers have exercised independence in making their selections.

The Legislature is now organized, and to the people and to the Governor it sends its message that it is ready to transact the business needed by the people from its branch of the government. The question is, what legislation is needed. In our judgment there is very little except the repeal of a great number of the useless laws of this State. We are aware that each member desires to make a record to which he can point with pride when he returns to his constituents; there are some, however, who find it prudent not to go back home. The experience of one who has served a term in the Legislature leaves a very unfavorable impression of the wisdom of the people in the selection of the persons to make and unmake laws for them. We look back to our observations when a member of the lower house, and it was but Providence that prevented the passage of iniquitous measures. Out of a body of eighty men, selected from different localities in the State, there is usually, and we may say as a rule, a curious mixture. There are some, and usually quite a number, who want to make a record to pave their way to future political preferment. In very many instances they make too much of a record and pass the

balance of their lives in the contemplation of the ingratitude of republics. There is another class, and generally of young men from the remote interior, who believe they are the chosen instruments to reform the world and who load themselves down with bills they believe will correct evils that have existed since the time of Moses, and doubtless will exist until this planet will be obliterated. Such men are always disappointed that when the statutes are printed their bills are not promulgated as laws. There are others, and it must be said too many, whose only aim is to capture the almighty dollar. It is rather amusing to observe the methods they resort to, and if they could see themselves as others on the inside see them they would doubtless conclude their appropriate place would be in the ward of mild lunatics at Stockton rather than in the chambers of the Legislature. Fortunately there are usually enough of level headed and brainy men to check the influences of the impracticable, the ignorant and the vicious. We have not sufficient acquaintance with the *personnel* of the present Legislature to form judgment, and hope the people will not at the ending of the session be justified in placing upon them and their acts the seal of condemnation.

Coming down to the question of what legislation is necessary, we esteem it that the most important should be upon the matter of the revision of the State text books and that of ballot reform. We have repeatedly pointed out the inexcusable errors that exist in the compilation of the text books, and it would seem we are almost justified in saying there was a deliberate intention to make the books unpopular. The law providing for the compilation and publication of the school books for our children is among the wisest that has ever been enacted, and we know that its passage was effected after a most determined opposition by those interested in private text books. The only fault in the matter has been in the compilation, as we have indicated, and in our judgment in that particular, there should be a decided reform. Upon the question of a change in the law with regard to ballots, we believe there should be a change, and that the legislation of this State should keep pace with the modern legislation of the East.

The frequent occurrences of bright and intelligent boys, with a promising future before them, coming to grief by an indulgence in the flash and dangerous literature that stock the news stands and is hawked about the streets, and the young girls whose passions are fevered by evil novels, is something astounding, and calls loudly for action to avert the dangers that beset them. For this state of affairs parents are largely to blame for not giving to the growing boy or girl the proper entertaining reading matter. Parents are thoughtless and do not provide healthy books, periodicals, and clean literary journals to furnish nourishing literary food for the young minds. The sketches in *Harpers' Young People* and *St. Nicholas*, and very many of the magazines and literary papers, serve to give the youthful minds an appetite for such reading as will store them with useful knowledge. Here they learn history and philosophy, because the little fictions are clothed in the flesh and blood of facts and history. Bad books, flash journals, not to mention some of the alleged great dailies, do not furnish a nourishing food for the minds of our youth. All children crave some exciting reading matter, and it is the parents' duty to see to it that the proper kinds are placed in their hands.

It is now ten years since the present Constitution of this State became the organic law. After a decade of trial, in very many important respects, this instrument has proved a failure as a means of economic and practical government. The Legislature now in session should take this question into consideration and provide for a better form of organic law for the future by taking the prime steps for a new Constitution. It has been demonstrated that under the existing form of government, our Supreme Court cannot meet the demands made upon it, and the only relief must come through a change in the Constitution. There is a vast waste of public money also in the support of a number of Boards and Commissions. We have no practical use for either the Board of Equalization or the Railroad Commission. The Courts have interpreted the Constitution and laws so as to make the Board of Equalization a legal nonentity. The Railroad Commission has likewise proved a failure so far as regulation of freight and fares are concerned. Within the next four years there must be a change in these matters in order to secure an economic government.

Very many men seeking subordinate positions by appointment have an idea that a money consideration must be paid to somebody in order to secure favor. Men who are sincere, when asking the aid and influence of friends to attain political preferment at the hands of heads of departments, often propose to "put up" for that influence. This notion is the outgrowth of the infamous action of political brokers, who have long held sway in the large cities, particularly in San Francisco. Indeed, in this city there are those who have made it a business to exact—extort is the more correct term—money from applicants for positions. We have been called upon in a number of instances to exercise our influence, by reason of close friendship, to secure places for them, and this has been accompanied with the damnable proposition that there was "something in it" for that influence. There is no doubt that in the past many of those holding subordinate positions under the city, county and State governments have been compelled to allow a percentage of their salaries to those harpies. When approached by the poor but persistent applicants with these offers, one impulse was to at once denounce the parties, but when we consider the infamous system which has characterized political party management, we cannot blame these men for using the means they think to be potent with the powers that control the patronage. We hope and believe that the new administration, county and State, is not subject to these imputations. Of course we recognize the fact that those who have fought the political battles and earned recognition, should receive due consideration, but the person who would or could seek preferment by and through the influence of bribery is not worthy of a thought, other than of contempt. The officer who would take, or allow anyone to take for him, a valuable consideration for a position, is not worthy of a public trust. We make these few remarks because they have been prompted by actual propositions to us and our friends.

Prof. J. I. D. Hinds in a recent review article urges that agnosticism is an evidence of faith. The learned divine says: "I think that agnosticism should be regarded as one of the hopeful signs of the times. Atheism used to be the popular thing, but science and philosophy have now shown that its position is untenable. To prove that God does not exist, one must

have complete knowledge of all time, all space, and all being. The atheist is thus compelled to yield his ground, and so he compromises by becoming an agnostic. This is equivalent to the admission that there may be truth in the theistic hypothesis after all. Now, the agnostic having yielded this much, is under obligation either to accept theism or furnish a better explanation of the universe. He can not long remain an agnostic. His very nature will drive him to faith in some hypothesis. Agnosticism is, then, a mean between atheism and theism, and, from the atheist's point of view, is a step in the direction of faith. There are many questions of vital importance which neither science nor philosophy can ever hope to solve. Agnosticism closes all access to such and leaves the soul in darkness; faith, looking beyond knowledge, lifts the veil and pours a flood of cheerful light upon them. The world is moving. The agnostic will have his reign and then go his way just as the atheist has done."

The infamy of the wholesale pardons by the retiring accidental Governor, is beyond all precedent. The vilest and most vicious murderers, and other felons, have been released. It is stated openly that there has been a system of brokerage whereby pardons are secured for a consideration, and that a certain citizen of Sacramento has been the agent in this infamous business, so as to screen the more important factors in the business. The good and law abiding citizens stand appalled at this wanton and reckless disregard of the decrees of Courts and verdicts of juries. There has been a violent cry against the miscarriage of justice through the agency of juries, but now comes an executive who, when juries have been found that do their duties, disregards their acts and makes wholesale pardons without cause.

Governor Markham's inaugural address was brief and to the point. He did not propose to reform the world at once, or by talk. Taxation must be reduced. Ballot reform is necessary, but care must be taken and the proposed amendments adopted with caution. Trading in legislative bodies is reprehensible. Labor controversies are delicate questions and demand wise consideration. Legislative apportionment must be just, so as to give each section of the State fair representation. All parties agree that the Chinese exclusion Acts must be enforced and the borders guarded against invasion by cheap Chinese laborers. The Governor makes some practical remarks on the hydraulic mining, and the production of gold in this State, and advises careful congressional action in the matter. Nothing could be more encouraging than the present outlook, affecting nearly every branch of her industries. The legislation in the first session of this Congress is especially encouraging to the rapid development of a large number of our horticultural and mineral resources. Those interested in the production of the raisin, the orange, the prune, and other fruits, and in the manufacture of sweet wines, have received substantial encouragement from the general government. The vast silver mines show very gratifying and largely increased activity, while the immense deposits of tin, so long known to us, but absolutely valueless, are now being developed, and will add enormously to our productions.

BY SEA TO SIBERIA.

The Latest Triumph in Arctic Navigation—Captain Wiggins' Theory Proven Well-founded.

A sea route to Siberia is the latest item of interest regarding the northern regions. Only a few years ago such an idea would have been deemed preposterous. Within a few weeks, indeed, there was but dim hope that certain expectations which had been formed would be fulfilled, and certain efforts which were being made in the direction indicated were as yet pronounced vain and chimerical. What was so recently, however, only an idea, has become a fact. A sea route to Siberia has been discovered, and the discovery has, by those best qualified to judge, been deemed an event of high importance—one of the most important in modern times.

Towards the end of July last two ships, with a small tug for the river work, were dispatched from London, their instructions being that they should penetrate the Kara sea, enter the estuary of the Yenissei and proceed as far up the river as possible. The two ships, with the little tug, made the voyage bravely, without any accident, from London to Karaoul, 160 miles up the Yenissei, in thirty-nine days. The voyage was accomplished in this space of time in spite of strong and con-

tinuous northeasterly winds and heavy ice floes, which occasioned no little delay. They remained at Karaoul nineteen days, and took twenty-six days to return to London. The entire trip, it will thus be seen, covered eighty-four days, or two months and twenty-three days.

Yenisseisk, the capital of the province of the same name, is about 1500 miles up the Yenissei from its mouth, or about 1350 from Karaoul. The town has a population of from eight to ten thousand and is the center of trade for a large part of the interior. At Karaoul the ships halted and the cargoes were transferred to the riverine boats, cargoes being also secured from the riverine boats in return. Making allowance for the distance between Karaoul and Yenisseisk, the calculation was that when the ships had reached London the rich cargoes which they had taken from the Thames in July would just be finding storage at the docks of the Siberian city.

The immediate practical result of this latest expedition, the first of a really commercial character, is the virtual establishment of a sea route to the very heart of Siberia, which means the establishment of a new trade outlet, and probably a most prosperous trade center. Of course, it is well known that the Kara sea is not navigable at all seasons of the year; but as a result of this voyage, the conclusion has been reached that if Siberia-bound vessels do not leave British ports later than the first week in August they will have sufficient time to reach Karaoul, exchange their cargoes and accomplish the home voyage the same season. It has been further determined that no great danger is to be apprehended for vessels of heavy draught, from the peculiar character of the estuary of the Yenissei. It is broad as well as long, studded with numerous islands, and swept continuously almost by northeasterly winds. The water, it was believed, was shallow, and from these various causes the conviction had been arrived at that the navigation of the estuary would be perilous to vessels of any draught. This delusion, which proved fatal to the expedition of last year, has also been dispelled. On this last occasion the two merchantmen, with the little tug, sailed up the estuary nearly two hundred miles, exchanged cargoes with a flotilla from the upper reaches of the river, and sailed home again. The conclusion is not unwarranted that there is no serious hinderance to navigation in the ordinary conditions of the estuary of the Yenissei.

How has this revolution been brought about? Like most other results of a similar kind, it is the fruit of much labor and personal self-sacrifice. Originally engaging the time and attention and the means of one man, the scheme came to interest many persons of means and influence; but from first to last it has been distinctively a private enterprise. Capt. Wiggins is to be credited with the paternity of the idea; and since 1874 he has made fifteen voyages to give his idea practical shape. At first he worked on his own means, and when these were exhausted assistance began to come to him from outside sources. Latterly, a sort of syndicate was formed, and prominent among Wiggins' friends and helpers were Mr. Albert Gray and the Milburns, the great shipping firm of Newcastle and London. In April of last year an appeal was made in the shape of a confidential circular inviting subscriptions. Money came in from private individuals all over the country, and Wiggins was able to set out in his little ship *Labrador*, although a little too late, as experience proved, to make what some were pleased to think would be not only the final experimental trip, but one which should settle the question of the feasibility of a sea route to Siberia. Wiggins reached the Kara sea and sailed to the mouth of the Yenissei. In none of his former voyages had he encountered so much ice. He feared to penetrate the estuary. At the mouth of the estuary he waited for the riverine boats. At the head of the estuary the riverine boats waited for the *Labrador*. The result was that they never met. Total want of funds at the beginning of the year forced Wiggins and the *Labrador* to South America, but the voyage was so arranged that if a fresh expedition were arranged for the present year, the captain, his boat and well-trained men could be on hand. Unhappily, however, the boat met with an accident and had to be laid up in dock. When the expedition which had ended so fortunately was arranged, Wiggins was unable to come on and take charge.

The captain, it is understood, is greatly chagrined because he has failed to seize the prize which was so nearly within his grasp. There are many who sympathize with him. It ought, however, to be some consolation to the captain that the two ships which traversed the Kara sea were in charge of old *Labrador* mates, and that his brother was in command of the tug. Besides, the work is not all over. He has the possible glory of future years before him. The enterprise is and ever will be associated with his name, and if he has not made the final discovery he has the satisfaction of knowing, and of knowing that the world knows it, that but for him the discovery would not now be made.

What is the value of this discovery? Its value is mainly commercial. There are people who now are disposed to belittle the value of Siberia. Good

enough, they say, as a place of exile for Nihilists, but that is all. Such was not the opinion of Capt. Wiggins during his voyages. Such is not his opinion now. Such has never been the opinion of his friends. And such is not the opinion of some of the men best acquainted with the regions which this new sea route promises to open up. To one of the promoters of the undertaking Baron Nordenskjöld recently wrote: "Allow me to express my most cordial compliments and well wishes to the energetic and foresighted promoters of the undertaking. I am persuaded that its success will at once be regarded as an event rivaling in importance the return to Portugal of the first fleet loaded with merchandise from India. Siberia surpasses the North American continent as to the extent of cultivatable soil. The Siberian forests are the largest in the world. Its mineral resources are immense. Its climate, excepting the Tundra and the northernmost forest region, healthy, and as favorable for culture of cereals as any part of Europe." This may be a somewhat rose-colored picture, which time and further discovery may dim. But it is the language of a man who knows more about the region of which he speaks than any other man in Europe or America. And it is undeniable that in those very regions through which the Yenissei runs there are gold fields which might be profitably worked, and corn lands which are only awaiting the facilities of transit to compete with India and Southern Russia, and possibly even North America. The future, of course, will be greatly dependent on the attitude which the Russian Government may assume. If no hindrances are offered from this quarter, a new field of enterprise has been thrown open to the world.—*N. Y. World.*

A Letter from General Sutter.

The following letter from General Sutter to Governor Alvarado appears in the current number of the *Century*, by the kindness of the family of the latter. It gives a glimpse of the relation of the two men in 1841. The "body of American farmers" referred to were evidently the party whose experiences General Bidwell narrated in the November *Century*, the "young man" being "Jimmy" John.

A su Excelencia Señor Don Juan Bautista Alvarado Gobernador Constitucional de las dos Californias, en Monterey.

EXCELLENT SIR! Allow me to write you this time in English, because I like not to make mistakes in an expression.

I have the honour to send you with this an Act, of a committed Crime on this place; please give me your Orders what I have to do with the Delinquent which is kept as a Prisoner here.

Delinquent Henry Bee was put in Irons, but his friends bound themselves for 1000 Dollars Security, when I would take the irons from him, in which their Wishes I consented.

John Wilson, Black Jack, is well known as at life he was a bad Character, which may be something in Bee's favor.

Waiting for your Orders, I shall keep the Delinquent in Prison.

The Trapping party from the Columbia River will be here in about 8 Days, under Command of Mr. Ermatinger, I am also waiting for one of my friends a German Gentleman with the same party, I believe he travels for his pleasure.

A strong body of American farmers are coming here; a young Man of the party got lost from the party since 10 Days, nearly starved to death and on foot, he don't know which direction the party took, I believe he will come about the Direction of the Pueblo.

I was also informed that an other Company is coming stronger than this under Mr. Fanum [Farnum].

Some very curious Rapports came to me, which made me first a little afraid, but after two hours I got over the fit.

I remain, Excellent Sir!

Very Respectfully

Your

Most Obedient Servant,

J. A. SUTTER.

NEUVA HELVETIA, November 4, de 1841.

P. S.—In a short time I will have a Secretary who is able to write Spanish.

The Man with the Iron Mask.

The man with the Iron Mask was a mysterious prisoner whom Louis XIV. kept in close confinement for twenty-four years, first at Pignerol, then at the Isle of Ste. Marguerite, and finally in the Bastille, where he died November 19, 1703. He was never seen without the famous mask, which was not really made of iron, however, but of black velvet, furnished with steel springs, to allow for the motion of the face in eating. It is not likely that the secret will ever be satisfactorily solved. After the destruction of the Bastille, the register of the prison was searched in vain for something that would throw light on the mystery. Napoleon himself made an unsuccessful attempt to investigate it. Numerous conjectures have from time to time been made and have obtained more or less credence. The Iron Mask has been variously supposed to be Fouquet, the disgraced Minister of Finance; Louis, Count of Vermandois, the illegitimate son of Louis XIV., punished in this manner for having struck the Dauphin; the turbulent Duc de Beaufort, commonly known as "the king of the markets;" the schismatic Armenian patriarch, Arwediecks, noted for

his hostility to the Catholics of the East; and the Duke of Monmouth, illegitimate brother of James II., although the fate of all these personages has been otherwise chronicled by history. A more widely accepted story, which originated with Voltaire, made him an illegitimate son of Anne of Austria, Louis XIV.'s mother, by either Cardinal Mazarin or the Duke of Buckingham. The Abbé Soulaire, in 1790, broached a theory which has proved very popular with dramatists and novelists. He made the Iron Mask a twin brother of Louis XIV. A prophecy having foretold disaster to the royal family from a double birth, Louis XIII. had caused the last born of the twins to be brought up in secret. Louis XIV. learned of his twin brother's existence only after Mazarin's death, and the brother, having found the secret of his birth by means of a portrait, was condemned to perpetual imprisonment. Zschokke and Fournier have both written tragedies in which this view is accepted. Alexandre Dumas has a romance called "The Iron Mask," in which he ingeniously avails himself of this story of the twin birth by making the mask the real Louis XIV., who is deposed by a conspiracy, and in his place is substituted his twin brother. The remarkable likeness between the two facilitates the deception. In the present day the generally accepted theory and one which seems to fit all the known facts of the case, is that which identifies the prisoner with Count Ercole Antonio Matthioli, Senator of Mantua and private agent of the duke, who suffered this long and strange imprisonment for having deceived and disappointed the king of France in a secret treaty for the purchase of the fortress of Casal, the key of Italy, the agents of Spain and Austria having offered him a higher bribe. The punishment was obliged to be secret, and even the identity of the victim was concealed, because to make it public would have exposed the shame of the two principals to the scheme. Moreover, his very capture and imprisonment was a flagrant violation of the rights of nations, which would have aroused the indignation of Europe against France.

A Glimpse of Domestic Life in 1827.

The ladies of Monterey in 1827 were rarely seen in the street, except very early in the morning on their way to church. We used to go there attended by our servants, who carried small mats for us to kneel upon, as there were no seats. A tasteful little rug was considered an indispensable part of our belongings, and every young lady embroidered her own. The church floors were cold, hard, and damp, and even the poorer classes managed to use mats of some kind, usually of tulle woven by the Indians.

The dress worn in the mornings at church was not very becoming; the *rebozo* and the petticoat being black, always of cheap stuff, and made up in much the same way. All classes wore the same; the padres told us that we must never forget that all ranks of men and women were equal in the presence of the Creator, and so at the morning service it was the custom to wear no finery whatever. One mass was celebrated before sunrise, for those whose duties compelled them to be at work early; later masses took place every hour of the morning. Every woman in Monterey went daily to church, but the men were content to go once a week.

For home wear and for company we had many expensive dresses, some of silk, or of velvet, others of laces, often of our own making, which were much liked. In some families were imported laces that were very old and valuable. The rivalry between beauties of high rank was as great as it could be in any country, and much of it turned upon attire, so that those who had small means often underwent many privations in order to equal the splendor of the rich.

Owing to the unsettled state of affairs for a generation in Mexico and in all the provinces, and the great difficulty of obtaining teachers, most of the girls of the time had scanty educations. Some of my playmates could speak English well, and quite a number knew something of French. One of the gallants of the time said that "dancing, music, religion, and amiability" were the orthodox occupations of the ladies of Alta California. Visitors from other countries have said many charming things about the manners, good health, and comeliness of these ladies, but it is hardly right for any of us to praise ourselves. The ladies of the province were born and educated here; here they lived and died, in complete ignorance of the world outside. We were in many ways like grown-up children.

Our servants were faithful, agreeable, and easy to manage. They often slept on mats on the earthen floor, or, in the summer time, in the courtyards. When they waited on us at meals we often let them hold conversations with us, and laugh without restraint. As we used to say, a good servant knew when to be silent and when to put in his *cuchara* (or spoon).—*Century*.

A broker, calling at the house of a book-collecting friend, was informed by the latter's wife that her husband was out. "Gone fishing for books," explained the lady. "What bait does he use?" inquired the broker; and then, without waiting for an answer he again queried, "Bookworms?"

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Two American authors are engaged on a new comedy for Sol Smith Russell. In the meantime, he is doing so well with *A Poor Relation*, that he will continue it all this season.

Complicated throat troubles have necessitated the temporary withdrawal of Barney Fagan from Cleveland's Minstrels. Mr. Fagan is to be one of the stars of a farce-comedy next season, called *A High Roller*.

Joseph Haworth has entered into an engagement for five years with Mr. H. S. Taylor, under whose management he will star next season in a new romantic play by an American author. Mr. Haworth will also have a try at "Hamlet" and "Othello."

Charles T. White, one of the best known of the old-time minstrels, is in the cast of *C'Reilly an' the 400*. The part he has to play will be a small one, but it is a good little bit at that, and there is little doubt that the veteran will get all out of it that it is worth.

One of the features of the *Dr. Bill* performance that commanded attention at the start was the kangaroo dance, a terpsichorean diversion introduced in the first act. The dance is introduced by one of Dr. Bill's ballet-girl patients, and it is startling and unconventional, quaint in movement, and unquestionably graceful. The dancer dances in street costume, so that her pirouettes take on a piquancy that would be absent if the costume had a theatrical character. But it is nothing more than piquancy, although Ella Wheeler Wilcox and other guileless poetesses and writers have attacked it, and described the dance as everything it should not be. Whatever may be said about it, however, on the score of its morality, it must be admitted that, illustrated as it is by Miss Allen's graceful and twinkling toes, it is a marvel of graceful movement.

Herrmann has concocted a little romance to go with one of his chief tricks, and this tells the story of a young girl taking the place of her lover, who is condemned to death. There are on the stage, in addition to the lover and the girl, a number of supernumeraries dressed as Russian soldiers. These, however, are present simply to fill up the stage. They have nothing whatever to do with the trick. In the center of the stage are four iron posts of about an inch and a half in diameter and probably eight feet in height. From these posts, by solid iron chains, is suspended a plain, heavy board of ash, just large enough to hold a good-sized man. This board is fitted with iron fastenings for the ankles, wrists and neck. A committee is selected from the audience to place upon this board the assistant of Professor Herrmann. The man is laid on his back, with his arms and legs extended, and the gyves are fastened with Yale locks by the committeemen around the ankles, wrists, and neck of the man. When this is done a curtain is drawn around the three sides of the oblong made by the posts. But it does not touch the floor by two feet, and the spectators in the auditorium can see under and above the plank on which the man has been apparently so well locked. In less than a minute after the curtains have been drawn the man whom the committee locked to the board appears at the back of the auditorium and walks calmly down the aisle to the stage. Simultaneously the curtain is drawn, and there, in the place where the man was, lies Mme. Herrmann, locked identically as the man had been. Herrmann did the trick yesterday in forty-six seconds. He expects to do it even quicker than this when the apparatus works more easily.

Book Chat.

What is in some sort a test of George Meredith's popularity in England is noted in the fact that R. Le Gallienne's book on the "Characteristics" of that author was sold out in the week of publication. A second edition is in the press:

Still on and upward, is the law, to bloom from simple germ;
And up and on the forms have merged, to man, from lowly worm;
As from the humble seed there springs the grand and mighty tree,
So from a single cell must start each thing that is to be.
As thus, from earth, all life has come, through forms, as fossils tell—
Each merging on to meet the needs that Nature answers well,
So from the germ to perfect bud in language deep and dumb,
They tell of all the varied forms through whence each kind has come.
O, mighty stranger from the clowd, so subtle and unread!
Didst thy electric spark but light, in crude albumen bed,
The flame of light in simple cell that sprung from humble clay,
To run the yet unfinished course now limning Reason's way?
O, Monad from the plasmic bed that forms each living frame,
Begetting fields for Flora and wide world's in Fauna's name;
From lowly place thy steps have trod to answer Nature's will,
And climb the paths of destiny yet up and onward still!

Professional Chat.

The St. Louis doctor who charged \$10 a visit and \$100 a day because his patient was wealthy, has discovered that it is better to fail in collecting some debts than to expose the secrets of his practice.

Dr. Pillsbury—"Well, Mr. Sceptic, did you follow my prescription?" Sceptic—"No. If I had I would have broken my neck." Dr. Pillsbury—"Why, what do you mean?" Sceptic—"I threw the prescription out of the window."

In a jury trial in a small town not many miles from civilization, the rural gentlemen into whose hands the fate of the plaintiff and defendant was placed, were so stubbornly divided that they were some twenty odd hours in reaching a verdict. As they left the Court, after having rendered their verdict, one of them was asked by a friend what the trouble was. "Waal," he said, "six on 'em wanted to give the plaintiff \$4000, and six on 'em wanted to give him \$3000, so we split the difference an' gave him \$500."

Here is an interesting anecdote bearing upon the fame of Count von Moltke. The greatest of men are indebted to drivers of cabs in great cities, and very often the greatest of men reward cabmen with no more than their legal fare, and are economically indignant at the thought of a *pour-boire*. On one occasion the strategist of modern Europe took a cab from the Reichstag to his home, and when he arrived there the cabby did not wait for payment, but drove off, remarking, "it was a great honor to drive you, Field Marshal!" So it was, but the honest veteran did not regard the compliment quite in that light. He found out the name of the cabby, and then sent him his photograph inscribed with his autograph: "Moltke to his cabman." In Prussia that gift, sentimental though it seems, would fetch the price of a cab horse any day.

The country lawyer is apt, in the course of his general practice, to see more of the humorous side of judicial ignorance than is to be found in the somewhat more limited range of his urban brother. As an instance of this state of affairs, the Drawer has received the following anecdote: A certain suspect in a criminal trial before a justice whose acquaintance with Blackstone would seem to be limited, having clearly established his innocence of the charge against him by an alibi, the prosecuting attorney remarked to the Court: "I think, your Honor, that this trial had better stop right here. The alibi has been fully established." "I think so myself," replied his Honor, with an approving nod; and then summoning the prosecuting attorney to his side, he said, in a stage-whisper which was only too audible throughout the courtroom, "I say, what is the penalty for an alibi?"

The other day a Chicago doctor was summoned to attend a man who had been wounded in an accident, and, before relieving the pain of the sufferer, he ventured to raise the question of fees. The bystanders were inclined to take a sentimental view of the matter and the doctor was dismissed and a less mercenary healer called. The physician who was first summoned said that he had been very frequently called to attend men who had been injured in accidents, but he had never received fees from any of these, and he had made up his mind not to give his experience and time for nothing. No doubt there are a great many of the profession who will know how to sympathize with this physician. The Chicago papers are inclined to think that a physician has a right to look after the money due him even under such circumstances as those mentioned. But the truth is that neither the physician nor the minister can regulate his services by such strict business principles as can men of other followings. Both are under great moral obligations, by the very nature of their professions, to do more than they are paid for doing. It is a part of the glory of their profession that this is so, and it is this consideration which should keep selfish men, or men with a low degree of moral responsibility, from entering these professions. That minister never lived, no matter what capacity for meanness he might have, who would refuse to offer consolation to a dying man because he saw no way to get a fee out of it; and that physician should not be entitled to the respect of his neighbors who will not relieve the pain of a dying man or prevent an injured one from dying if he can, without asking about the reward he is to receive. Really, the work of a physician can not be placed upon a business basis any more than the work of a newspaper man or a minister. All must work largely from a sense of duty. All must regulate their hours of labor by the necessities of the case. All must give up many days of toil without monetary reward and receive payment in the consciousness of the good they have done and of the pleasant emotions they have aroused in their own hearts.

Miss Braddon, the English novelist, who in private life is Mrs. Maxwell, is described as a tall, dark, earnest-looking woman, with peaked features and a complexion indicating long hours of work. She talks well, dresses expensively and wears costly jewels.

NOTES.

Some of our American physicians are discussing the sanity of Mr. Parnell. There is no question about the Irish leader being very mad.

Our Legislature is now upon us, with all that term usually implies. We shall await the action of this body of statesmen, and see if the implication is unjust.

Gen. Miles believes he has the Sharp rifle with which Gen. Custer was killed by Rain-in-the-Face, or some other warrior, but the uncertainty about the whole thing renders the relic of little value.

In the manufacture of gold thread for embroidery, a cylinder of silver is covered with gold, and afterward drawn out into wire. In this way six ounces of gold have been made to yield over two hundred miles of gilt wire.

Thomas Watson, one of the 600,000 survivors of the "Six Hundred," who at the battle of Balaklava marched into the "jaws of death," is now walking around looking for work. Glory is not worth a cent as collateral for a square meal.

Only one member of the numerous family of the Bonapartes lives in Corsica, the home of the great founder of the family. This is the Princess Marianne, wife of Lucien Bonaparte, who, separated from her husband, lives a life of seclusion in the village of Ajaccio.

The ox-hide shields of ancient warriors were said to be invulnerable to the sharpest arrow or spear. The secret of this strength lay in their make. Along with the hide the shield manufacturer used to cut off the beast a layer of what passes now-a-days for boarding-house steak.

Wooden-spoon making is an extensive industry in Russia, 30,000,000 being the annual product. It will be remembered that it was one of these household utensils with which Mrs. Squeers, of Dotheboys Hall, used to tap reluctant pupils on the head when they hesitated to swallow their brimstone and molasses.

There are fifty Yale graduates in Tokio, Japan, a fact which clearly indicates that Tokio is a lively and progressive city in spite of its Oriental traditions. They are now about to form an alumni association, the result of which will probably be that Yale will loom up before the Japanese as the one and only great American institution.

"Grief is the agony of an instant—the indulgence of grief the blunder of a life," wrote Disraeli; and he added the philosophic observation that "It is not in human nature to endure extremities; and sorrows soon destroy either us or themselves. As we retain but a faint remembrance of our felicity, it is but fair that the smartest stroke of sorrow should, if bitter, be brief."

The two sides of the human face are not exactly alike, and a German biologist asserts, that the lack of symmetry is, as a rule, confined to the upper parts of the face. In two cases out of five the eyes are out of line, and seven persons out of every ten have stronger sight in one eye than in the other. Another singular fact is that the right ear is almost universally shorter than the left, not only a little shorter, but enough to show even in inexact measurement.

There is no sorrow that sleep cannot subdue. It is only when sleep cannot be called that the human mind becomes taxed beyond physical endurance. Those who have suffered the pangs of neuralgia or rheumatism can understand what a heaven it is to have the sweet repose from a sound sleep. We mean a natural sleep. The quiet which is the result of narcotics, while temporary relief, leaves no such refreshing influences as flow from natural sleep.

When the Sioux go on the warpath, in anything like reasonable weather, they exercise great economy in dress. They paint their ponies with red and black paint in crosses. They also wear their hair loose and flowing, and put a liberal allowance of red and black paint on their faces. Decorative art prevails largely in their make-up. Bugs, reptiles and animals, as nearly as the rudely artistic mind of the Sioux can contrive, are painted on their foreheads and chins, while a cross of red and black paint adorns each cheek.

The following appeared in the last issue of the *Sunday Union*: John H. Miller, formerly connected with the editorial staff of the *Record-Union*, has purchased the Sacramento *THEMIS*, heretofore published by A. J. Johnston, who has been appointed State Printer. Mr. Miller has had many years' experience in the newspaper business, is a graceful, fluent and incisive writer, and will give to *THEMIS* a dash and vim characteristic of his work. Winfield J. Davis and W. A. Anderson will remain as the editorial writers of the paper.

The *Evening Bee* has entered upon its

sixty-ninth volume, stronger, brighter, and better than ever. It has published 10,995 papers, all of them full of spice, wit, and sarcasm. The editorials of the *Bee* have always been fearless and pungent. It has been a terror to evil doers, and derelict public officials, and ever an exponent for the best interests of the city. Its editorial staff to-day is unexcelled, as the columns of bright, fresh, and original matter each day bear evidence. Long live the *Bee*. May she buzz, and buzz, and buzz, and gather lots of honey.

Every profession, trade and business carries a rear guard made up of laggards who are constantly snapping, snarling and crying over their poor luck, but who never have anything to say about their poor pluck. But those who keep up with the procession and lead instead of follow have no ears for the lamentations of the stragglers, and when these drop out of line are not missed by those whose company they kept, or the patient public.

A year ago the doctors were not fully agreed as to whether la grippe, which had prostrated thousands of victims abroad, had really arrived in this country or not. That strange malady was, in fact, causing almost as great a stir in the medical world as the Koch lymph is producing these days. A little later last winter there was no longer room for doubt as to the presence of the gripphere, as multitudes of its victims can testify. The predictions made a few weeks ago, that it would come again this season, and with renewed violence, have not been fulfilled thus far, and fortunately there are no signs that they will be.

Everybody knows in a general way how much more talk than work is done in the world, but few people realize the fact until it is reduced to figures. A speaker of average rapidity will use about one hundred words a minute, and in conversation the rate is about the same. Now suppose the average talker talks four hours a day he will repeat 24,000 words each day, equal to twelve columns of the *Globe* or to forty-eight pages of a book of ordinary size. In a year he would have uttered words that will fill 17,520 pages, or thirty-five volumes of 500 pages each, and in thirty years 1,050 volumes will be filled with the nothings that are said from moment to moment. This calculation is for a man; for a woman, of course, the figures would be at least doubled.

During the present century three girl queens have, before the advent of Queen Wilhelmina, almost simultaneously ascended the throne of an European nation: Maria da Gloria of Portugal, Isabella of Spain, and Victoria of England. The two first had the misfortune of attaining to the regal power while still mere children. There has been a wide difference between the histories of the spoiled daughter of Spain and the headstrong Portuguese damsel, and that of the grand and conscientious maiden of eighteen who was called upon to reign over Great Britain. By her close affiliations, through her sister, the Duchess of Albany, to the English Court, Queen Emma will probably profit by the example set by the Duchess of Kent in the education of her daughter.

Firecrackers are not made at all in this country. They are all imported, and come principally from China. About two years ago several manufacturers of fireworks here introduced the making of giant firecrackers, but the industry has not increased to any extent. No one in recent years has even attempted to make the small firecracker. The reason for this state of things is a financial one. There is no secret about the making of firecrackers, and we are just as well able to do it as anybody; but Chinese labor is so cheap that it does not pay to manufacture them in this country. The duty upon them is eight cents a pound, which amounts to something over 100 per cent. ad valorem; but the tariff would have to be considerably increased before it would pay to manufacture them in this country.

There are many who would like to see and hear Henry M. Stanley on the rostrum. We are in receipt of a letter and blank contract of subscription from Mr. Stanley's agent, John F. Bragg, 1418 Sutter street, San Francisco, asking us to agree to take tickets at \$2.00 each. Few can afford to give this sum, and, indeed, the most affluent citizens would look long at \$2.00 before investing it in a seat for any lecture. A little addition to the price of admission would purchase Stanley's recent book, which would be a much better and more lasting investment. It is true Mr. Stanley's time is limited, yet it would seem to be more in accord with public sentiment to fix the price of admission to his lectures at a more popular and reasonable figure. The greatest and most eloquent lecturers often found difficulty in securing a large attendance at much less rates of admission. The great African explorer has many warm admirers in this city, who would be delighted to listen to his wonderful adventures and experiences in the Dark Continent, but if the price of admission is fixed at \$2.00 each, a large audience cannot be vouched for.

The Consummation of Infamy.

There is but pity, tearful pity, and general compassion for the unfortunate man who has just left the Governor's chair of this State to again become a private citizen, from which a cruel fate called him to disgrace the people for three years. We say he is pitted because he has allowed his soured and gangrened nature to avenge itself on an unoffending public at large, by turning loose among them the very worst convicts in the two State prisons, to prey on their lives and property again; and only in revenge on his party for having justly slapped his jaws in its State Convention by refusing to acknowledge that such a nondescript ever lived to defile an honorable and exalted place as this "circumstance" of California's history. That convention not only positively refused to pay him the poor honor of giving him a complimentary vote, but not one was there among those hundreds of delegates who could find an excuse in the man's public career to justify a resolution complimenting him; not even an excuse for his being. The poor old man felt it; the iron went into his soul; he swore vengeance, and right sorely has California realized the bitterness of that vengeance. The last days of his unhallowed public life must have been spent in a profound study of what acts he could perpetrate that would most insult and most greatly provoke the people. The result of that diligent study has been felt in the discharge from prison of scores of the very worst scoundrels he could possibly have selected from either prison. So evident is that fact, that one is tempted to believe that he has held consultations with the most vicious, and learned from them who would be the most dangerous to the people if set free; and after learning the fact, ordered their free papers made out, then complacently read the maledictions heaped on his head and laughed in the malice of his soul that he was able to avenge himself on his party insults, by cursing all the people of his adopted State.

Satan sat once high in the counsels of the heavenly hosts; he aspired to sit on the throne by the side of the great Jehovah; his temerity drove him to hell. Since his overthrow he has prowled over the world for the destruction of souls. Waterman aspired to be Governor; his people spurned him from before their feet, where he sought to prostrate himself. Afflicted and sore, he swore the citizens of an unoffending State should feel the venom of his poisoned soul. He possessed the power and he would take exquisite delight in seeing the public flee for the safety of their lives as he unlocked the doors of the prison houses and beckoned forth the only friends he can number in the future, and invited them to a continuance of the murders, rapes, rapine, robberies, perjuries, forgeries, bribes, ballot-box stuffings, arsons, larcenies, stage-stoppings and all the other crimes known to the law or to be yet invented. But oh, how prolific of reasons for these pardons! How the old man's soul went out in behalf of the poor felons! When the gubernatorial chair was first contaminated by his anatomy, his doughty secretary was wont to ironically sneer, "Oh, yes, all the prisoners are innocent, and they should all be out." Of course this was one of Boruck's sarcasms. But it seems some occult power has taught the secretary that truly they are all innocent. The peculiarity is that the poor devils who had not rich relatives or wealthy advocates are still in prison. One of the jokes of the entire business is Jack Cotton posing as a Mexican war veteran, and Dave Scannel, of the San Francisco Fire Department, shedding tears over Jack's confinement. Jack Cotton was a deserter from an English merchant ship just a few months before the murder, and never saw Mexico in his life; and it is doubtful if ever he had a gun or sabre in his hands. The truth is, he was too young when the Mexican war was fought to have been in it; and he is not sixty years of age, as represented. But Waterman did not want excuses; all he desired was to know if the scoundrel was the worst that could be found; if he was one who, like Jack Cotton, should have been skinned alive, or drawn and quartered, or burned at the stake, or if he was one like Fat Jack, who murdered a decrepit old woman while attempting to outrage her; then it was evidence enough for this soured, misanthropic, ancient politician, without personal friend or political party, to induce him to let them go among men again to renew their career of crime. It would be a fitting sequel now that the Governor and his pets are alike in being again free, that they hold a love feast at his home, organize an association, with the ex-Governor at the head, levy tribute on the State and collect it at the muzzle of pistols, as did John Bell, Murietta and Vasquez. But, God be praised, time has flown by and thrown Waterman into eternal oblivion, and may a pitying Providence forefend that a suffering State should ever again be so cursed by ignorance, stupidity, bull-headedness and a total disregard of the public.

C.

Citrus Fair at Marysville.

Every arrangement has been made by the citizens of Marysville to make the Citrus Fair, which opens on Monday next, a success. It will continue five days. All the resources of Northern and Central California will be represented. The enterprise deserves a large attendance, and we doubt not that their hopes will be realized. Next Saturday will be Sacramento day at the fair. A special excursion train will leave the Southern Pacific depot in this city on Saturday, January 17th, at 9 o'clock A. M., by way of Davisville and Knights Landing, over the new road through Sutter county. Returning on Saturday evening, it will leave Marysville at 9 P. M. Fare for the round trip, \$2.50.

President Gregory, of the State Board of Trade has appointed the following named gentlemen as a committee to represent the State Board of Trade at the fair. They are to meet at Marysville, at 1 o'clock P. M., on Saturday, January 17th: W. H. Mills, Vice President, San Francisco; John Q. Brown, General Manager, San Francisco; Jas. Morrissey, Stockton; Tyler Beach, San Jose; John P. Irish, San Francisco; N. P. Chipman, Red Bluff; J. S. Emery, Oakland; A. T. Hatch, Suisun; E. W. Jones, Los Angeles; E. Greer, Sacramento; A. A. Hibbard, Chico; Mark L. McDonald, Santa Rosa; M. M. Estee, Napa; Albert Gallatin, San Francisco; E. W. Maslin, Loomis.

Mortality of the State.

The deaths registered in 105 town districts of the State during the past month, in a population of 776,549, correspond to an annual rate of 17.72 a thousand, the total mortality having been 1,147. 155 deaths were due to zymotic diseases, giving an annual rate of 2,396 a thousand. Of these 58 were due to diphtheria, 39 to typhoid fever, 27 to cholera infantum, 16 to diarrhea and dysentery, 8 to cerebro-spinal fever, to scarlet fever, and 2 to whooping cough. 321 deaths resulted from diseases of the respiratory organs, giving an annual rate of 4.96 a thousand. Of these 162 were due to consumption, 115 to pneumonia, 24 to bronchitis, and 20 to pulmonary congestion; the rate being for consumption and pneumonia, 2.50 and 1.70, respectively. 76 deaths resulted from diseases of the heart. The average annual death rate from all causes occurring in the ten largest cities and towns in the State, and representing a population of 552,250, was 17.57. The highest rate for the month, occurring in cities having a population of 10,000 or more inhabitants, was reported from San Jose, the lowest from Stockton.—*Occidental Medical Times for January.*

May Success Attend It.

The *Record-Union* appeared this morning in a splendid new costume. We admire the enterprise of our neighbor. The new press and machinery are second to none in the Union. Another stroke of energy was the full and detailed account of the inaugural ball, with a description of the various costumes of the ladies. It would have been enjoyable for the management of that journal to have witnessed the eager demand for the *Record-Union* this morning.

This is how the late John Ruszits, the millionaire fur-dealer, got married. While abroad on a business trip he visited a friend in Sweden. While in his friend's house he heard someone in the next room playing on a piano. The pianist was a young lady from Bremen, who was visiting there. Turning to his friend, Mr. Ruszits said: "If I should ever marry, I would like to marry a woman like that." The gentleman went to the door and called the young lady in. "What do you think Mr. Ruszits just said?" he inquired. Of course the lady didn't know. Mr. Ruszits struck in and said: "Well, I'm not afraid to repeat it," and he proceeded to do so. The lady looked at him thoughtfully for a moment or two, and then said: "Well, I will accept." And they were married.

The idea seems to prevail that placing saucers filled with lime about a sick-room, or hanging up cloths wet with a solution of carbolic acid, or the burning of coffee, will free the air from the disease germs. There is no truth in this. The amount of chloride of lime needed to effect the purpose would be far in excess of that which anyone would think of putting into a room. Carbolic acid, when used as stated, does no good whatsoever; and as for burning coffee upon the stove, also cascarilla bark, pastilles, etc., they merely deodorize the air, without affecting in the slightest degree the poisons in it; moreover, they add to its impurities. Fresh air and sunlight are nature's disinfectants; let them be relied upon.

The young ladies of the freshman class at Colby University have selected the following class yell: "Co-ordination, ha, ha, ha, tesaras kai enuekonta dux femina facts, rah, rah, rah." It is said the girls stayed awake all night for a week inventing the yell; but they would show a greater aptitude for college instruction if they were to organize a foot-club.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The Boston Howard Atheneum did a good business last week. The performance was exceptionally good.

Williams and Kelly will give a return presentation of *U and I* at the Metropolitan on Monday and Tuesday nights. Some new specialty attractions have been added since the last appearance.

Miss Adelaide Moore appeared at the Metropolitan on Wednesday and Thursday nights. The less said about the company the better. The star has the dower of beauty and fine form, but that is all. The company, with a very few exceptions, is not even tolerable.

The death of Emma Abbott was sudden and startling. This noted operatic artist has long held a high place on the operatic stage, and her love of money and applause has prompted her to continue when her vast accumulations of wealth should have actuated her to a life of ease and comfort.

The Great Society Event.

Last night the Capitol was ablaze with splendor. The Senate and Assembly Chambers looked like some dazzling fairy land. There were fashion and beauty among the women, gallantry and dignity with the men. There was the exquisite and the statesman, dignity and frivolity, all face to face. The several committees have done their duties well. Nothing was left undone to make this the greatest social event. The management was like clock-work, and reflects credit upon the executive ability of the gentlemen who managed the affair. A few minutes before eleven the grand march began, and it was a sight of splendor one sees seldom in a life time. The costumes of the ladies were as varied as they were beautiful. The hum of society small talk gave a charm to the scene. Brilliant uniforms added to the grandeur of the occasion. The programme of the grand march was as follows: Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Controller, State Treasurer, Attorney General, Surveyor General, Superintendent of Public Instruction, State Board of Equalization, Railroad Commissioners, Supreme Court, Senators, Assemblymen, State Engineer, Adjutant General and Staff, Major General and Staff, Brigadier Generals and Staffs, Superintendent State Printing, Bank Commissioners, Fish Commissioners, Commissioner of the Bureau of Labor Statistics, Commissioner of Immigration, State Analyst, Insurance Commissioner, State Harbor Commissioners, Commissioners State Board of Horticulture, Commissioners State Board of Viticulture, State Board of Forestry, State Board of Silk Culture, State Prison Directors, State Insane Asylum Directors, Regents State University, Trustees State Library, Trustees State Mining Bureau, State Board of Health, State Board of Dental Examiners, State Board of Agriculture, citizens, etc. The dancing programme for the Assembly Chamber had fourteen numbers, while that of the Senate had twenty numbers.

In the Assembly Chamber the following comprised the management: Floor Manager, William Beckman; Floor Committee—F. S. Adams, B. B. Brown, Dr. Wm. Ellery Briggs, E. A. Crouch, E. B. Carroll, W. K. Cothrin, Max Hornlein, George W. Jackson, A. J. Johnston, George B. Katzenstein, W. S. Kendall, E. H. McKee, D. H. McKay, J. G. Martine, F. Wheeler Marston, J. N. Porter, J. E. Terry.

In the Senate these gentlemen officiated: Floor Manager, A. Abbott; Floor Committee—F. W. Birdsall, George B. Cosby, Jr., W. R. Cluness, Jr., E. J. Figg, George E. Hook, Henry A. Heilbron, F. T. Johnson, George W. Krauer, Charles K. Lipman, J. A. Moyuinan, Dwight Miller, Robert C. McCreary, W. C. Reith, G. C. Siumons, Jr., Adolph Scheld, Frank G. Smith, L. S. Upson. The whole affair was a brilliant success, and will be long remembered as a great social triumph.

A Just Measure.

Assemblyman Bruner has introduced a bill to pay Geo. Nelson \$3,600 for false imprisonment in the State prison at Folsom. Nelson was the innocent victim of circumstances, and was sentenced to imprisonment at Folsom for 10 years. He served 13 months when his innocence was developed through a confession of a stage robber, and all the facts showed clearly the innocence of Nelson. He, however, suffered the torture of imprisonment and worked for the State for 13 months. The sum asked is but a small recompense for his sufferings.

A fashionable London hairdresser has invented a novelty called the "Ondulature." It consists of a kind of tortoise shell stick and brooch pin; the hair is twisted around it in a particular way, and with the aid of a wash or lotion the desired wave is achieved without employing the hot irons; but, naturally, the wave is not so durable as when the irons are used.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Dr. Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup is a guaranteed remedy made in Sacramento. Will relieve the most troublesome cold almost instantly. Try it.

Stockmen's Liniment. For rheumatism and neuralgia, sprains and bruises its effect is magical. Both the above for sale by Kirk, Geary Co. and J. Hahn & Co.

O. F. Bergman, the well-known caterer, has bought his partner's interest in the El Dorado, at 826 J street, and is now the sole proprietor of that well-known resort.

Senator Stanford makes a handsome reply to the chairman of the joint Republican caucus, acknowledging the honor of his selection to succeed himself as United States Senator.

The sharp, dry north wind has exercised its influence on the mud in the streets, by drying the same up rapidly. It is decidedly more preferable than the damp, cold fogs which have hung over us for the past month.

There is warfare on the "well," at the State Capitol building. The Attorney General says it is against the law. Assemblyman Bledsoe says it's indecent and immoral. The rank and file, however, want their Shasta water and hard boiled eggs.

Assemblymen Bruner and Adams did some fine executive work in their management of the inauguration of the Governor and Lieutenant Governor. The time was so very short to accomplish this, that it required unusually prompt action on the part of the committee.

The many friends of George W. Chesley will be glad to learn that he has sufficiently recovered from his illness as to be able to attend to business again. No pioneer resident is better acquainted and more thoroughly appreciated than "Uncle George." He has a smile and a pleasant word for everyone.

The phonograph is a great invention, and that one at the Café Royal is doing a remunerative business. Lately the customers of the house have turned it to a very good account. For instance, last evening Drs. Swanson and Bainbridge were being bored by a reporter. Addressing the reporter, he said, "By the way, there is a new tune here to-day; just listen." The Dr. dropped a nickel in the slot, the reporter grabbed the transmitters, pressed them to his ears, and enjoyed a "whole brass band" for at least five minutes. When he turned around from the instrument the two medical gentlemen had "skipped." It took only five cents to get rid of him.

Every Legislature, like the traveling circus, has a number of impecunious hangers-on, both men and women. Many come to the city hoping to secure a salaried position about the halls of legislation, others to lobby bills, and still others simply to strike members for enough to buy their food and a night's lodgings. The same old familiar faces turn up every session, many of them having grown gray in the service. You can usually tell the women that are "sparring" the members for a living. They most generally are young, good looking, dress in widow's weeds and wear long crepe veils. When not working the legislators they are exhibiting in J and K streets. The town is full of them.

All who visited the State Capitol during the past four years became acquainted with Ed. S. Rego. He was the gentleman who explained the statuary of Columbus and Isabella. So often had he to repeat it every day that it became mechanical, and many of the frequenters of the building know it by heart. Genial and obliging, he was the right man in the right place. He would have remained the orator of the Capitol for another four years, had it not been for the snow-storm that buried the Democratic party in this State on the 5th of November. Rego hailed from Chico, but he has become so attached to Sacramento that he will reside in this city for the future. He has gone into business at "The Office," on Fourth street, between J and K.

She Could Probably Cook.

He (just introduced)—Perfectly charming night. I have seldom seen the stars look so bright. Are you fond of astronomy?
She—"N-o, I have never studied it."
He—"You dote on botany, I presume."
She—"I never studied that, either."
He—"Do you like geology?"
She—"I don't know anything about it."
He—"Ah! You are an enthusiast on one or more of the arts, no doubt—music, painting, sculpture, wood carving or repousse work?"
She—"I don't know anything about any of them. I'm a perfect ignoramus."
He—"Angelic creature! Will you be my wife?"

Hicks—Come, now, you ought to pay Smithers what you owe him. He's awfully hard up; lots of bills overdue, he tells me.
Wicks—That's just it. What's the sense of my paying him money? He'll go to work right off and squander it on his creditors.

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O. F. BERGMAN, Proprietor,

826 J Street, - - Sacramento.

The most popular resort in the city.

WINE ROOMS,

FRANK VAN GUELDER, Proprietor.

614 J Street, bet. 6th and 7th, Sacramento.

FINE LUNCH. Reading Rooms Attached.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

Capital Hotel,

Southwest Corner Seventh and K Streets, Sacramento.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS.

Free bus to and from all trains. Best Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers of any house in the city.
B. B. BROWN,
Formerly of the State House Hotel, Proprietor.

CAFE ROYAL & BILLIARDS

Southeast corner J and Seventh Streets,
SACRAMENTO.

During your stay in Sacramento, you are cordially invited to visit the

Cafe Royal,

which has recently been fitted up in artistic and magnificent style, making it the only first-class public resort in the Capital City.

H. D. Gamble.

Special accommodations for Caucus Meetings and Lunch Parties.

S. TRYON,

Merchant Tailor,

322 J STREET,

Between 8th and 9th, At Capital Woolen Mills Store.

—ALWAYS ON HAND—

A First Assortment Stock of Imported Suitings.

PERFECT GUARANTEED IN EVERY CASE.

J. KROMER, Cutter.

Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 THE PIONEER J Street.

A Resort for Gentlemen. Frequented only by Gentlemen.

ELEGANT READING-ROOM ATTACHED,

With all the LEADING PAPERS Constantly on File.

CHOICEST VIANDS.

Dispensed by urbane and competent attendants.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,



511 J STREET, bet. 5th and 6th, SACRAMENTO.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER
LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

Fine Table
Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans
Vineyard.

Grand Harbath & Co.
Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and
CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

409 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, AWNINGS AND WINDOW SHADES.

The City Drug Clerk.

He is well up in physic, has a recipe for phthisic, that will cure a case that's chronic in the quickest sort of style. For while he was at college he absorbed all sorts of knowledge with a keenness and avidity that made his teachers smile.

He can tell you to a fraction, writing out the full reaction, how much maltose is converted when you brew a pint of beer. For on substances organic, whose origin's botanic, he's a mine of information and was never known to err.

He is up in mathematics, can explain electrostatics, when it comes to pharmacology he's a perfect mine of wealth.

He can analyze a water, and can tell you what you ought to do to make it fit to drink without injuring your health.

He explains the metric system with an air of sapient wisdom; he knows a little Latin, on a pinch "spricht etwas Deutsch."

He reads the leading journal, and his wit springs ever vernal, and when when discussing politics he's never in the lurch.

He can draw you soda water with an air of freezing hauteur, that quite precludes necessity for having any ice;

Though when customers are pretty he can be very witty, and the girls unite in saying that he's everything's that's nice.

Such a brainy aggregation is quite fit to rule a nation, yet he deals out pills and powders with a condescending air,

For a paltry compensation, that's a shame to his vocation, and I leave it to the public, do you think that this is fair?

—Pharmaceutical Era.

Quietelet, in his well known treatise "On Man," pointed out that the growth of town children is quicker than that of country children. The demands from the nutritive powers are larger, and consequently we can understand how it comes about that the educational burden is felt more by town children than their country cousins. Town life is not a natural life. If it has certain advantages, it also has sundry drawbacks. The imperfect development of the digestive organs has far-reaching consequences. The realization of the fact that the digestive difficulties of town dwellers lead them to adopt a dietary which is injurious in its after results, will cause them to correct it. Already, indeed, we see many blindly starting out on a new track in the spread of vegetarianism, along with the "Blue Ribbon." In this action they have not waited for physiology to pronounce an authoritative opinion, but have acted on their own account, guided by some instinctive impulse. Modifications in our food customs are required for town dwellers. They should have food which will nourish them, and sustain without any bad after effects, and which they can digest. Possibly, too, before long it will be found that some modification of the existing scheme of education is desirable in the interest of the weaker children. Possibly, too, it may be found that little town mites expand when restored to the country, and can lead a more natural life than that to which at present they are condemned by the growth of large towns, which exercise such a malign influence upon those who dwell therein, and especially those who are born and reared in such towns.

It is a well-known fact that both the Prince of Wales and the Empress Frederick are extremely amiable, treating every one with the utmost courtesy, but at the same allowing no one the slightest familiarity. A rather clever story is told in this connection of the Empress Frederick. Some ten years ago, when, as Crown Princess, she was spending the winter at Pelgi, on the Riviera with her three daughters, they were in the habit of making excursions in the neighborhood almost daily, traveling by train and taking their places among the other passengers in any carriage where they found places. On one of these occasions a Frenchman who happened to find himself in the same compartment with them, being ignorant—or affecting ignorance—of the rank of his fellow-travelers, was proceeding to light a cigar (in accordance with the universal custom of smoking on that line); but before doing so he turned to the Princess and politely inquired: "Does madam object to the smell of smoke?" "I do not know the smell, sir. Nobody has ever presumed to smoke in my presence," was the crushing reply.

Capt. Bitters.—It seems to me, Judge, that this cocktail isn't quite up to the mark. The brandy and absinthe are all there, but there is some deuced weakness about the flavor. Judge Jugson (tasting for himself).—Why, of course. It's that fool of a new bartender again. He's forgotten to put in the cayenne pepper or the dash of Worcestershire sauce. If the House Committee don't give him a shaking up, Captain, the fellow will surely poison us all yet; see if he does not. They drop a double complaint into the box without delay.

Father (severely).—Are you aware, young man, that card-playing at their clubs is the curse of the young men of this city? Son.—Well, governor, it depends on the men, you know, and the cards they hold.

Weinstock, Rubin & Co.

LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL HOUSE ON PACIFIC COAST.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES MAILED FREE TO OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS.

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K Street

SACRAMENTO, CAL.



It must be plain to any who will give the matter a thought that our store would not be thronged from early in the morning until we closed at 8 o'clock at night if its patrons did not realize the decided advantages from

Low Prices, Reliable Goods, Superior Service. Call or send for Price List.

AMERICAN CASH STORE 801 K Street.

Gregory's Photographs

ARE FINER THAN EVER.

NEW STYLES IN FANCY LIGHTING, POSING AND FINISH.

Life Size Portraits, from \$10.

See display of PARIS PANELS at Gallery entrance. Visitors to Studio always welcome.

Successful with Children.

Gregory, Fifth and J Streets

W. R. STRONG CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

GARZOLI & GENIS, 712 K STREET,

Fruits, Vegetables, Fish,

—AND—

GENERAL PRODUCE.

GOODS PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

Telephone No. 188.

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

OSBORN & FOLGER FUEL DEPOT,

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ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of M. D. Thomson, an insolvent debtor.—M. D. Thomson, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said M. D. Thomson is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said M. D. Thomson, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, on the 6th day of February, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated 29th December, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge of the Superior Court.

PHILIP S. DRIVER, Attorney for Insolvent. ja3-5t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO.—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to LOUIS C. MCADAMS, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State of California, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of January, 1891, in which action Laura A. McAdams is plaintiff and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of said Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony, now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the grounds of the failure of the defendant for more than one year last past to provide the plaintiff with the common necessities of life, he having the ability so to do, and upon the further ground of the conviction of defendant of felony in British Columbia, and that his discharge from the confinement in pursuance of said conviction on the 1st day of May, 1890, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief described in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand (SEAL) and affix the seal of said Court this 2d day of January, A. D. 1891.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk. W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Plaintiff. ja3-9t

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF WASHINGTON Township, County of Yolo, State of California.—L. U. GILL, plaintiff vs. Albert Wines, defendant. The People of the State of California send greeting to Albert Wines, defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Washington Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within the township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said township but in said county, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere. Said action is brought to recover the sum of \$19 95, viz: for board and lodging and for goods sold and delivered at special instance and request of you, the said defendant, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the above amount, to wit: \$49 95, and costs.

Make legal service and due return hereof. Given under my hand this 2d day of October, 1890. CHAS. A. NEWTON, Justice of the Peace of said Township.

J. W. HUGHES, Attorney for Plaintiff. d20-9t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF HONORA O'BRIEN, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Honora O'Brien, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, No. 504 J street, Sacramento city, Cal.

Dated November 28th, 1890. MARY O'BRIEN, Administratrix. FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Administratrix. 5t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASHINGTON Fern, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated October 21, 1890. HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator. HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 15, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6-15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-40 P
12-50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5-55 A
4-36 P	Denning, El Paso and East	7-00 P
7-30 P	Knights Landing	7-10 A
10-50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8-50 A
12-05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	2-25 A
11-00 P	Central Atlantic Express	8-15 A
3-00 P	Ogden and East	10-30 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	4-00 P
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	11-40 A
2-25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12-35 A
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
8-40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	2-50 P
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-50 P
10-50 A	San Jose	2-50 P
4-30 P	Santa Barbara	8-50 A
6-15 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	8-40 P
8-50 A	Stockton and Galt	7-00 P
4-30 P	Stockton and Galt	8-50 A
12-05 P	Truckee and Reno	2-25 A
11-00 P	Truckee and Reno	8-15 A
12-05 P	Colfax	8-15 A
6-15 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	8-40 P
*6-35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*3-10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11-35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

RICHARD GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:

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VICE-PRESIDENT—FRED K. COX
CASHIER—A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER—W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - \$225,500 00
RESERVE AND SURPLUS - 54,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.
Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.

GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street. Sacramento.

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High School and Normal Institute

SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K,

SACRAMENTO.

Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and original. Those who desire a thorough education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

Huntington Hopkins Company, HARDWARE Iron, Steel, Coal, Etc.

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An industrious, intelligent and energetic man or woman willing to work can secure profitable employment by applying now for the local agency for this township for that wonderful new book,

Literary Industries,

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The Famous Author.

What is it? Read the great daily papers everywhere for an answer. It is

A VERITABLE SURPRISE

to the book world. A treasure house of brilliant literary jewels. A grand galaxy of wit and wisdom. A graphic record of

TRAVEL, INCIDENT AND ADVENTURE. The life-story of a man who, beginning at the bottom round of the ladder, has, by determined industry, overcome every obstacle and reached the top.

AN IMMENSE SALE

assured, for all classes are deeply interested in this powerful work; and the price the world over has been fixed at a phenomenally low figure.

ONE MASSIVE VOLUME,

over 800 pages, bound in crimson silk cloth, gilt edges, with costly cover design. Every copy accompanied with a fine full page steel plate portrait of the distinguished author and 14 exquisite half-tone illustrations, 5 1/4 x 9 inches in size.

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in every country, and in every town, county and state in the union. THE HIT OF THE CENTURY. Address

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723 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SACRAMENTO DYEING & CLEANING WORKS

909 and 911 K St. SACRAMENTO.

We Dye and Clean Silk, Cashmere, Velvet, Woolen

AND MIXED GOODS, KID GLOVES, ETC.

Blankets and Lace Curtains cleaned in a superior manner. Feathers cleaned, curled and dyed by a new method.
A SPECIALTY—Gentlemen's and Boys' Clothing cleaned, dyed and repaired. All shades are fast. Goods called for and delivered free of charge. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders from country promptly attended to.

JACOB LANG, - Prop'r.

(ESTABLISHED IN 1870.)



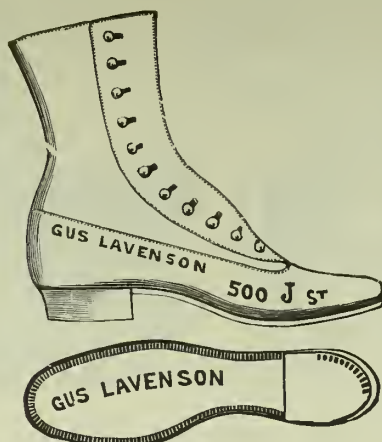
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Imported and Domestic

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.



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THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

Daily Evening News.

WELLS DRURY, PROPRIETOR.

309 J Street, - - - Sacramento.

LATEST DESPATCHES

From all parts of the world, furnished by the United Press Association, over the lines of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS,

Presented in an attractive form.

EDITORIAL NOTES

On current topics of interest.

FIRST CLASS ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

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618 J STREET,



—Latest Novelties in—
HOLIDAY GOODS.

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NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

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On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

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Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

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SACRAMENTO.

SACRAMENTO

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP,

FRONT AND N STREETS.

All kinds of Iron and Brass Castings, Gutenberg's Patent Ground Roller; all kinds of iron doors and gratings for sidewalks and awnings.

WM. GUTENBERGER, Proprietor.

BEFORE BUYING STOVES CALL AT THE

Sacramento Stove House,

813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO

Superstitions.

The sentimental and superstitious who are given to tracing the laws of coincidences will find an interesting subject for their attention in the recent death of a jeweler in Bucyrus, O. For many years it has been the office of a skilful German watchman, named Frank Kehrner, to attend to the town clock. During the past few months the health of Mr. Kehrner has been poor and the clock deprived of his careful attention, has been keeping indifferent time. One Monday morning recently the timepiece struck 5, and a few moments later it stopped. Early risers who heard the chime affirm that there was something indescribably weird and peculiar about it. Later risers, noticing the clock hands pointing to 5:05, commented upon the subject and its aged guardian. Later in the day the news spread that Mr. Kehrner's condition had suddenly become worse and that he had died at 5:05 that morning.

When the late State Senator, B. J. Smith, of Hancock county, W. Va., passed away, his family looked at his watch to see the time. The hands pointed to 12:02. When S. G. Smith, son of the late Senator, began house-keeping in Wheeling, his father gave him a family clock which he had always attended to himself. After the funeral Mr. Smith returned to Wheeling. As soon as he saw the clock Mr. Smith turned to his mother and sister and asked them if anything in the room had attracted their attention. "The clock," said the sister, and the mother nodded assent. The clock had stopped at 12:02.

The Emperor of Germany drank the neatest toast upon record at the marriage of his sister Victoria. It was this: "I stand here in the place of my father, now resting in God, who did not grant that he should live to see this day. May the blessing of our departed father and our beloved mother, and of your parents (turning to the bridegroom) rest upon you. I stand here also as the head of the royal house. You may always rely upon my protection and my paternal friendship. I drink the health of the bridal pair."

The term "blue book" is applied to all papers, reports, documents and the like printed for the Government of Great Britain and laid before the Houses of Parliament, and they are called "blue" because they are stitched up, or bound, in dark-blue paper covers. In Germany and Portugal they would talk of "white books," in France of "yellow," in Italy of "green," and in Spain of "red."



The story is told of a German, who took the hands of his clock to the maker to have them fixed, because they did not keep proper time. Of course, the clock-maker demanded the works, as in them lay the trouble. Boils and blotches, pimples and other eruptions on the exterior tell of a disordered condition of the blood within. If you have these indications, be wise in time, and take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts the liver and kidneys in good working order, purifies the blood, cleanses the system from all impurities, from whatever cause arising, and tones up the functions generally.

"Golden Medical Discovery" checks the frightful inroads of Scrofula, and, if taken in time, arrests the march of Consumption of the Lungs (which is Lung-scrofula), purifies and enriches the blood, thereby curing all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, and kindred ailments. It is powerfully tonic as well as alterative, or blood-cleansing, in its effects, hence it strengthens the system and restores vitality, thereby dispelling all those languid, "tired feelings" experienced by the debilitated. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetters, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only blood and lung remedy, sold by druggists, and guaranteed by its manufacturers, to do all that it is claimed to accomplish, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$500 OFFERED by the manufacturer of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

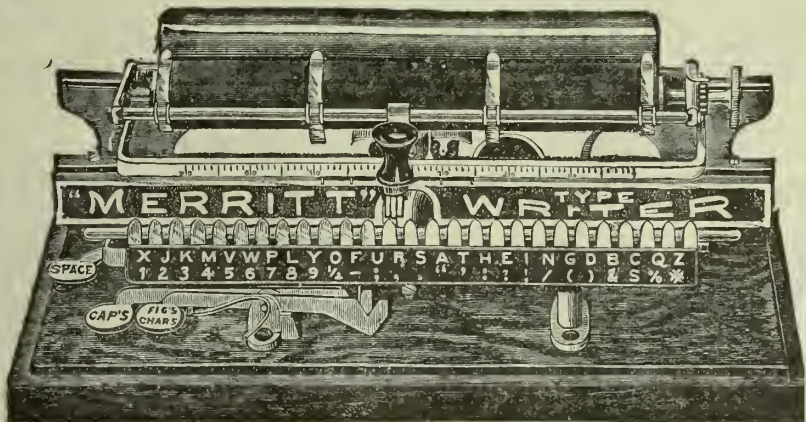
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609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

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EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

WHAT YOU WANT IS THE MERRITT TYPEWRITER.



This is exact copy of the MERRITT'S work. It is equal to that of any High-priced Typewriter. Removes fatigue from steady use of pen. Improves spelling and punctuation. Interests and instructs children. The entire correspondence of a business house can be done with it. learned in a half hour from directions. Prints capitals, small letters, figures and characters,—78 in all. Price \$15 complete.

The MERRITT Typewriter is the Best.

WHY?

BECAUSE, It prints from CLEAR, METAL TYPE.

- " It prints with Perfect Alignment.
- " It has no Ribbon to Wear Out, Smut Fingers or Paper.
- " It is a Simple, Compact Machine.
- " It is sent to any address on receipt of \$15.00.
- " It does work equal to the Hundred Dollar Machines.
- " It can both DUPLICATE and MANIFOLD.
- " No other low-priced Typewriter can do this.
- " No Rubber Type Machine can compete with it.
- " It is Everybody's Typewriter.
- " Everybody wants a MERRITT.

Write for Circulars, Voluntary Testimonials and Sworn-to-Speed Test of 60 Words a Minute.

LYON MANUFACTURING CO.

SENT IMMEDIATELY TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, \$15.00.

59 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY,
Sole Agents

FLASHES.

Promissory notes are merely paper-waits.
Pie is disastrous alike in the stomach and the printing office.

A bald-headed man can say that love has no regard for locks.

"No loafing done here," is a good motto for a bankrupt baker.

Some people's ideas of heaven is a place where there are no creditors.

The second-hand clothes-dealer must necessarily have many bad habits.

The greatest rest, is that which Waterman has given us by his retirement.

Members of the Legislature are the only people permitted to pass bad bills.

We eat, drink, and be merry, never dreaming of the dyspepsia and gout which follow.

The fellow who writes only when "the spirit moves" must have his bottle close at hand.

The fellow who is always considered a "brick," rarely ever contributes any bricks to build a house.

The hand that makes the cocktail seems to be the hand that rules the political world—in our large cities.

Some wives are very reasonable. They never want to know where you have been at night, but simply where you have not been.

There is a hope in this world which neither the past nor present has realized. It remains for the future to give us the true hope realized.

An Imperfect Echo.

The colored race are very fond of imitating those who are chivalrous in their bearing and courtly in their manners. Their imitations may not always be very perfect, and are sometimes quite ludicrous, as in the following incident:

During the plantation days a young gentleman, attended by his colored valet, stationed himself one night under the window of his ladylove, and to the light accompaniment of his guitar, sang the following stanza:

"Your bright diamond eyes
And alabaster neck
Strike arrows to my heart—
O Cupid!"

The valet was an attentive listener, and the next evening, to the accompaniment of his banjo, saluted his ladylove with the stanza as he remembered it:

"Your brack di'mond eyes
And yellor plaster neck
Strike horrors to my heart—
O glue pot!"

The dusky belle was offended, and could not be pacified, until Sambo assured her "dat dat verse is de identical verse dat Massa Harry sung to Miss Stella only las' night, and dat's so, fer a fac.—*Harper's Magazine.*

"When I look at our honored guest," exclaimed the orator of the evening, "and remember how he rose from a humble position to be the President of this vast corporation, I realize forcibly the truth of the saying that there is always room at the top." The President of the vast corporation, a gentleman with a large bald spot on the top of his head, made a memorandum in a little notebook, and the wages of that young orator have never been raised.

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Watch this space for next change.

THE HEMERS



Vol. II.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
J. H. MILLER, Manager & Editor.

We spoke last week of the matter of the appointment of incompetent persons to subordi-nate offices in the public service—appointments brought about by the pressure of political influence. It would seem from our observation that there has been more of it this year than in the past. It is to be regretted that the head of an office, and the one responsible for its conduct, should not be permitted to select for his subordi-nates men of his choice. It is an injustice to the people as well as to the officers. Difficult enough it is for a newly installed officer to get matters in running order, even with experienced assistants, but when hampered with men entirely unacquainted with their duties, and in many cases hopelessly incompetent, the embarrassment becomes extremely serious; the people in the end pay dearly for it. We believe due consid-eration should be had for party service, and know the doctrine "to the victors belong the spoils," will be observed so long as political parties will exist. The trouble, however, has been and is that quite many of the rewarded victors know more of politics than of official duty; if consideration were paid to competency as well as partizanship, all would be well. The legisla-tion that has been had tending to a reform of the civil service has accomplished much for good, and in some of the Eastern States has brought about, in large de-gree, a correction of evils. But much more is needed; particularly is it needed in California. At the present session of the Legislature action on this matter should be taken, and the member who will draft a bill that will be reasonably operative, and procure its passage, will have well repaid the people for his election. We have a Governor who entered his office unfettered, and from the sentiments he expressed in his addresses dur-ing the campaign we are assured that he is in full accord with the legislation that has been had in some other States on this subject. Recently the New York *Tribune* contained an article on the changes in official life at the close of last year, that occurred in Kings county and the city of Brooklyn, and it exhibits a striking contrast with what transpired here. The changes there were fewer than in former years. Since 1783, when the office of Sheriff of Kings county was consti-tuted, until now, there have been sixty Sheriffs, who served terms ranging from one to thirteen years, but most of them not longer than three years, the law for the last half century not permitting a reelection to that office, and the term is limited to three years. Sacra-mento county was organized February 18, 1850, and the first election took place April 1, 1850. We have had twenty Sheriffs since our organization, one of whom held the office by appointment to fill the vacancy occa-sioned by the killing of his predecessor, Mr. McKin-ney, in the squatter riots. Our Sheriffs, in all instances save one, served but one term of two years; in the ex-cepted case of Mr. Drew, he was elected three times and filled the office six years. The same showing would perhaps obtain with relation to the other county officers. Parenthetically we remark, as a matter of cu-riosity, that since the first State election in 1849, Cali-fornia has had eighteen Governors, fourteen of whom were elected, and four succeeded from the Lieutenant Governorship by reason of resignations and death of the elected executives, and but in one instance—that

of Mr. Bigler—has there been a reelection. For changes effected by the people at elections there can of course be no criticism, but for those in subordinate offices—where men are displaced for political reasons only, there is little to excuse in very many instances. We quote from the *Tribune* article, and the first para-graph should furnish food for solid thought to the Re-publicans of Sacramento, in view of the approaching city election:

The conference of leading Republicans at the house of ex-Park Commissioner Kennedy, in Brooklyn, last week tended to clear the air and bring about a unity of feeling in the matter of steering a wise course the coming year, and avoid-ing the rocks upon which the party was so badly wrecked the last year. Mr. Kennedy naturally was subject to some adverse criticism for his action in taking the initiative in the matter, but some one had to make the first move. His aim was simply to secure an interchange of views and see if a common basis of action could not be agreed upon. A caucus of all the delegates to the General Committee will probably be held early in January. The reelection of E. B. Cadley to the responsible office of Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, secures the retention of his valuable services, which are well worth the \$4,000 they annually cost the county. Mr. Cadley has had more than twenty years of experience in the office he now holds, and he is thoroughly familiar with the history of county legislation. He prevents many legal snarls by foreseeing how measures as proposed will conflict with pre-vious enactments, and by having the resolutions modified to fit the facts. It is probable that Judah B. Voorhees, who for more than a third of a century was chief clerk in the Surro-gate's office, and whose knowledge of the last wills and tes-taments of the men who died in the city and county sur-passes that of all others, will retire from his office with the close of the year. He has had more or less trouble with his eyes for some time, and this, with other infirmities of age, leads him favorably to consider the question of retiring. Mr. Voorhees was born in 1828, and he was made Clerk of the County Court in 1845, and in 1854, Clerk to the Surro-gate. He has been Deputy Surrogate for several years.

Mr. Voorhees would hardly have had that experi-ence in California, and it is not at all likely he would have been required to retire from an important office, for which he was peculiarly qualified, by reason of fail-ing eyesight. Were he in San Francisco, doubtless he would have been able to have maintained his place, not, however, through his qualifications, or the re-sponsibility of the work of his position.

The illness of Senator Hearst has created serious apprehension. Though a man of limited early educa-tion, his life career has been marked by unusual success. He was born in Franklin county, Missouri, September 3, 1820, and his parents were of Scotch descent. His father, a native of North Carolina, set-tled in Missouri in 1808. At the age of twenty-two young Hearst engaged in lead and copper mining in his native State, and in March, 1850, started for Cali-fornia, and arrived overland at Placerville in October. There he remained and engaged in mining until 1852, when he located in Sacramento, and embarked in gen-eral merchandizing for a short time. The city directory of 1853 contains these entries: "Hearst & Co., wholesale merchants, 92 K. Hearst, George, of Hearst & Co., 92 K; Missouri." At that time Sena-tor Stanford was in the same line of business at 56 and 58 K, near Third. Milton S. Latham, who after-wards was in the United States Senate, was at the same time practising law and officing in the Tehama block. Senator Newton Booth was with Booth & Co., whole-sale merchants, at 38 K. Senator Cornelius Cole was an attorney at law, officing at 52 K, and his dwelling is described as "in alley, between O and P, and Front and Second." Since leaving Sacramento, Senator Hearst has engaged principally in mining. In 1865 he was elected to the State Assembly; on March 23, 1886, he was appointed United States Senator by Governor Stoneman to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of General Miller, but at the extra session

of the Legislature—a Republican body—on August 4, 1886, A. P. Williams was elected to the place. However, on January 19, 1887, Mr. Hearst was elected for the full term. Of those who have represented Califor-nia in the upper house of Congress—eighteen in number—twelve are now dead: John C. Fremont, William M. Gwin, John B. Weller, David C. Broderick, Henry P. Haun, Milton S. Latham, James A. McDougall, Eugene Casserly, Aaron A. Sargent, John S. Hager, James T. Farley and John F. Miller. Of them, Broderick and Miller died in office. Those living are: John Conness, Cornelius Cole, Newton Booth, A. P. Williams, Leland Stanford and George Hearst. Senator Hearst's term will expire March 4th, 1893. It is unnecessary to comment much upon the re-election of Mr. Stanford to the United States Senate. He was practically re-elected on November 4th by the people, and the action of the joint legislative convention was but a necessary formality. It has been charged that past elections of federal Senators in this State have been very generally controlled by money; in some instances it must be conceded that has been the case. The taint cannot attach in this instance. The Legislature but voiced the will of the people; the character of the Senator is known from his record, extending back in political life since 1856, and in business life in this State, since the early fifties.

A noted artist has drawn upon canvas a noble and majestic stag wounded unto death, stretched upon the plain. Above and around are seen the birds of car-riion circling nearer and nearer, impatiently waiting for their contemplated feast. When the rumor came that United States Senator, George Hearst had passed away, the action of those libels on mankind, those harpies—carriion buzzards—who fatten on political plunder, were eagerly calculating upon what they could gain through the election of his successor. It was not with them, "who is the ablest and fittest man, but who will give most for the prize?" Nor was this great interest confined to the manipulating harpies, but men in high station were whispering the sirenic songs, which had the ring of gold, to secure this exalted post of honor. Verily the great sheltering tree of politics has beneath its spreading branches many unclean things, and the modern system of selecting our United States Senators in many instances is the outgrowth of this impurity. We hope, with all well-thinking citizens, that Senator Hearst may recover and be in the future what he has been in the past—a noble and useful man.

Hon. Elwood Bruner, of Sacramento, has been se-lected as Chairman of the House Judiciary Committee. No better choice could have been made. He is an experienced legislator, and sound constitutional law-yer. Being familiar with the wants of the people, and the needed amendments to the Codes, he is the right man in the right place. There will necessarily come before this Legislature many important meas-ures, and we feel assured that Mr. Bruner is equal to all emergencies. His wide experience as a public prosecutor fits him as a proper adviser in any changes in the criminal procedure. As an experienced legisla-tor, he is adapted for any changes in the general laws of this State, so as to have the same in proper shape. There is a promise of some radical changes in our school book arrangement—not in the system—and Mr. Bruner's experience as an educator particularly fits him for this business. He knows there is no fault in

the system, but is aware of the defects in the compilation. The school book ring which seeks to abrogate our valuable system, will find a bitter and able opponent in the Chairman of the Judiciary Committee. His knowledge of the wants of the people will enable him to render valuable service in securing a proper regard for the careful compilation and composition, in a literary sense, of the State school books. THEMIS has always criticised the literary work on our school books, but never found fault with the workmanship or the system. We feel assured of careful legislation on this, and all other subjects where experience and good judgment are required, as long as Hon. Elwood Bruner can have a say on the subject. Speaker Coombs has shown good judgment in all his committee selections. There is great promise of the present Legislature. Rings of all descriptions seem to have been relegated to the very dark back ground.

From the *American Banker* we gather the outline of a commercial expedient relating to the establishment of international banks. Some time ago Secretary Blaine recommended an International Monetary Union, based upon the action of the Pan-American Conference. This Union was to meet at Washington this month, and it would likely deal also with the question of international banks. "Among the judicious commercial expedients which Congress is invited to consider is the international bank, respecting which the President transmitted a favorable report to Congress from the international convention. There is a growing belief among the mercantile and banking interests that Mr. Blaine's plan for establishing an international bank is not only well adapted to benefit our southern neighbors, but is easily capable of receiving such amendments as would make it a valuable outwork to our financial system, as well as an active aid to that commercial independence and sound expansion which is becoming more necessary every year to our foreign commerce, and to other functions of our national life. Such a bank, if well managed, would tend to attract into our commercial fields of enterprise a growing aggregate of European capital, and would facilitate our money exchanges with certain countries, besides diminishing the energy of some of the forces that tend to increase the danger of gold exports in a sensitive condition of the money market and of the foreign exchanges. The President suggests that among the powers granted to such a bank, none should be allowed but such as are strictly necessary to accomplish the objects primarily in view—namely, the convenient foreign exchanges. Hence, the privilege of opening branch banks should be restricted, and the powers of trust, guaranty, and safe deposit companies should be omitted."

There are people who have one idea which they manage to utilize in very many ways—just as a poet frames a fragile idea to fit a dozen metres. Such men have no conception of the beautiful, either in nature or art. One-idea men are of short conscience and look only to their selfish desires, ignoring the trinity of truth, goodness and beauty. Truth and goodness are not complete until beauty is added to the trinity. Our Puritan fathers sought, and their followers of this day seek to elevate mankind by making everything ugly—beauty found no favor; it is an evil. The man that cannot bring beauty to his mind and soul, is scarcely worthy of the name. It was the design of the Creator that we should love the beautiful. Woman was made beautiful after this design of creation. When we see men endowed with this cynical, not to say Puritanical notion, that the beautiful is evil, the conclusion uppermost in our minds is, that such men are lacking in mental strength, and not of the design of our Creator. It is one of the greatest pleasures of a refined life to admire a beautiful picture, or any work of art, as well as the beauties of nature. There is no more pleasing sight than that of an assemblage of beautifully attired ladies, such as appeared at the recent great social event at the Capitol. The man who could not be inspired by such splendor, is, indeed, fit for treason and spoils. Such pure art adorns virtue in our sisters, and makes them adorable, as was intended by the Ruler of the Universe. Man was framed for delight in this loveliness, even though a combination of nature and art.

Story of the War.—Lincoln's Faith.

General James A. Rusling, in an address delivered at Trenton, N. J., recently told a new and interesting story of the civil war which has never been printed. The anecdote illustrates Abraham Lincoln's faith in the efficacy of prayer, and constitutes an important incident in the struggle of the Union forces.

It was at the second day's fight at Gettysburg, during which General Daniel E. Sickles lost a leg. The limb was amputated above the knee, and within the next few days the wounded officer was conveyed to Washington, and made as comfortable as possible in a dwelling house on F street, opposite the Ebbitt House.

General Rusling, who knew Sickles well, called to see him. While there, President Lincoln was announced, and was shown into the room. The three gentlemen fell into conversation about the battle. Sickles asked the President whether he had not been greatly worried as to the result of that memorable fight.

"Oh, no," said Lincoln, "I thought it would be all right."

"But you must have been about the only man who felt so," replied Sickles. "I understood that there was a deep feeling of anxiety here among the heads of the Government."

"Yes," replied Lincoln. "Stanton, Wells, and the rest were pretty badly scared and ordered two or three gunboats up to the city, placed some of the Government archives aboard, and wanted me to get aboard, too, but I told them it wasn't necessary; that it would be all right."

"But what made you feel so confident, Mr. President," persisted General Sickles.

"Oh, I had my reasons, but I don't care to mention them. They would, perhaps, be laughed at," said Lincoln.

Of course the curiosity of both the other gentlemen was greatly excited, and Sickles again pressed the President to explain the grounds of his confidence. Finally Mr. Lincoln, drawing a deep breath, and stretching himself up to his full length said:

"Well, I will tell you why I felt so confident. Before the battle I retired alone to my room, got down on my knees and prayed to Almighty God to give us the victory. I said to Him that this was his war, and that if He would stand by the nation now, I would stand by Him the rest of my life. He gave us the victory, and I propose to keep my pledge. I arose from my knees with a feeling of deep and serene confidence, and had no doubt of the result from that hour."

Generals Sickles and Rusling were both profoundly impressed by President Lincoln's words, and for some minutes complete silence reigned. Then Sickles turning over on his couch, said:

"Well, Mr. President, how do you feel about the Vicksburg campaign?"

"Oh, I think that will be all right, too. Grant is pegging away at the enemy, and I have great confidence in him. I like Grant. He doesn't bother me or give me any trouble. I prayed for success here, too. I told the Lord all about this Vicksburg campaign, that victory here would cut the Confederacy in two, and would be decisive of the war. I have faith that we shall come out all right at Vicksburg. If Grant wins here I shall stick to him through the war."

This conversation, General Rusling said, took place on the 5th of July. Vicksburg had been captured by Grant the day before, on the 4th, but the news had not yet reached Washington.

General Sickles confirmed the story when seen at his Fifth avenue residence recently, and added that Lincoln was a profoundly devout man.—*N. Y. Star.*

Mermaids and Mermen.

The dugong, a species of whale found abundantly in the waters of both the great oceans, but especially off the coast of Australia in the Pacific, is believed to have furnished the slender basis upon which all mermaids and mermen stories have been founded. Its average length is from 8 to 20 feet. It has a head much resembling that of the human species, and breathes by means of lungs. It feeds upon submarine beds of sea-weeds, and when wounded makes a noise like a mad bull. Long hair in the female species, and hair and beard in the male, adds to the human resemblance of the head and neck. The flesh of this species of whale is used for food, and is said to have the flavor of bacon, mutton or beef, according to the parts of the body from which the meat is taken.

When we are well we all make fun of the doctor, but when we are sick, find that "there's healing in the creak of his shoes as he comes up the stairs."

Patient—"Isn't there some mistake about that bill you sent me?" Doctor—"No, sir; it's correct, five hundred dollars." Patient—"To pay that will take every cent I have; I'll starve." Doctor—"Well, dieting is what you need."

Liberal Faith.

We believe that the inspiration of hope and love is far more efficacious to promote righteousness than the deterrent power of law and penalty. We believe that the world is to be saved by hope, not by fear; that love is the only true obedience, and that love begets love. We carry this faith out consistently in the family and the state as well as in our theology. We believe that the best place for the rod is in the fire, not on the mantel; and that in the home where hope broods, purity and love are nestled. We believe that all prisons should be penitentiaries, all punishments reformatory; and that to every criminal entering a prison, hope should show an open door to liberty through repentance and reformation. Our penology and theology are in spirit identical. We believe that God is love; that love expresses the sum of all his moral attributes; that justice is love working out the good of the all, that mercy is love working out the good of the one; that, however, these seem to conflict in human governments, they are consistent and co-operative in God's government, that his mercy endureth forever; that his government is a government of mercy; that all his laws are framed and administered for healing and redemption. We do not believe that he does all things "for his own glory." The glory of the mother is her love; but she does not love for her own glory; could not love for her own glory; for self-seeking is not and never can be love. We believe that God loves because God is God; and if we could conceive Him as ceasing to love we should cease to worship Him; for what we worship is not His power, nor His wisdom, but the love that directs them both. We believe in man, in man as the child of God; in man as made in God's image and of kin to Him. We believe, with Bushnell, that depravity is not [natural, but against nature. Sin is an overlay; a foreign element; a disease; a morbid growth. We believe, with our critics, that humanity is lost; but we turn to the fifteenth chapter of Luke to find out what Christ meant by lost; for we mean what he meant. And he meant by lost not yet found. The lost coin is still gold with the image of the king upon it; the lost sheep, a sheep still, no wolf; the lost son has still the blood of the father in his veins. We believe in evolution; we believe in redemption; science gives us the one spelling, religion the other. Redemption is God's evolution of a perfect manhood out of very imperfect material. We rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory to be in His hands and become His workmanship. Our message is Christ's message to Zaccheus; to the paralytic; to the woman that was a sinner. It is the medicine of hope for the disease of despair.—*Christian Union (Evangelical).*

Odin's Furious Host.

Valhalla is the great hall in which Odin feasts with the heroes who have fallen in battle, and when seated on his throne Odin overlooks heaven and earth. His "furious host" is the storm-wind howling through the air, and he takes special delight when they rush in a great gale over mountains and valleys, leading on the Pitris. These live in the sky with Zema, and sometimes shine as bright stars, who busy themselves with the direction of the weather. Odin has dominion over both air and water, walking on the waves and commanding the gale. In olden times he would wander round in a wagon drawn by two wolves. The appearance of these are a portent of death, and when he comes he rushes over the tree-tops, accompanied by a host of dead men's spirits. This recalls Erckman Chatrian's thrilling story of the wild huntsman, Vittiakab, who sped through the forest one stormy night, carrying away the soul of a young girl. As the fearful monster was heard speeding by the windows and over the house-tops, the inmates trembled, "for none knew but his own soul might be required of him."

In Odenwald it is believed that the passing of the Wild Huntsman is the sign of the approach of war, and it is related that the sound of phantom horses and hounds were heard rushing through the air by the Duke of Baden before the commencement of the last war in Germany.

A poem has been written about the rash keeper of the royal forest named Falkenberg, who dared to hunt on the Sabbath. During the chase he was joined by two huntsmen; one tried to persuade him to return home, the other led him on. At last from amid the stormy clouds a voice of thunder was heard, saying:

Be chased forever through the woods,
Forever roam the affrighted wild.

Helplessly the Wildgrave was whirled through the air, and this dreadful chase, according to the legend, goes on still and will last forever. Behind him follow the hounds and horses, and when the belated peasants hear these sounds in the passing storm they devoutly cross themselves and hasten home.

The Chief-Justice of Georgia has decided that "some of the virtues are in the nature of moral luxuries," as contradistinguished from necessities. That accounts for the self-denial of many economical persons in so rarely indulging in them.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Reilly an' the foo is going to do wonders for Edward Harrigan in his new theater.

An enterprising Chicagoan is said to have offered Tennyson \$1,000 to write a comic opera.

When I was young I wrote a tragedy.

A great success the critics all did vote it.

In confidence my friend remarked to me,

"It was immense, my boy, but—ah—who wrote it?"

Sol Smith Russell is the only star on the road who does not employ an advance agent, and yet he finds that *A Poor Relation* draws large audiences without the preliminary work of that official.

A new play, never before presented on the American stage, has been put into rehearsal by the stock company of the American Academy of the Dramatic Arts, in which the company will make its New York debut.

Noah's Ark, the new play which is to follow the season of the pantomime of *Babes in the Wood*, at Niblo's, late in February, is not at all descriptive of the days of the flood, but deals with life in the big city. Noah, in this case, being a pawn-broker, and the "Ark" the title by which his loan bureau is known.

Of 3,000 light-hearted, sanguine bands of players who set out for fame and fortune at the beginning of the present season, 718 survive. The others have fallen by the wayside. Here is the assortment of lucky companies still on the road: 2 pantomime troupes, 22 opera companies, 18 presenting standard tragedies, 190 presenting society plays, 65 presenting melodrama, 213 presenting farce comedies, 18 minstrel bands, 35 variety organizations, 23 magicians, 6 horse shows, 3 companies of educated animals, 100 comedia drama organizations.

When the Sturtevant House caught fire from the blazes which swept across from the burning Fifth Avenue Theater, during the disastrous conflagration in New York on the night of January 2d, the corridors of the hotel quickly filled with smoke. E. G. Gilmore, owner of Niblo's Garden, and part owner and manager of the Academy, was in one of the rooms on the top floor arranging with other theatrical magnates for next season's tour of *A High Roller*. Rushing pell mell down stairs at the first alarm of fire, the party stumbled over the kneeling form of a woman. Clasp ing the Niblo's manager about the limbs, the woman sobbed, "Let me pray!" Quickly lifting the frightened female to her feet, and dragging her rapidly earthwards after his fleeing companions, Manager Gilmore phlegmatically ejaculated, "No, let us run."

Rose Coghlan's new play, *Lady Barter*, is reported to be a great success. The story deals with a few striking episodes in the life of a coquettish woman of the adventuress type. Nellie Marshall, a country girl, has had an intrigue with Hugh Charlton, son of a Baronet, who is subsequently sent on military service to Egypt and killed. On his deathbed he wills all his possessions to Nellie. She had, however, drifted to London and meets Sir Henry Barter, whom she marries and whose death follows closely on the nuptials. The widow makes a second conquest in the person of Lord Brent, who is young, rich and handsome. Col. Pierce, a friend of Hugh Charlton, comes to England to find Nellie and acquaint her with the terms of the will, and is amazed to find her in Lady Barter and engaged to Lord Brent, also a dear friend of his. He taxes her with the shady episode in her past history, but she denies everything, refuses to give up Lord Brent, and defies him to do his worst. He accepts the challenge and finally succeeds in freeing Lord Brent from his entanglement. *Lady Barter* is presented by the author as a shrewd, fascinating, heartless woman. Her dialogue sparkles with epigrammatic cynicism.

Col. Jack Haverly, at various times of New York, California, and Mexico, and once the richest and most powerful of all minstrel men and theatrical managers, has been in the city for several days. Last night Col. Haverly attended the performance at the Buckingham Theater and sat in the front row. His head is as bald as that of any man who ever sat in those seats. Col. Haverly was much taken with Lizzie Raymond, the handsome serio-comic, who set the house wild with her song, "It Used to be the Caper, but it Don't Go Now." The appearance of the vaudeville favorite attracted the colonel's attention and he became restless. When she sung the refrain the ex-minstrel king was carried away. He stood up in his seat, and, running his hand down in his trousers pocket, pulled out a handful of silver coin. He swung his hands aloft and showered the singer and the stage with money. It fell on all sides and dazed the star. Silver dollars, halves, and quarters rolled around and into the footlights. Some excitement was caused. It might have gone in Mexico or on the slope, but it didn't go here, and in a jiffy watchman Mahar's club was rapping and he was at Haverly's side and would have put him out if the minstrel man's identity had not been made known to him.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

Book Chat.

Jules Verne is now a handsome man of sixty, with head and beard quite gray, and with eyes which sparkle with all the fire of twenty.

It was to Xenophon that the immortal Socrates said: "O pupil of mine, the potentiality of acquiring happiness is within the comprehension of all; it has only to be comprehended." This consoling philosophic truth has been admirably preserved in an epigram made by Protoxarnes the Less:

"Contentment's always on the tapis

For every well conducted man,

For if a person can't be happy

He should be happy as he can."

Diogenes was a man who lived very many years ago in Athens. He seems to have been the agent for a certain lantern or other illuminating machine which he sought to introduce among his fellow townsmen. But, of course, you know all about that. It was this Diogenes who wrote or caused to be written an epigram, which, done into our own tongue, runs in this wise:

"I'd not bepraise the meagre herd

To whom rewards are meted,

But fain would speak a cheering word

Unto the host defeated.

The "Devil's Book" was the name bestowed upon playing-cards by the Puritans of old. There have been several books or treatises on playing-cards, written by learned men, among them being Paul la Croix's *Les Carles à Jouer*, Chatto's *Facts and Speculations about Playing-cards* and *Two Histories of Playing-cards*, written respectively by the Rev. Edward Taylor and Mr. Singer. But these books are out of print, and somewhat difficult to obtain.

Forty large plates, representing more than eighty of the most interesting relics of the Stuarts, will form the volume which Macmillan is bringing out, under the title of the "Royal House of Stuart." Among the belongings of Mary, Queen of Scots, therein pictured, are a handbill, a prayer-book, a gold rosary and crucifix, a diamond ring and a bloodstone cameo. Then there are sketches of the one of the two shirts worn by King Charles at his execution, of a pistol carried by the Pretender, and of numerous Jacobite relics.

The "Epicurian" is a classical story by Thomas Moore. The plot of this story is laid chiefly in Egypt, whither the hero, the head of the Athenian school, went in search of immortality. While seeking this boon he is allured by apparitions and the arts of necromancy into an order of priesthood. Before completing the initiatory rites he escapes with a disaffected priestess. After a long flight they join a Christian anchorite and become converts to his faith. The chief priest, chagrined at the loss of his distinguished neophyte, persecutes all Christians, far and near, and finally causes the death of the priestess and her Grecian lover. This story is made interesting by the descriptions of Egyptian life and priesthood.

Professional Chat.

"I understood you to say that your charge for service would be light," complained the client, when the solicitor handed him a big bill. "I believe I did say my fee would be nominal," was the lawyer's reply, "but ——" "Oh, I see," hastily interrupted the client, "you meant phenomenal."

The jolly jokers, who are always ringing the changes in matters humorous, direct attention to the fact that the Supreme Court now has two colors, a Gray and a Brown. Some years since the Chief-Justice was Taney. It has had one Miller, and now boasts of a Brewer. It has had two Chases, Samuel and Salmon P., but only one scion of the Smith family ever reached that distinction—William Smith, of Alabama, who declined the honor, and was succeeded by John McKinley, of the same State, who, by the by, was no relation to William McKinley, otherwise known as "McKinley Bill." The Court also had a Barbour, Phillip P., of Virginia, and likewise a Story, the distinguished Joseph, of Massachusetts. There was also a Campbell on the Supreme woollack, who succeeded Justice McKinley.

Mr. Gough, who addressed in his lifetime about seven thousand audiences, used to say that he never went upon a platform without a feeling of trepidation, and I have myself heard Gen. B. F. Butler say that, on rising to speak, he is always conscious of a weakness at the knees. Some of the oldest actors and the most successful are not free from this infirmity. Nor can it be truly said that coolness of nerve is a result of sound health. During the last thirty-five years of Andrew Jackson's life he never enjoyed one day of good health. But no one ever saw him fretted or anxious—not in moments of the most critical importance to his plans and hopes. He once declared himself that he never knew what it was to be excited or fearful of failure, and we know that on the morning of the battle of New Orleans he slept peacefully on his lounge as

long as the circumstances permitted, and showed perfect calm at every moment until the day was decided. Yet he was more fit for the hospital on that day than in the field.

The death of Baron Huddleston, of the English High Court of Justice, recalls the incident noted a few months ago of his charging a grand jury while he was lying on a sick bed, the grand jurors having been summoned to his bedside. He had been a judge for fifteen years, serving first on the Common Pleas bench. He was nearly seventy-five years old, and for several years had suffered from a painful disease, which, perhaps, affected his temper. His indomitable will and great energy as well as his power of mind made their impress upon the judicial history of the English Courts. "Pump Court," a London law paper, speaks too strongly, probably, when it gives as the general opinion at the bar that "his ill-temper, roughness and overbearing conduct reached such a pitch of late years as to be well-nigh intolerable." His ill-health and strict sense of duty probably had something to do with the conduct which was occasionally criticised. On account of a change in the Courts, Baron Huddleston's successor will not have the title of nobility. He is Robert Samuel Wright, who has been a practising lawyer for twenty-five years.

Judge Brown, the new Supreme Judge, has killed his man, though he is neither a duelist nor a murderer, writes a New York *Commercial* correspondent. He was aroused from his sleep one night by a noise in his room. Standing near his bed he saw a man with his face masked, a pistol in one hand and a dark lantern in the other. In a very polite manner the Judge asked the visitor what he wanted at that hour of the night, to which the man replied that he wanted all the money and valuables of any sort that might be about the house. He even went so far as to inform the Judge that he was a burglar. He said further that if the Judge did not assist him by keeping very quiet and pointing out the valuables, the Judge might have his learned brains blown out. It was not a comfortable situation, but Mr. Brown made the best of it, carrying on a gentle conversation with the burglar. Having got everything of value he could find, the man was about to leave the room, when his attention was attracted by a gold pin on the dressing case which he had not seen before. Made bold by the manner of the Judge, he thoughtlessly turned his back to the bed, and in a flash the Judge had a pistol out a drawer by his bedside and blazed away at the burglar. With a cry of pain he rushed from the room, followed by the Judge. In the landing at the foot of the stairs the burglar took a stand and began returning the fire. Face to face the two men fired at each other until their revolvers were empty. Then the burglar escaped. The noise brought in the police and neighbors. They found the Judge unharmed, but there were spots of blood on the floor, indicating that the burglar had been hit. Later the man was captured and he was so badly wounded that he lived but a short time. This story is told by one of the Michigan Senators.

Three of the candidates for the Speakership of the next House, says the Washington *Post*, were joking together a day or two ago over the enterprise of a Washington correspondent who had undertaken to name the Speaker and the chairmen of the prominent committees of the next House. "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," said candidate No. 1. "I should say so," said candidate Number 2. "Out in my State there were two contestants for the position of doorkeeper of the Legislature. In their canvass of the State they met and compared notes. Each had pledged enough to elect him. 'What is the use,' said one, 'of wasting more time and money? One of us is sure to be elected. Let us go home, and we will agree that whoever is chosen will appoint the other his first assistant.' They agreed, and went home. When the Legislature met, neither man got a vote?" Great laughter. "There was a politician in my town," said candidate No. 3, "who was an applicant for the county clerkship. When I asked him how he was progressing he showed me a book in which he had the names of 1,700 men who had said they would vote for him. On election day that man received just 123 votes. He told me afterwards that there were 1577 liars in that town, and he could prove it." More laughter. "I can discount your stories," said candidate No. 1, who had been listening attentively to these recitals. "In my town a man announced himself as a candidate for Sheriff. When he went home and told his wife what he had done she positively refused to agree to live in the tumble-down dwelling adjoining the county jail, which was the Sheriff's residence. Nothing daunted, the candidate drove out six or seven miles to the jail the following day with his wife, and the inspection of the place simply confirmed the lady in her position. They quarrelled then and there, and the husband and wife actually separated. In the convention the husband received only 17 votes and was the last man in the race." "What became of the wife?" asked the interested auditors. "Oh, she came back to her husband," was the reply, "and has had her own way with him ever since."

NOTES.

In cold weather physicians advise us to keep our mouths closed. This advice would be good for some people in warm weather also.

The Marysville *Daily Appeal* has entered upon its sixty-third volume. No paper in the State is more ably edited, and it wields a power in Northern California.

The Shah of Persia has a passion for photography, and wherever he goes is accompanied by a court photographer with a camera always ready.

When Al. Johnston was at his old business he was very glad to deliver bills, but in his new calling the delivery of bills is not such an easy and pleasing task.

Venice has 140,000 inhabitants. Of these no less than 40,000 are enrolled as recipients of relief; that is to say, nearly one-fourth of the population are paupers.

It is said that short rations and hunger have something to do with the uprising of the Indians, as well as the Messiah craze. Either short rations or religious fanaticism would do it.

A New York servant girl imagined herself an angel and tried to fly. We have known of servant girls to fly. The occasion of the flight was the mistress' discovering "hubby" kissing them.

There are five women and one man in Toronto, it is said, who sleep every night in their respective coffins. Doubtless, it would be gratifying to that community if the sleeping would be their last. But the fools are not all dead, unfortunately.

The recent Italian elections returned nine Jewish members of the Chamber of Deputies. This is the largest number of that faith who ever sat in an Italian Parliament. The crusade against the "faithful" seems to have caused a reaction in their favor.

The original ordinance of secession of South Carolina has a prominent place in the office of the Secretary of that State, and is next to the Declaration of Independence. This shows how our Southern brethren revere their traditions of the late "unpleasantness."

Gladstone is another among the list of hale old men who have passed their four-score years and are still young. He has outlived two generations and is still as good as the best of them. There is none like him among all the diplomats and statesmen of Europe or America.

Great care is taken of the morals of the youthful Helgolanders. No young person under 16 is permitted to enter a public house, dancing room or theater. The law has been in force about a quarter of a century, and the Germans, while making various new regulations, have not altered it.

King Kalakaua has been sat down upon by the Board of City Trustees—and rightfully. The Trustees, in the first place, have no legal right to expend the money of the city for such a purpose; in the second place, it might be the dusky monarch, were he to come here, would be abundantly entertained by King Faro.

For genuine fun and boyish hilarity that will—if one may coin a word—out-boy the boys, there is nothing like the staid married people who have practically given up dancing, and take it up again only on some special occasion. Their enjoyment seems to put in the shade that of the younger members of the company.

Nellie Grant's husband is said to be dying some place in France, his ailment being what old Californians call, "snakes in his boots." That was an unfortunate choice for our Nellie. Indeed, it is rare that any American girl ever has a happy lot with titled foreigners. Uncle Sam's girls would do better to select their life partners from Brother Jonathan's boys.

A prominent State official has a precocious five-year-old who is evidently a chip of the old block. A few evenings since, while at dinner, the youngster, sitting in his high chair, insisted on kicking the table with his feet. His father admonished him to quit. The offending offspring replied, "Oh, papa, let me kick; I can work my jaws better when I kick." Objections ceased amid suppressed laughter behind the napkin.

The last issue of the Colfax *Sentinel* had the following: Last week Waterman pardoned Frank C. Faily, convicted of murder in the first degree in Auburn in 1885, and sentenced to life imprisonment. He murdered in cold blood Jasper Goodwin, a respectable citizen of the county, in a saloon at Lincoln. Waterman has freed many hard cases during the past few weeks, but in no instance did he make a worse blunder than when he pardoned Frank C. Faily. He is a desperate man when under the influence of liquor and always carries a revolver.

Some men are so eagerly anticipatory that they get to wondering how they shall celebrate their silver wedding before they have been married a week.

An old lady of a neighboring town who has just returned from a protracted visit in San Francisco, is fond of informing callers that "she rode up stairs in a refrigerator and had her clothes washed in a foundry."

The Citrus Fair that opened in Marysville Monday is an assured success. From all reports a large and extensive exhibit has been placed on exhibition by Butte, Colusa, Tehama, Sacramento, Yolo and other northern counties.

The *Monache Tidings* gives this notice to reformers: "In Australia they have the Australian ballot, Government railroads, telegraph, express (parcel delivery), savings banks, water works and eight hours a day's work. Still thousands are out of employment and wealth runs riot beside impatient poverty."

Another suicide has startled Monte Carlo. There have lately been quite a number of these tragic sequels to tales of ruin traced to the well known gaming tables. A week ago it was the Baron von Isny, a Bavarian nobleman, who, finding himself bankrupt, ended his life with morphine. Now it is a Russian of wealth, who staked all and lost.

The *Alla* says: The new crop of Colonels is coming up in this State. Every change in the State administration brings the Colonel crop up, regardless of drought or deluge. The veterans who have heroically drank in defense of the State reflect sympathetic feelings upon the arduous campaign which awaits the pneumogastic nerve of the new recruits.

Women all over the United States should hold the memory of Francis E. Spinner in respect and gratitude. He was the first person who, in the face of much opposition, gave women a place in the Government service, employing them in the Treasury Department. At the present time there are about 5,000 women employed in the departments at Washington.

A simple and novel treatment for the cure of dyspepsia and cancer of the stomach has lately been practiced by many prominent physicians. This consists in washing out the stomach. A long flexible pipe is passed down the throat until one end is in the stomach. The upper end has a funnel attached, into which hot water is poured until the stomach is filled. The funnel end of the pipe is then turned down until it is lower than the bottom of the stomach, which is thus emptied as through a siphon. The hot water closes the blood vessels and reduces inflammation, and the relief is immediate.

Our codes and statutes need revising badly. There are so many amendments and laws changing the effect of the codes, that some competent and learned lawyers should be appointed to thoroughly go over all the enactments and report the conflicting and inconsistent provisions for repeal or modifications. There are many useless, as well as unobserved laws on our statute books that should be abrogated. The volume of amendments to the codes has almost obliterated all traces of the original. The present Legislature would perform a master stroke of policy if this subject should receive attention looking towards the consummation of the object named.

We wonder if this Legislature will maintain the reputation and follow in the footsteps of its predecessor. The rule has been for the press, at the beginning of the session, to denigrate the assembled representatives as the most intelligent body that ever assembled in the State. After a while, when things begin to move along merrily, comes the intimation that that shadowy hand of corruption is discernible. Then come the open charges of venality. At the adjournment there is the newspaperial sigh of relief that the people are no longer in danger; that they can pay the bills and hope for better results the next time. However, the evil seems to be a necessity.

There are circumstances under which a man is justified in lying. A few days ago a lady called at the office of the Superintendent of State Printing, and inquired of the bookkeeper, who was alone in the office, "Is Mr. Johnston in?" The bookkeeper, supposing naturally it was a matter where there would be another numerous intercessions for positions in the State bindery, and as his principal was busily engaged in arranging for the transfer of the office and its property from Captain Young, and was not in a position to be disturbed, he replied; "No, Madam, Mr. Johnston is in San Francisco." "Well," replied the lady, "should he return from San Francisco in the next half hour, tell him his wife called here to see him. It is rather a good joke on the wife and the bookkeeper, the latter of course not being acquainted with her.

It is amusing, the confiding manner in

which a woman tells you about the perfections of her husband and the imperfections of other men, says the *Chicago Herald*. She will seat herself in the center of a group of acquaintances and go into rhapsodies over the noble qualities of the man she has married. She sings his praises as if he was a perfect stranger to the rest of them. They listen and hide their smiles and think how little she knows her own husband and how they could astonish her if they told her half of what their own model husbands had told them about him. They congratulate themselves on their own happiness and are sorry that she is so ignorant of the true character of the man she extols. She knows that not one of them can say much in praise of their own husbands, and thinks with a feminine thrill of triumph how they must envy her. Sometimes she goes on to the end, believing her husband to be entirely different from the rest of the wicked sex. She is willing to be deceived and to deceive herself for the sake of having the requirements of her theoretical idea met. She in her eulogizing becomes the laughing stock of her acquaintances, but she finds genuine happiness in believing her husband to be just what her fancy paints.

The misfortune of holding subordinate political position, position dependent on the appointive power of some elective official, to which a certain, unerring monthly salary is attached, with short hours of labor or employment, was never more emphatically illustrated than in the beginning of this year, when an entirely new administration assumed the reins of government, and the incumbents of four and eight years' duration retired. With the State officers their subordinates in all the varied branches of the State service, of high and low degree, of course also took their departure. The chiefs and heads left with the consoling reflection that they had all made friends and leave not an enemy, for they were good servants of the people, having discharged the duties devolving on them without a blemish attaching to their career. So with all truth must it be said of the clerks, the laborers and all the attaches. But it is of the latter of whom we speak, and while doing so we confess to a degree of sadness as we reflect that many of them, those without trades or skilled accomplishments that might command immediate employment, must find it hard to secure places, and those having families will be at straits to feed those dependent on their services for existence. We cannot but regret it, notwithstanding ours is the dominant party, and many of our own political family are enabled to find a livelihood at the expense of those who are "thrown on their own resources." However, it is but political history repeating itself, and it will continue to repeat. It is one of the features of politics in our country. The successful party finds itself struggling for the crumbs that fall for two or three years, enjoy the meager provender that but maintains a family, and before they are aware of it their time is up, and without a cent put by for the morrow enforced idleness and distress confronts them and their families. It is but an additional evidence that the youth of our land should be taught to earn their bread without the adjunct of political position, for it is a slippery rock that is treacherous and will not long sustain him who attempts to stand upon it alone without other support.

Promotions of Teachers.

There is very much of truth and good sense in the following suggestions made by City School Superintendent Hart, in his annual report: "A question of vital importance, seriously affecting the welfare of our schools, is the just promotion of teachers. This should be done on the basis of merit and length of service. What encouragement is there to a faithful, deserving teacher when she finds her time and talents are passed over, and others of lesser merit are promoted to the position which by hard labor she has rightly earned. Every incentive, every stimulant to the attainment of the higher place is destroyed, and that which should have afforded a pleasure and a gratification, sinks into mere drudgery. Justice and impartiality, and not extraneous influences, should be the rule in making promotions." Yet there have been instances where promotions have been effected through extraneous influences, and merit and experience discarded. If the encouragement of promotion upon merit alone was extended, we are of opinion in some instances there would be more efficiency in the department.

She—"Harry and Kate are going to be married." He—"So? Too bad, isn't it, that they should do anything to bring about an estrangement, when they think so much of each other?"

PEERLESS.

(FIRST CLASS.)

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF KATARINA HAAS, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Wm. E. Gerber, executor of the estate of Katarina Haas, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of his attorney, S. Solon Holl, at No. 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated January 16, 1891.

WM. E. GERBER, Executor.

S. SOLON HOLL, Attorney for Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Charles Reams, an insolvent debtor. Charles Reams having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Charles Reams is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said Charles Reams, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the court room of said Court, on the 20th day of February, 1891, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS a newspaper of general circulation published in the county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, January 15th, 1891.

A. P. CATLIN,

Judge of the Superior Court.

W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Petitioner.

j15-5t

FLASHES.

Some men fight for honor,
While others fight for fame;
But the man that fights the "tiger"
Must be shrewd to win the game.

Laugh for the crowd, but sigh alone.
A very fly girl is not always an angel.
It takes great patience to be good all the time.

The old-time religion was considered a fire escape.
We would all be very good, if we were the other fellow.

A joke should be sharp pointed, but never inflict a wound.

The influence of corn causes many young men to sow wild oats.

Artists must be admirers of flowers—they are so particular about their poses.

Shaving may in some instances be a surgical operation, but we always have to submit to gas.

Some of the women at the late great State ball must have been terrors. They showed considerable backbone, anyway.

It is a sad sight to witness an old woman trying to look young. There were several examples at the late inaugural ball.

Some people keep away from the theater because they claim it is wicked—but we think the expense is the true cause.

The poet burns the midnight oil—
O Martyr! watch to keep
And through the night at that to toil
Which will make others sleep!

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The National Swedish Ladies' Concert Company will give one of their famous concerts at the Congregational Church Jan. 20th.

On Monday evening the Alcazar Company will commence a season of four nights with *The Magistrate*. This has never been before on a Sacramento stage. The company is strong.

Russell's Comedians, including those sterling artists Fay Templeton and Charley Reed, filled the Metropolitan to overflowing last night. So much has been written and said in laudation of this great combination, that there is little left to say. To-night the same bill.

Eunice Goodrich, with her stock company, will play a parting engagement for one week at the Clunie Opera House, commencing Monday next. Very popular prices is the rule with this company, which makes it a favorite with a large class of people who attend theaters seldom.

The *Fete of Nations* has filled the Clunie Opera House nightly. The ladies and gentlemen participating in those pleasing entertainments are entitled to great credit. The programme is varied and artistic throughout, each evening there being something new. To-night the *Fete* will close with a fancy dress party.

It Came Home to Him.

In one of Bret Harte's clever parodies of the French he tells a story in words something like these: Three gamins were playing in the streets of Paris. A priest passed by. "There goes a priest," cried one, "look out for your eggs and your chickens." Then the priest, hearing the words, knelt down and prayed for the boys. But upon reflection he was convinced that it was not the fault of the boys, but of their parents. He knelt down the second time and prayed for the boys' parents. On another thought he saw that it was not the fault of the boys' parents, but of society. He knelt down again and prayed for society. As he rose from his prayer he said to himself, "My friend, who is society? You and I are society." So he knelt down the last time and prayed for himself.

A Little Worse Than Ours.

Here are some stories that Gazaway Harbridge tells about members of the Georgia Legislature:

When one of them introduced a bill on the first day and the Speaker asked: "Shall this bill be committed or engrossed?" he replied, being somewhat at a loss, "Jes let it stay thar awhile, Mr. Speaker."

They tell me that another brother missed the roll-call one morning and in dire distress went to Governor Northen, humbly petitioning to be reinstated.

One of them asked another for a chew of tobacco. "I'll return the favor some time," said he. "No, you needn't return it," said the other, "I'm making \$4 a day and don't mind the expense."

Another one went down to Bob Harde-man's office to know how much salary he could draw. "Oh," said the Treasurer, "I guess you can get all you want." "Well," said the legislator, "I need some money for myself, and the old woman needs some, and the revenue officers are after one of my boys. Can you let me have \$2 25?"

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Dr. Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup is a guaranteed remedy made in Sacramento. Will relieve the most troublesome cold almost instantly. Try it.

Stockmen's Liniment. For rheumatism and neuralgia, sprains and bruises its effect is magical. Both the above for sale by Kirk, Geary Co. and J. Hahn & Co.

Charles N. Post has opened a law office at No. 627 J street, rooms 3 and 4, over the store formerly occupied by Richard Dale.

Rudolph Pedlar, the candy man at Eighth and K, has fallen heir to an estate in England. There are five heirs and the property is valued at \$1,000,000.

Nellie Grant Sartoris.

Nellie, the daughter of General Grant, since her marriage to Algernon Sartoris, has drank the bitter dregs of domestic sorrow. The following appeared in the daily papers on Monday last:

PARIS, January 10.—Algie Sartoris, Nellie Grant's husband, is dying from delirium tremens in the south of France. The head of the family has been sent for, but physicians say there is very little hope of his recovery.

And this from a letter penned by Col. Ochiltree and published in the N. Y. Sun:

With her two daughters and her 13-year old son, Nellie Grant Sartoris spends the fashionable season in a magnificent house in one of the most fashionable quarters of London, Cadogan square, that is pronounced as if it were spelled Caduggan. She also has a fine country place. I dislike extremely much talking about her private affairs, but as it is well known that she and her husband do not live together, and as there have been many surprises which are capable of doing her wrong, I will speak briefly concerning them. Mr. Sartoris is not a pleasant kind of an individual, and Nellie found it out to her cost within a short time after she had married him, and that discovery was one of the greatest griefs of General Grant's life. His conduct in later years became such that his wife could not live with him. Without going into the equities of the matter, the justness of Mrs. Sartoris' position can be easily judged from the conduct of her father-in-law. Up to the time of his death the elder Sartoris was a devoted friend and admirer of his American daughter-in-law, and by the terms of his will Nellie Grant is now a very rich woman, living in a house that cost £40,000 and enjoying an annual income of £7,500, while her husband receives a liberal allowance only, which ceases with his death and reverts to his children. Mrs. Sartoris is a frequent and welcome guest at Malboro House, and once in two weeks she dines with the Queen, which it is needless for me to add, is a distinction conferred upon few people not of royal or aristocratic birth.

Saltiness and Temperature of the Ocean

Generally speaking the ocean is understood to preserve a uniform saltiness. Under special circumstances, however, we find the saltiness increased as by the excess of evaporation over the fresh water influx in the Mediterranean and Red seas, and about the northern and southern limits of the tropical belt; and decreased by the contrary cause in the Sea of Azof, Black sea, Baltic sea, and in the Polar regions. The following table gives the amount of salt contained in a ton of sea water in various parts of the ocean:

Sea.	Percentage of Salt.	Salt per ton of water.
Caspian sea.....	0.5	11 pounds
Black sea.....	1.2	27 pounds
Baltic sea.....	1.3	29 pounds
English channel.....	3.3	74 pounds
Atlantic ocean.....	3.7	83 pounds
Mediterranean.....	3.9	87 pounds
Red sea.....	4.3	96 pounds
Dead sea.....	8.5	190 pounds

The maximum temperature of the Gulf stream is about 86 deg., or about 9 deg. above the temperature of the surrounding ocean. Increasing in latitude 10 deg. it loses but 2 deg. of temperature, and after having run 3,000 miles toward the north it still preserves, even in winter, the heat of summer. With this temperature it crosses the fortieth degree of north latitude, and there, overflowing its liquid banks, it spreads itself out for thousands of square leagues over the cold waters around, and covers the ocean with a mantle of warmth that serves much to mitigate, in Europe especially, the rigors of winter. There is a popular notion that our climate has, during the past twenty years, been largely controlled by the waters of the Gulf stream.

A painter about to receive a visit from a duke, bade his little boy put on his best clothes. The child refused, saying: "I won't dress up for a duke." "Well, then, it's a king," said his father. The young gentleman promptly submitted to his toilet. On being asked why he yielded in the case of a king, the child responded: "I want to see his two heads." His knowledge of kings was confined to playing cards.

Down to Bed Rock.

The chariot of missions both at home and abroad will drag heavily until we get down to bed rock on the subject of Christian stewardship. Weekly giving or laying by is the divine rule. "Every one according as God hath prospered him," is the divine standard. A recognition of God's ownership of ourselves and of all we have underlies the whole movement. When national conventions, and State conventions, and associations, and ministers' meetings, and theological professors, shall unite in a movement to discuss, and state, and restate, and affirm and reaffirm the doctrine of Christian stewardship, and to apply it to every man and child in the church, and shall practice it and advocate it fearlessly and sustain each other, one and all in the advocacy of it, in the home, in the prayer-meeting, and in the pulpit until the church is delivered from the withholding spirit of covetousness, then shall we begin to see the dawn of the latter day. The practice of "annual collections," or of occasional collections, answered passably well for the missionary exigencies of thirty years ago, but they will not answer for the missionary demands of to-day. At present, strained finances are characteristic of all of our benevolences; such appeals, such efforts, such groaning by secretaries and agents, such entreaty, such beseeching, such fightings without and fears within, of boards and committees as the ends of the years come round and the deficiencies are feared! There is no occasion for it whatever. It can all be prevented and a tremendous uplift be given to foreign missions, and home missions, and state missions, and city missions, and universities, and colleges, and seminaries, and academies, and church extension, and what not. Instead of so much talk and so many speeches and addresses and orations and anecdotes, why not devote some of the best time of a convention to practical conference on this subject?—Dr. W. Ashmore.

The Most Prolific Fruit.

The most prolific of all the fruits of the earth is believed to be the banana. Its produce is enormous. One thousand square feet planted with thirty or forty bananas will yield as many clusters, with 160 or 180 fruits on each, and each cluster weighing from 40 to 80 pounds, so that 1000 square feet will produce 4000 pounds of nutritious substance; whereas, the same space in our soil would grow only 33 pounds of wheat, or 99 pounds of potatoes. The produce, therefore, of the banana is to wheat as 133 to 1, and to the potato as 44 to 1. It is not so nutritious as wheat, but an acre of bananas will support twenty-five times as many people as an acre of wheat. The sweet orange, too, is wonderfully productive. One tree at St. Michael's in the Azores, has been known to bear 20,000 marketable oranges in one year, besides 4,000 or 5,000 thrown away as unmarketable. The cocoa palm will annually yield as much as a ton weight of nuts, and the date palm will, when in full bearing, produce a yearly crop of from one to four hundred weight.

Marriage Solemnization.

The celebration of marriage in churches was first ordained by Pope Innocent III, about the year 1200. Before this date the only ceremony was that of the man leading his bride home to his house. But it was not until several centuries after Innocent's edict that the injunctions contained in it were generally obeyed. Both forms of marriage remained in vogue and they were respectively called "par devoir" and "par amour"—marriage of duty (i. e., to the church), and of love. Both were legal. But the church frowned upon the latter, and being all powerful gradually educated the minds of the people till there was a stigma attached to it. By an old law marriages could be celebrated in the church porch, or at the church door. Chaucer, in his "Wife of Bath," alludes to this custom:

She was a worthy woman all her life,
Husbands at the church door had she five.

The marriage of Francis II with Mary Stuart took place at the door of Notre Dame.

Women as Physicians.

So far as can be ascertained the first woman on record who held a medical diploma was Anna Morandi Mazzoni, who filled the chair of anatomy at the University of Bologna about the middle of the last century. Other Italian women who became doctors of medicine were Maria Petracini, 1788, and her daughter, Zaffra Ferette, 1800; Maria Mastellau, 1799, and Maria del Doune, 1806. In Germany, Frau von Heidenreich, 1817. The first English woman who studied medicine and received a diploma was Miss Elizabeth Blackwell, who graduated at Geneva College, in New York, January, 1849. Availing herself of her English nativity she returned to England, took advantage of the retrospective clause in the act of 1858, and demanded and obtained that her name be placed on the British register. Two Russian women were the first of their sex to graduate at Zurich, Switzerland, having entered their names for medical training in 1868.

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W. A. ANDERSON,

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Snake-Killing Birds.

The secretary bird of South Africa is useful in destroying the serpent race, on which it almost exclusively feeds. It derives its name from the curious feathery plumes which project from each side of its head and have a fanciful resemblance to pens carried behind the ear by human secretaries. Undaunted by the deadly teeth of the cobra, the secretary bird comes boldly to the attack, and in spite of all the efforts of the infuriated and desperate reptile is sure to come off victorious. In its combat with the serpent the wing is its most important weapon, and answers equally all the purposes of a shield and club. As the serpent rises to strike the secretary presents the front of its wing as a buckler, and almost immediately dashes the serpent to the ground by a blow from the same member. It also kicks with considerable force and almost invariably concludes the combat by a violent blow on the head from its beak, which lays the skull of the enemy completely open. There are several other birds which destroy serpents. The condor, the darter of South America, the adjutant of India, our North American blue jay and several other species of the hawk and owl family.

Bulls and Bears.

The terms "bear" and "bull," used to denote certain classes of stock brokers, are as old as the South sea bubble, 1710. A man who contracted to sell stock of which he was not possessed at a certain price was called a "bear" in allusion to the proverb, "Selling the skin before you caught the bear," and he who bought yet did not intend to receive the stock was called a "bull" as a distinction. The contract was merely a wager, to be determined by the rise or fall of the stock; if it rose the seller paid the difference to the buyer proportioned to the sum determined by the same computation to the seller.

So was the huntsman by the bear oppressed
Whose hide he sold before he caught the beast.

To "bear" the market now means to use every effort to depress the price of stock in order to buy it, and to "bull" it is to raise the price of stock when operating for a sale; hence the Stock Exchange is sometimes called "the arena of bulls and bears."

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IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of M. D. Thomson, an insolvent debtor. M. D. Thomson, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said M. D. Thomson is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said M. D. Thomson, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court room of said Court, on the 6th day of February, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THE TIMES, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated 29th December, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
PHILIP S. DRIVER, Attorney for Insolvent. ja3-51

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to LOUIS C. MCADAMS, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State of California, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of January, 1891, in which action Laura A. McAdams is plaintiff and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of said Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony, now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the grounds of the failure of the defendant for more than one year last past to provide the plaintiff with the common necessities of life, he having the ability so to do, and upon the further ground of the conviction of defendant of felony in British Columbia, and that his discharge from the confinement in pursuance of said conviction on —day of May, 1890, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief described in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do herewith set my hand [SEAL] and affix the seal of said Court this 2d day of January, A. D. 1891.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Plaintiff. ja3-91

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF WASHINGTON Township, County of Yolo, State of California.—I. U. Gill, plaintiff, vs. Albert Wines, defendant. The People of the State of California send greeting to Albert Wines, defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Washington Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within the township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said township but in said county, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere. Said action is brought to recover the sum of \$49.95, viz.: for board and lodging and for goods sold and delivered at special instance and request of you, the said defendant, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the above amount, to wit: \$49.95, and costs.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 22d day of October, 1890.
CHAS. A. NEWTON,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
J. W. HUGHES, Attorney for Plaintiff. d20-91

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF HONORA O'BRIEN, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Honora O'Brien, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, No. 504 J Street, Sacramento city, Cal.

Dated November 28th, 1890.

MARY O'BRIEN, Administratrix.
FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Administratrix. 51

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASHINGTON Fern, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of said estate, at the office of HOLL & TAYLOR, No. 628½ J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated October 21, 1890.
HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.
HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.**Southern Pacific Company**

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 15, 1890.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8:40 P
12:50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5:55 A
4:30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7:00 P
7:30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7:10 A
10:50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	8:50 A
12:05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	2:25 A
11:00 P	Central Atlantic Express	8:15 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
2:25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12:35 A
8:40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	\$6.00 A
10:50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:50 P
10:50 A	San Jose	2:50 P
4:30 P	Santa Barbara	8:50 A
6:15 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
8:05 P	Santa Rosa	8:40 P
8:50 A	Stockton and Galt	7:00 P
4:30 P	Stockton and Galt	8:50 A
12:05 P	Truckee and Reno	2:25 A
11:00 P	Truckee and Reno	8:15 A
12:05 P	Colfax	8:15 A
6:15 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	\$8.40 P
*6:35 A	Folsom and Placerville	\$2.40 P
*3:10 P	Folsom and Placerville	\$11.35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
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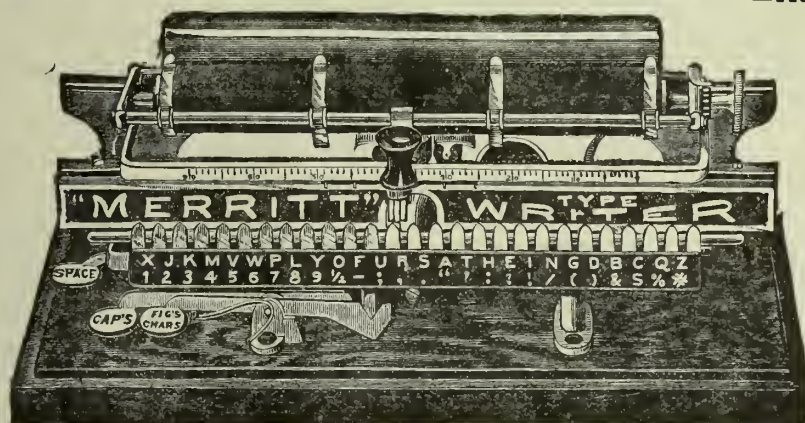
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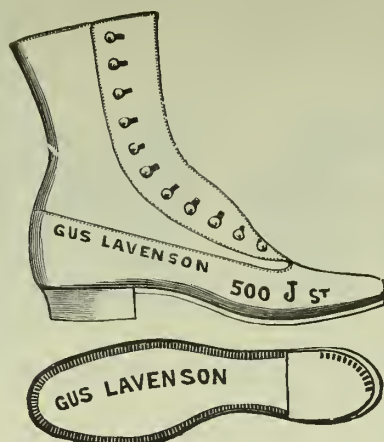
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What to do With the Hands.

"My dear fellow," said a society woman of great candor to an awkward, timid young Harvard graduate whom she was to present, "you have any amount of talent, you have position, you have money, but you will never be at your ease; never show at your best, until you know what to do with your hands and feet. You must lose them, forget them, be unconscious of them."

This is easier said than done; and yet it is possible by the persistent use of a few simple exercises which bring relaxation and freedom from stiffness, and others which encourage flexibility and strength of muscles. Cultivate the habit of letting the arms fall and place themselves as they will when standing or sitting without occupation. Learn to swing them, one at a time, back and forth, like a pendulum hanging from the shoulder, the elbow joint straight and easy, but not taut. Lift the length of the arm as a weight from the shoulder very quietly and slowly as high as it will go, and bring it down in the same manner. The muscles across the back are awakened to a wonderful degree. Try this movement singly, and again with both arms, fifty or a hundred times a day. With the arms hanging at full length, elevate the shoulders slowly, and turn them in a rotary motion toward the back.

A daily practice of such simple movements calls one's attention to the varied actions and use of joint and muscle; the idea of using the arm from the shoulder is understood, and the habit of bringing different sets of muscles into play in alternation and succession becomes second nature. This is the numbering of one's forces, and training them to do each its own part. It is a kind of personal massage, the virtue of which lies in the minute search for weakness, flabbiness, and lack of development in the smallest muscle, and the daily gentle manipulation which strengthens it by action. No woman wants that close knit sinew and knotty, woody fibre that many men seek to obtain from athletics. It is entirely opposed to the offices of life to which nature calls her; she does want firmness and flexibility, staying power, and endurance.—Emma Moffett Tyng, in Harper's Bazar.

The more avaricious a man becomes the less just he is and the less he cares for the happiness or prosperity of others, and, losing an opportunity to make money for himself, he will grasp his opportunity and call the misery he causes to his neighbor adversity.



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EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

History of Dancing.

The earliest mention of dancing occurs in the Bible in the song of Miriam, the prophetess, who "took a timbrel in her hand and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances," Exodus xv:20. From a subsequent passage (Exodus xxxii:19), referring to "calf and dancing," it is evident that dancing in religious pagan ceremonies must be of a very ancient date, and this is borne out by the hieroglyphics found in Egypt by Wilkinson. The habit is innate in human nature and is probably as ancient as primeval man. It was practiced among the Jews, as part of their religious offices, and although the fact is not positively stated in the New Testament we have every reason to believe that it was introduced into the religion of the primitive Christians. Homer mentions the practice, and it is said to have been invented by the Curetes, B. C. 1534. The ancient Greeks delighted in it, and in Sparta a law was passed making it compulsory for parents to have their children taught. It was introduced into the drama and also into the Roman pantomime, B. C. 22. After all this historic record, respectable as it may be, it is a fact that many young persons of the present time "run dancing into the ground" and waste much time that is not needed for exercise nor for graceful appearance and deportment.

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THE LEMERS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1891.

No. 49.

THEMIS: Published weekly, by J. H. MILLER & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
J. H. MILLER, Managing Editor.

We assume this Legislature will not be an exception to its predecessors, so far as the matter of the consideration of claims against the State is concerned. Many of the claims made are just; many without merit. It has occurred to us there would be wisdom in the passage of a bill establishing a Court of Claims—a law founded upon the Federal procedure. The State is the sovereign; however aggrieved, no one can sue the State; if wronged, the citizen must trust alone to a relief bill. Were it relief was granted in all proper cases, there could be no criticism adverse; it has been, however, not so. Claims have been lobbied through that had but a shadowy foundation, while others of merit have been defeated, in that the interested parties knew not how to strike the temper of the Houses—plainly, the lobby. The principle is simply this: If the State justly owes a citizen, it should pay; if one prefers an unjust claim against the State, it should not be paid. Under the present system, insufficient time is given for examination of claims. They are presented to the Committees on Claims, it might be said, ex parte, and ordinarily legislative action is taken upon the committee reports. In our judgment a better method would be to establish a Court of Claims, wherein the claimant could present his evidence fully, and the legal representative of the State could have opportunity to counter it if necessary. A judgment would not of course be rendered, but the evidence taken and findings made, and upon that evidence and those findings the Legislature could intelligently act. We have opposed the creation of additional Commissions, and believe some now existing should be abolished, upon the broad ground that they are of value only to those who draw salaries from them; but in this matter we believe the State will save much money if provision will be made to formally collect the facts concerning claims before the legislative sessions begin. Possibly, better judgment may dictate that the matter of taking the testimony and preparing findings in such cases should be made a part of the duty of the Judges of the Superior Court. That certainly would not be a bad idea, for the law officer of the State could be present, and the merits of the claim would be tested judicially, and all the facts developed, before the Legislature would be called upon to act.

The education of our people so as to realize and understand the true import of citizenship is one of the great economic questions of the day. Our loose custom of admitting aliens to become citizens may become a dangerous rock in the course of the great ship of State. We have a number of times adverted to the matter and called upon the Courts administering the rights of naturalization, to guard this prerogative with a jealous care. There is also an indifference in the education of our native born boys in the true science of civil government. Nearly all the tricks and frauds of admitting aliens to citizenship are performed by corrupt ward strikers, and the poor foreigner is himself innocent of the ultimate course contemplated. In the last number of the *North American Review*, Henry Cabot Lodge devotes a carefully prepared article on the subject of the restriction of immigration, which is, indeed, the greatest danger that now besets

our nation. We have not now the vast area of lands, fertile in their character, that we had a few years ago. While there are millions of acres of unsettled lands, still the desirable lands are very limited, and there is no more than will serve for the natural increase of our present population. In our large cities the struggle for existence compares with that of the older countries, and is as fierce as that experienced in the Old World. The labor market is in many localities overstocked, and wages are declining. Herein lies the peril, socially and politically. In our thickly populated districts one-half of the people do not know how the other half live. This dreadful state of affairs is intensified and increasing every year, which certainly admonishes those in authority that something must be done to avert the threatened evils that must per force follow the indiscriminate immigration from the shores of Europe. "What shall be done to protect our labor against the undue competition, and guard our citizenship against the infusion which means deterioration?" If Congress would pass and enforce laws against the influx of Europe's paupers and criminals, this great and threatened condition of affairs could be averted. Mr. Lodge suggests that each immigrant shall bring from his native land an effective certificate from our diplomatic representative, that he is a proper person to become a citizen of this country, and not a pauper or criminal, and not diseased. Illiteracy should also be a bar to immigration. We have enough of the illiterate classes of Europe. It is from the illiterate, ignorant and prejudiced foreign element that the greatest danger to our government arises. Such restrictive measures would benefit every honest and worthy immigrant who really desires to make our country his home. This is the great labor problem, and the true solution lies in restricting this undesirable foreign element. A writer in *Century* has struck the key note in the following language:

There is a tendency on the part of a good many people to belittle what is termed politics. The reason of this is not difficult of discovery. Many of the methods employed in "practical" politics are bad and disheartening. The men who use them are not agreeable, either in person or in perspective. But, next to the bread and butter employment, politics is, to the ordinary citizen, really the most important consideration. The protection of life and property, the imposition of taxes, the relations of the State to individuals and industry, the duties of individuals and industries to the State—the importance of all these cannot be overestimated. It is these things that the foreigner who has come to America to pass the remainder of his life needs to know. The better teachers he has in genuine Americanism the better it will be, not only for him, but for the country, and the sooner he will master enough of the essentials necessary to enable him to cast a manhood vote in the full and true meaning of that term.

An honest reform in any matter, either private or public, is always commendable. Obedience to the express provisions of the law, is the foundation stone of our government. While the statutes prohibiting gaming are in force, they should be observed, but like very many other penal enactments these have been practically dead letters upon our books. Like the existence of the social evil, it has come to be looked upon as one of the human weaknesses that cannot be eradicated. Thus, when we experience the periodical recurrence of those spasms of virtue, we are constrained to scan closely the impelling motives. 'Tis true there are honest and conscientious people who insist upon the enforcement of the letter of the law, but the influence that prompts these people generally has another motive. In those cases it invariably transpires that Satan turns informer, and the most vicious, mercenary, blackmailing scoundrels are in the back ground. These Plutonic emissaries, who are desirous either of

exactng a monied consideration for silence and protection, would now have us believe that Sacramento is a veritable Sodom or Gomorrah, and that the avenging hand of Jove should smite us. We are confident that no true reform is intended, and that the instigators wish and hope to realize some substantial benefit, either coin or political preferment, by this crusade. Has it only just been discovered that gaming and pale-faced frailty exist? Has it just dawned on these "good" people that weak human nature indulges in chance? There is always a very suspicious look upon all sudden efforts to revolutionize or abate long existing evils, unlawful though they may be. We believe our new Police Judge is sincere, and desires to perform his whole sworn duty. We also are satisfied that some of the good men who are agitating this question are in earnest and wish to eradicate an evil, and to enforce the law. But going a step further, we observe the smooth, sinister and mercenary hands of those who wish to extort money. Another designing element is also discernable, and which seeks to foist certain individuals into political power. From all the surroundings it is apparent that tribute is the prime motive. As matters now stand, these evils—gaming and the social evil—have been the victims of extortion by those who are called officers of the law, from time immemorial. It is an open secret that heavy levies are constantly made on these classes, and that this present assault is only a forerunner for tribute from a faction. There is only one true solution of these social problems, and that is regulation and license. Under such an order of affairs, the corruption of municipal officers would be averted, and we would not only derive a revenue, but have such a surveillance as would deter many from becoming votaries at these shrines of evil. License and regulation is the only way to sweeten these waters of Jericho. This is the only way to invoke the star-eyed goddess of reform.

We observe that Mr. Boruck is out in a lengthy letter to the *Bee* in defense of the pardons that were granted in the last days of the administration of his superior, acting-Governor Waterman. In Mr. Boruck's letter it would seem his desire is to shift the responsibility upon the shoulders of others than the then acting Governor. In the case of Jack Kiley, who had been convicted for an assault committed upon a woman in San Francisco, from the effects of which, if we understand it aright, she suffered death—in which case, had we possessed the power, we would have sent Mr. Kiley to the gallows—Mr. Boruck in apology says the sentence was commuted at the earnest appeal of prominent gentlemen, whom he names. We are unable to understand why these gentlemen should become interested in the matter of freeing such a wretch as Kiley from the penitentiary, and from our knowledge of the gentlemen named feel there has been something of misrepresentation. Again, Mr. Boruck speaks of the pardon of Creighton and Northey, and it would seem from his statement that Creighton knew not what he had done. However, the people of San Francisco had elected this man Creighton to the State Senate, and had placed in his hands the power to vote upon that which might become the laws of an American State. By his own confession he was a party to the bribing of a jury in a case in San Francisco; he fled the country, but returned and pleaded guilty. Yet of him Mr. Boruck writes:

I was present when the Governor finally pardoned Northey and Creighton. A delegation of Senators, headed by Hon.

F. C. DeLong and Hon. J. H. Mahoney, with nine other Senators, waited upon the Governor in his office and appealed to him in behalf of Creighton. They represented to the Governor that there were principals behind Creighton; that the latter was comparatively a boy; that he would do anything for a friend, and he had done what he did, not knowing he was performing a criminal act; that he was a dupe and was languishing in prison on that account.

Is it possible acting-Governor Waterman was made to believe that Creighton was comparatively a boy, and that in bribing a jury he knew it not to be a criminal act? Did we believe it, we would pronounce Waterman the dupe and not Creighton. We have not the space nor the disposition to refer further to the pardons the granting of which shrouded the closing days of Mr. Waterman's acting administration with merited infamy. It would seem from the statement of Mr. Boruck, that upon the intercession of one or two persons, in so serious cases as convictions for murder, the weak executive threw open the doors of the penitentiary and permitted convicted felons to walk forth free. It is our deliberate judgment Mr. Boruck would have rendered a service to the late acting Governor had he not attempted an explanation of that concerning which the people have very defined ideas. We observe that the *Bee* takes issue with the late private secretary concerning the pardon of Arthur D. January, and in the statements of that journal there is entire correctness. This paper and the *Bee* did intercede for the pardon of Mr. January, and in that matter had such backing of influence that would at least have commanded the respectful attention of an executive. Are we mistaken that when the petition was presented and the statement made that January was dying of consumption in the prison, the acting successor of Governor Bartlett replied that there were many in the penitentiaries of California that were dying?

The death of George Bancroft removed about the last of those who can be classed as representative of the old-time literature of this nation. He was born October 3, 1800, and graduated from Harvard in 1817. His education was thorough, and his first published work was a volume of poems issued when he was but 23 years of age. Looking back to the age in which he lived we find he survived very distinguished contemporaries, and that at the ending his life record equaled theirs. To think! of the older American authors, there now survive but Dr. Holmes and John G. Whittier. In the time Bancroft lived, and in his prime, if it can be regarded that age ever robbed him of his prime, he was contemporaneous on this continent with Nathaniel Hawthorne, William Cullen Bryant, John Lathrop Motley, R. C. Winthrop, J. Fenimore Cooper, William Gilmore Simms, Henry W. Longfellow and Washington Irving, all of whom he outlived. Across the ocean he had for contemporaries Sir Walter Scott, Lord George Gordon Byron, Percy B. Shelley, Richard B. Sheridan, Charles Dickens, Thomas Hood, Alfred Tennyson, Victor Hugo, T. B. Macauley and many others whose names will be permanently identified with the literature of the world. It is strange that in looking back at the life careers of the men who have distinguished themselves in this country in the field of permanent literature that but three ever entered practically into politics. Winthrop served several terms as a member of the Legislature, and was Speaker of the Thirtieth United States Congress. Bancroft was Secretary of the Navy during the administration of President Polk, and for a time also acted as Secretary of War. Later on he represented the Government at the Court of St. James, at Russia and in Germany, and yet while thus actively engaged in political life did succeed in emanating the volumes of history that have made him a man of note, and that will be to him a monument throughout all time. Motley was a diplomat. Living in his time were also men who exercised much of influence in ephemeral journalism, such men as Horace Greeley, Thurlow Weed, George D. Prentice, James Gordon Bennett and Henry J. Raymond. Coming down to our own State, we had in the same line Lauren Upson, Henry C. Watson, Samuel Seabough and James McClatchy, among others. The death of Mr. Bancroft could reasonably have been expected, in that age had come upon him. He had survived ninety-one years, and had pursued an active and useful life. Hawthorne, a finished and scholarly writer, it may be said

classical, died at the age of 60. Bryant, who wrote "Thanatopsis" when but 19 years of age, a poem which still holds its place as one of the most impressive in our language, continued in the harness for eighty-four years, and in his later years, in addition to his general literary work, was the editor of the New York *Evening Post*. Motley devoted his attention to European history. The works of Cooper will ever be read with interest. There are in them merits, that they refer to a people now about extinct, the Indian tribes of New York. It is, however, to be regretted that he was a man of such prejudice that in some of his more important works there is a tincture of bias that does not concern the generation of to-day, and that mars what might otherwise have been a better product of his magnificent intellect. Simms and his works seem almost forgotten, and in the libraries his novels are unfrequently called for. Yet it is, there is much of merit in them, and particularly are they interesting that they relate largely to the period of the American Revolution, a field that has not been trodden by any other novelist. He was a native of South Carolina, and in some of his works there is a vein that strikes with harshness those of Northern birth and training. Of Longfellow we need say nothing. That which he left is of more consequence to the world than to him, and he passed away a creditor of mankind. Our estimate of Irving may be unjustly biased. We have never been able to disassociate his "Legend of Sleepy Hollow" and the prolonged slumber of Rip Van Winkle with lassitude, though it must have been he was industrious. While his works, as a rule, tend to history, in some of them there is much of humor. Particularly was this characteristic of his earlier writings, and in "Rip Van Winkle," the rendition of which in drama made Jefferson, there is a refined commingling of pathos and absurdity. We recollect years since of reading an anecdote of Irving that when returning from a visit to Europe and approaching the harbor of New York, there being but one razor on board, and that his property, he suggested that the bearded passengers should at first shave one side of their faces; that at his turn, being what might be termed the middle man, he should shave the other side also, and that the others should follow and complete their shaving; but that when he had finished his shaving he threw the razor into the sea, and save himself the male passengers landed in New York with but one side of their faces shaven. Scott died at 61, and his works were finished. They are masterpieces. Dickens died at the early age of 58, and never completed "Edwin Drood." In that work there is an ending of stars. The last chapter is entitled "The Dawn Again," but that dawn never came to him. There is something about the last chapter the great novelist wrote that is touching, and it would seem he had a premonition of the event that would happen so soon. And think of the erratic Byron, who lived but to the age of 36, yet in his brief career he lived much of life. That he has passed away, it is but charitable that a cloak should be cast over his defects. And Shelley, with his brilliancy, drowned in the Bay of Specia when but 30 years of age. Touching it is that under the quarantine regulations of Tuscany his body, when it drifted from the sea, was burned, yet in the presence of his friend Lord Byron. We have not the space to further review the contemporaries of Mr. Bancroft, nor does opportunity afford to contrast the general character of the age in which he was active, with that of the present day. While it must be conceded that we look upon the older writers as having been more able, it must be admitted that the literature of this day will develop to be equal with that of the past. It is natural with men to regard more the works that survive on library shelves after the hands that penned the lines have met the paralyzation of death, than to regard the writers who now exist. The evil of the present day is that too much is printed, some good, some indifferent, and some very bad. Looking backward, we are prone to think the places that have been occupied by the standard authors will never again be filled. However it will be, others will take their places, and while it may not be that the genius of the past will for a time demonstrate, it will come. True it is there has been but one Shakespeare and that the nearest approach to him has been Lord Lytton, yet will it not be that the

works of Shakespeare, perfect as they are, will be equaled in this generation? As we have said, Mr. Bancroft seems to have been about the last to survive of the old school; he died full of years; the work he did will exist; younger men will take it up and complete it.

Judge Philip W. Keyser died at Yuba City on the 15th, after a protracted illness. The Judge was one of the ablest of the men who have occupied positions on the *nisi prius* bench in this State. He was born in Baltimore, in 1824, and received a thorough legal education. He arrived in California in August, 1849, and at first engaged in mining. In 1850 he was elected Alcalde of the now extinct town of Eliza, near Marysville. Later on he was elected to the State Senate, and was appointed by President Pierce, in 1853, Postmaster of Marysville. In 1860 he was appointed County Judge of Sutter county, and but with a slight intermission, filled that office until 1869, when he was elected District Judge, and in that capacity served until the abolition of that tribunal by the new constitution. He was elected the first Superior Judge of the counties of Yuba and Sutter, and was the incumbent of that office until his death. His successor, Judge Davis, is a man of ability, and Governor Markham is to be congratulated that his choice fell to one so worthy. Of Judge Keyser the Marysville *Appeal* remarks that which will meet with the sincere response of very many:

The news of Judge Keyser's death will be learned with sorrow by thousands of persons to whom his genial social qualities were well known. Within the sphere in which he lived no man could have had more warm personal friends, or been more generally loved and admired. His cordial nature and affable manners endeared him to everybody. The sunshine of his kindly disposition cheered and brightened the pathway of all with whom he came in contact. To many grieving friends the announcement of his death will recall the lament of Hamlet:

He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.

Perhaps the first instance of the death of a monarchical sovereign on our soil was that of King David Kalakaua, at San Francisco on the 20th inst. The relations that have existed between the people of the Sandwich Islands and the American Republic, while appreciated at Washington, are more appreciated at San Francisco and upon this coast; and while it is that much regret is expressed at the death of the King, there is to this people the saddening recompense that he did not die among strangers, and that we were able to render in his last illness the tokens of sympathy and regard that were appropriate to a man in his station and under his surroundings. It is indeed unfortunate that the cruiser *Charleston* will carry with it to Honolulu the first news the subjects of the late King will receive of his death, and instead of what they had anticipated—his return in life—the war ship will convey to them his body. A review of the life of King Kalakaua is of interest. He was not of royal birth, but was elected King February 12, 1874, by the Legislature, and ascended the throne against the wishes of the people. It can be imagined he ruled a turbulent people, but in some instances, and particularly in the revolution that occurred a few years ago, when it can be well said his throne was tottering, he tided over the troubles, and by the pursuit of a liberal governmental policy brought order from chaos. The succession will fall upon his sister, who, it is understood, is a woman of executive ability, and it cannot be anticipated the relations between this country and the islands will be interrupted. Time may come when the Sandwich Islands will become a portion of the United States. It is but natural that will transpire. However, such an event will not be likely to come about except the initial movement will be made by the people of the islands.

Speaking of Birchall, the murderer, Prof. Goldwin Smith says: "Had he, instead of being sent to college, been kept steadily at work at some useful calling, he might have gone decently and perhaps creditably through the world. Sending him to college, where, having no literary tastes, he was sure not to study, and where, being idle, he was sure also to be dissipated, was a mistake which sealed his doom. That no boy should be sent to college who does not show a decided inclination to study, is a lesson which Birchall preaches to us from a felon's grave."

Do Children Pay?

Does a two-year-old baby pay for itself up to the time it reaches that interesting age? Sometimes I think not. I thought so yesterday when my baby slipped into my best study and scrubbed the carpet and his best dress with my bottle of ink. He was playing in the coal-hod ten minutes after a clean dress was put on him, and later in the day he pasted fifty cents' worth of postage stamps on the parlor wall, and poured a dollar's worth of the choicest white rose perfume out of the window, "to see it wain."

Then he dug out the center of a nicely baked loaf of cake, and was found in the middle of the dining-room table, with the sugar bowl between his legs, and most of the contents in his stomach.

He has cost me more than \$100 in doctor bills, and I feel that I am right in attributing my few gray hairs to the misery I endured while walking the floor with him at night during the first year of his life.

What has he ever done to pay me for that?

Ah! I hear his little feet pattering along out of the hall. I hear his little ripple of laughter because he has escaped from his mother, and has found his way up to my study at a forbidden hour. But the door is closed. The worthless little vagabond can't get in, and I won't open it for him. No, I won't. I can't be disturbed when I'm writing. He can just cry if he wants to; I won't be bothered; for—"rat, tat, tat," go his dimpled knuckles on the door. I sit in silence. "Rat, tat, tat."

I sit perfectly still.

"Papa."

No reply.

"Peeze, papa."

Grim silence!

"Baby tum in; peeze, papa."

He shall not come in.

"My papa."

I write on.

"Papa," says a little voice, "I lub my papa; peeze let baby in."

I am not quite a brute, and I throw open the door. In he comes, with outstretched little arms, with shining eyes, with laughing face. I catch him up in my arms, and his warm, soft little arms go around my neck, the not very clean little cheek is laid close to mine, the baby voice says sweetly, "I lub my papa."

Does he pay?

Well I guess he does! He has cost me many anxious days and nights. He has cost me time and money and self-sacrifice. He may cost me pain and sorrow. He has cost much. But he has paid for it again and again in whispering these three little words into my ear, "I lub papa."

Our children pay when their very first feeble little cries fill our hearts with the mother-love and father-love that ought never to fail with all earthly passions.

Do your children pay?

Freaks of the Wires.

Many have been the laughable mistakes made by telegraph operators in transmitting messages, says the Hartford *Courant*, but it is seldom that one is recorded so amusing in its consequences as occurred in the summer to a gentleman in this city.

He was spending his vacation at the shore. A dance was to be given one evening, and, as M. — expected his brother down from the city to attend the festivities, he bethought himself of the excellent plan of sending to him for some flowers, which are always acceptable to the young ladies on such occasions.

The scheme was no sooner conceived than it was put into execution. The telegraph office was sought and the following message was written and directed to Mr. —'s brother in Hartford:

"Bring three dozen Bon Silene roses."

With a tranquil mind and a happy heart Mr. — awaited the simultaneous arrival of his brother, the roses and the eventful evening. But meanwhile the telegraph operator had got in his work, either at one end of the line or the other, and so far no one was the wiser.

Mr. —'s plans, for the distribution of the roses were doubtless well settled, and he eagerly awaited his brother's arrival. At length the latter hove in sight; but, goodness gracious! what was the matter with him? He was loaded down with bundles, and out of his pockets peeped still others. In fact, it seemed to be only with difficulty that he could get along at all, so weighted down was he with mysterious packages.

After partially recovering from his surprise, Mr. — demanded to know what in the world his brother was swearing at. The latter, as soon as he had breathed enough, demanded in his turn, in an injured tone of voice, to know why he had sent for so many. "I brought all I could," he added, "and that was two dozen and a half."

"So many what?" returned Mr. —. "What have you got there anyway?"

The brother's suspicions began to be aroused and he said nothing, but drew forth the telegram which he had received:

"Bring three dozen beers sub rosa."

The Stage.

(Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.)

It is the thing now at very swell parties to provide professionals to play, sing, dance, recite, tell fortunes or read minds for the edification of the invited guests.

Stanley and the ponderous 300-pound infants in the Drury Lane pantomime of *Babes in the Wood* at Niblo's continue to be the reigning sensational features of life in big New York.

A new operatta with the long title *A Roman Carnival in the Times of Marquis del Grillo* has made a hit at the Rossini Theater, in Rome. The music is by Zucanni, and the libretto by M. Berardi.

Ida Lewis, the life-saver of the Newport lighthouse, has been offered a tempting salary to go on the stage as leading character in a life-saving scene; but she says "No," and continues to trim the lamps she so loves. Ida has wisdom as well as a strong arm.

Sarah Bernhardt will come to this country in February, to appear first in *La Tosca*, followed by *Cleopatra*, *Fedora*, *Jeanne d'Arc*, and *Camille*. She will play for five weeks, and will visit Philadelphia, Boston, Montreal, Detroit, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Denver and San Francisco, whence she will sail early in May for Australia.

If the Thurber bill goes through Congress we shall have a National Conservatory of Music established at our national capital on October 11, 1892. This conservatory, as planned by Jeannette M. Thurber, is to be the peer of those at Paris, Vienna, Milan, Leipsic or Berlin. It is to be supported by voluntary contributions, and is founded so that our children and we ourselves need not go into a foreign country in order to receive the best musical instruction.

As in other professions, the "woman" in theatricals is rapidly advancing to a sphere of prominence, excelling the "man" in point of wealth accumulation and ability to retain the dollars. In a great many instances, and in some of the largest cities, the opera houses are either managed directly or controlled by women, and many of the theatrical organizations now on the road have a manageress instead of a manager. It seems odd enough, but it is nevertheless true, that there are not a half dozen managers in the whole profession worth a half million dollars, yet there are certainly five women who manage their own companies who can boast of wealth even exceeding this amount, namely: Lotta, Sarah Bernhardt, Lily Langtry, Modjeska, and the late Emma Abbott.

J. L. Toole, the British comedian, is about to return to England after a year's absence. His season in New Zealand was a brilliant and profitable one, but in Australia he did hardly so well, and he has abandoned the proposed tour through the United States as involving too great a risk. As we recollect, Mr. Toole visited this country about thirteen years ago, meeting with indifferent success, a result due, we think, to his extreme British methods. Mr. Toole is the greatest, if not the only, surviving representative of the old school of British low comedy, and in his own country he is simply a popular idol. He evidently believes in the one-star theory; at any rate, he has always a wretched company about him, and his performances are invariably marred by the glaring incompetency of his support.

It is a singular fact that in the whole history of dramatic literature not a single instance is to be found where the American Hebrew has been successfully idealized. Two or three pieces have been written with such an object, but their authors failed to make the groundwork plausible, and the efforts widely missed their aim. Any number of pieces have been written satirizing the characteristics of the thriving race, and have been successful, but all attempts at glorification thus far have been utter failures. After the close of the highly sensational season of the English pantomime of *Babes in the Wood* at Niblo's, next month, a new local melodrama is to be presented there, entitled *Noah's Ark*, the central character of which will be an Israelite pawnbroker. The new play is expected to do justice to the many admirable traits of the descendants of Moses, and to show that they are capable of as much self-sacrifice and heroism as their exalted Christian brothers.

Book Chat.

A flow of language and a tide of speech,
Tho' coursing east and west and north and south,
Unlike all other rivers, streams and floods,
Comes as it were directly from the mouth.

Amelie Rives Chanler has completed another novel, of which Richard Henry Stoddard, who has seen the manuscript, says, sententiously, he thinks the pruning-knife will have to be used before the book is published.

Young Author—"I've hit on a name for that story of mine, Tom. A regular inspiration. I'm going to call it 'The Inevitable.'" Tom—"For heaven's sake,

why?" Young Author—"Why? Because the editor will have to accept it."

The poet Whittier has received, as a birthday present a barrel of pitch-pine kindling from the Whittier Colored School at Tuscaloosa, Ala. When the venerable man lights these at his fireside he may see in the coals thereof pleasant pictures of the good his tongue and pen have wrought for the poor and oppressed everywhere.

Francis Coppee, the French writer, is now in his 50th year and lives with his sister Annette in a secluded street of Paris. Coppee's first name is frequently written "Francois," but that is improper. He writes it "Francis," and most of the cyclopedias and biographical dictionaries give it in that way, expressly correcting the popular error.

Mr. Louis J. Jennings is said to have written a novel which will shortly be published. Neither of Mr. Jennings' ambitions nor of his abilities as a writer of fiction have we any positive knowledge, but we venture to say that Mr. Jennings' name will go thundering down the ages as that not of the novelist but of the man who edited the London edition of the New York *Herald*.

There is a rich young man in Chicago who, meeting a lady friend a while ago, bade her rejoice with him in that he had just purchased a fine library. "I do indeed rejoice," said the lady, "for good books are the best companions a young man can choose. Now, tell me, what are these books?" "Oh, I don't know their names," answered the young bibliophool, "but there are 800 of 'em."

Literary Industries, is a late publication from the pen of Hubert H. Bancroft. If there were no other evidences of the literary labor of the author, this would be sufficient to establish the fact. Mr. Bancroft gives a brief sketch of his early childhood, and from youth to maturity, down to the culmination of his great life labors. No one could read this volume without pleasure and instruction. It is teeming with philosophy and sentiment, while giving the history of his labors in collecting the material for *Native Races*, *Essays and Miscellany*, and *History of the Pacific States*. The author in this book gives a chapter on the habits and peculiarities of authors generally. When we contemplate the vast amount of research accomplished by Mr. Bancroft, the fabled labors of Hercules sink into insignificance. It seems almost incredible that there could have been such results in so short a space of time. Within fifteen years these great literary labors have been rendered from crudity to perfection. It will well repay any one to read *Literary Industries* for the sentiment and philosophy, as well as the historical part thereof.

Professional Chat.

Young Doctor—I prescribed for my first patient yesterday. Young Lawyer (anxiously)—Has he made his will yet?

The story that the Governor of Missouri eats pie with a knife is a base canard. He hails from St. Louis, and in that city etiquette demands that the eater grasp the pie gently but firmly with both hands, extending each thumb and index finger along the periphery to guard against breaks, and supporting the under crust with the remaining fingers. The pie is then elevated to the mouth and nature does the rest.

In Jersey City there is a very bright little girl of six years, whose father is a Presbyterian with an occasional fondness for the bottle. They live a few doors from the church. A few Sundays ago the parents went to the communion service and baby was left at home to escape the long ceremony. It was a warm day, and "Coronation," the usual closing hymn, floated out through the open windows. The good deacon took the pastor home to dine with him. When the grace had been said little Bessie remarked: "I knew you was comin' home, papa." "How did you know, little one?" "Cause I heard the song." "What song?" asked the preacher. "Oh, you know; the one where you say 'bring forth the royal demijohn.'"

A young lawyer in an eastern city secured one of his first clients in this way: He was attending a card party and noticed that an old and wealthy citizen had taken a note for \$16 from his pocket to keep the score on. He spoke to him about it, and was told that the note was worthless. "But, sir, I am sure I can collect it for you," the limb of the law replied. "Well, you can have half of it if you do," said the owner, and handed it over. The young man failed to secure the money, and was about returning the note when a thought struck him. "Mr. —, I have collected that note for you," he said. "What? You haven't though!" exclaimed the delighted capitalist. "Yes, sir, and here's your half," the lawyer replied, taking from his pocket \$8 of his own hard-earned cash and handing it to the old man. The result was that the capitalist concluded that if the young lawyer was capable of collecting such a debt as that he was equal to anything and he transferred all his extensive legal business into his hands.

NOTES.

A birth is the opening of the buds in spring. Death is the falling of the leaves in autumn.

Boruck and Waterman swore off on the 8th. And they will continue to swear off and on as long as they live.

There are in Calloway county, Ky., several of the old-style clocks, the works of which are made entirely of wood.

Bacon was a bad man, a mean man, too bad and too mean to have ever written those grand and matchless plays of Shakespeare.

When two old men get together in the evening and begin to talk about what they used to do when they were boys at school, even the fire would go out if it could possibly leave the room.

Uncle Jerry Rusk has had his hair cut. This takes him out of the Presidential race. No granger who goes to Washington and becomes a dude can get the Farmers' Alliance nomination in '92.

The Directors of the British Museum gave Lord Elgin \$175,000 for fragments of the Athenian Parthenon, collected by him in 1802, worth to Great Britain not as much as Bancroft's collection is worth to California.

The *Wreckly Star*, of San Francisco, is in its 14th volume. Barry always intends to be right, and is a bitter enemy of all kinds of corruption. His assaults on "bossism" in San Francisco, did much towards defeating that element last election.

Even the doors of love, and heaven itself, are opened by the touch of gold. Mind, by want or ambition pinched, is driven to market and, like cattle, sold to the highest bidder. Too much wealth, however, means poverty of heart and head.

Hubert Bancroft, Pacific Coast Historian, after recounting the scenes and trials of his childhood, calls upon the Deity to pass him Hebe's cup that he might be young again, and try this mystery once more. There are few, indeed, who would wish to live their lives over again.

We observe that the House Committee on Claims has reported favorably on Bruner's bill for the compensation of Geo. Nelson, for unlawful imprisonment and enforced labor. There never was a more just measure. The State cannot afford to permit the great wrong done Nelson to go unrequited.

The dramatic novelties in Chicago are of a character that simply baffles description. Can our dramatic art be said to be at an ebb when we find it represented by such towering geniuses as the Vaidis Sisters, John L. Sullivan, Henry Aveling, Duncan B. Harrison, Frank Frayne and Louise Dempsey? For the no one packing houses fade into insignificance under the surpassing brilliancy of the other kind of butchery.

The Empress of Germany has military tastes as well as her husband. At the late grand review on Templehof field she was in the saddle for two hours, riding superbly and leading her own regiment of cuirassiers past the Emperor. Her uniform as Colonel was a habit of white cloth, embroidered on shoulders and collar with the red and silver colors of the regiment, and a three-cornered white felt hat with many ostrich feathers, in which she looked remarkably pretty.

General Miles announces that the Indian war is over. The hostiles have surrendered and promise to be good Indians. Secretary Noble, in talking of the policy to be pursued with the Indians hereafter, said that first of all they should be deprived of firearms. The intellect that could master the mechanical intricacies of the Winchester rifle was quite capable of appreciating the noble simplicity of the plow, and he proposed to give the hostile Sioux an opportunity as well as an incentive to earn their own living.

For the want of something mean to say about the Republican Administration the great Democratic dailies of the nation are charging the Indian hostilities upon the President. So contemptible are they that the President is personally accused of instigating the skirmish where some women and children were killed. It is one of the strange things in politics that the other side is always wrong. All the ills that befall the country are invariably attributed to the opposition. These people would rather believe the opposition all corruption than to believe the truth.

The census announcement that there are one hundred and forty religious bodies in the United States, exclusive of many independent congregations, will be received with some surprise by most people whose knowledge of different sects does not embrace more than a dozen or twenty at the most. In the list, as disclosed by the preliminary bulletin issued by the Census Bureau from Washington, are the General-six

principle Baptists, the Schwerkfeldians, the Theosophical Society, the Life and Advent Union, and others, which, to a majority of people, will be entirely new. With one hundred and forty creeds formally adopted and "many independent organizations" with their own notions besides, the task of those who favor church union is difficult indeed. If only the more numerous denominations existed, the labor of effecting a unity of churches with regard to policy and the more essential doctrines might be easier, but what shall be said when a hundred little denominations, sturdy in their beliefs and customs, are in the field, loth to give them up.

Siren Influences of Bond Holders.

Our Board of Trustees must be stupid, ignorant, or subject to the seductive allurements of some of our bonded creditors or their agents. That was a masterstroke of diplomacy, of the Tallyrand order, when the bond holders generously consented to defer their demands for interest eight months in order to aid in certain public improvements. Generous men! generosity with a string to it. The Trustees must have been blind—or the other alternative—when this scheme was invoked. Why, the bond creditors conceded comparatively nothing, as the only substantial creditor for the next four years is the city itself, through the Funded Debt Commission. In round numbers the entire annual interest is \$90,000, of this amount the Commission holds nearly \$70,000 coupons, payable this year—indeed, for the next four years the Commission holds three-fourths of all the coupons; so the philanthropic action of the creditors is mere fancy.

But we must look for the motive for this sudden interest in Sacramento's welfare. One of the bonded creditors, and an agent for many others, presented an old bond of 1854, for \$5,000, asking that it might be funded by issuing an 1893 bond, with coupons attached, which would make the amount of the city's liability on this action something like \$22,000. As an inducement for the Board to allow this little joker to pass, the creditor proposed to aid local improvements by subscribing for \$5,000 of the street improvement bonds, with the "magnanimous" concession that no interest on the general debt would be demanded for eight months. This was, indeed, a siren offer, when we consider that the bond creditors had little interest to collect, and the further fact that our street bonds are as good as gold bullion.

This same old bond bobbed up several years ago, and was rejected by the then Board of Trustees. Suit was instituted on the same, which came before Hon. John Hunt, Jr., Superior Judge of San Francisco, sitting in place of Judge Van Fleet. Judge Hunt, in an able opinion, decided that the action was barred, rendering judgment for the city. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court and the judgment affirmed. Subsequently a rehearing was ordered which is now pending. Notwithstanding this situation, we find the Board of Trustees actually considering the proposition to refund this bond for six or seven times its face value. As a merchantable commodity it has no value whatever at present. Even if by some untoward chance the Supreme Court should reverse itself, it would be time enough to listen to any proposition for refunding. Some of the members of the Board of Trustees, in seeking for an excuse to allow this illegal and barred demand, indulge in a bit of sentiment to the effect that the city should not invoke the statute of limitation. Do these very honest and sentimental gentlemen take into account the fact that the present holder of this old claim bought a law-suit when he obtained it—bought it with the distinct understanding that the city does not consider it a legitimate demand? Gentlemen of the Board, you cannot afford to give away the people's money in this manner, no matter what allurements are offered.

The face of the moon when seen by the naked eye appears to be mottled, but when seen through a telescope the surface is seen to be covered with mountains, valleys, and plains, but there are no seas, lakes, or rivers, and in the opinion of most observers no water at all. Therefore there can be no clouds to shade it from the sun, and no dew or rain to water it. It is also thought that there is no air around it, and so that no sound can be heard there.

[Written for THEMIS.]

The Lawyer.

Why should a lawyer affect warmth for his client, or assert his belief of the justice of his client's cause if he did not expect to make some impression thereby? What do his warmth and assertions mean? Is he lying and dissembling for the mere pleasure he finds therein, or to exhibit his consummate talent as an actor? Clearly not, but in the hope of thereby aiding his client. If he felt that every one would regard his show of earnestness and solemn asseverations as so much stage play he would certainly intermit them. He employs them with an obvious, undeniable view to effect; and, so far as he does so in defiance of his own convictions of justice, he is a hypocrite and a knave. The induration of habit and the unquestioned acceptance of a false morality may enable him to do this without a consciousness of its villainy, but it is utterly impossible that a man should go on from day to day affirming wrong to be right, and conjuring up sophism and subtleties intended to impose on others the erroneous opinions which he affects, but does not entertain, without deep and lasting injury to his own character. Hence it is that the vulgar conception of lawyer and rascal as convertible terms, though exaggerated, has a foundation in fact. The mass of mankind are and always must be familiar with the lower and less honorable exhibitions of lawyer-craft. They do not see Webster arguing the Dartmouth College case or Wirt arraigning Burr, but the village pettifogger rehashing his little store of legal quips in defeating an honest claim (?), or some county attorney clearing a hog thief from his well-deserved State prison tour by picking a flaw in the indictment, and they too rashly conclude that law and knavery are synonymous.

Here is the young attorney, just launched, with his sheepskin in his pocket, his shingle over the door, his board and rent to be paid, and the alternative plain before him of business or the meanest kind of bankruptcy—inability to pay his bootblack or laundress. Now, the best, most honorable, most profitable business is morally certain *not* to come to him—he must accept and be thankful for such as the bell-wethers will not touch. As he is musing over his blue-black prospects in steps a sleek, oily, soft-spoken customer who wants legal aid to cheat his wards out of their patrimony, break a brother's will in favor of his beloved wife, or harry some poor-devil editor whose police reporter has incautiously stated that said customer was arrested on a charge of grand instead of petty larceny. Now, it is very well for Mr. K—, the bell-wether, sitting at ease in his own elegantly furnished house, with a fair rent-roll and a number of first-rate clients, to tell Brother Briefless not to dabble in such dirty business, to "reject with scorn" the fifty dollars laid in his hungry palm, to preserve his self-respect, and "hold out until the end," but not quite so easy for Briefless to satisfy his tailor and landlady with such east wind. They are matter-of-fact people, and "the end" of their patience is already visible to the naked eye. So Briefless clutches the fee and lets drive at the widow, the orphans, the editor, against whom he has no evil intent whatever except in the way of business. The world's his oyster, and he must get his knife into it wherever an opening presents itself. He knows this is dirty business, but "hungry dogs" can't afford to be particular. He knows, moreover, that he will be estimated and prospered not at all according to the merits of his case, but according to his own skill in handling it. If it is a very bad one, and he nevertheless wins it, he will be more profited by it than by winning a dozen good ones. Let him achieve a decided success in plundering the widow, the orphans or the editor, and he may soon ride in his carriage, pick and choose his cases, and discourse as flowingly and bravely as the bell-wethers of the beauty of "adorned" his profession and studiously observing all the decencies and preserving all the proprieties. In fact, he has meant to do this from the first, and this was one of his inducements for taking that first scoundrelly fifty dollars.

The fundamental wrong is in the system which sent him forth thus a human spider, to live by his net. There ought to be no such letting loose of young attorneys to prey on society as we every year witness. Lawyers should be chosen by something akin to the good old Calvinistic doctrine of effectual calling—that is, our social relations should be such that a man should be *required* as a lawyer before he should be permitted to turn his back on wholesome, honest productive industry and shut himself up in a den, seeking whom he may devour. How very great a change in society this involves we thoroughly realize, but until some such change takes place it would be idle to hope that the legal profession can be cleared of the popular odium which now attaches to it as the *peddler of sophistry and panderver to knavery*.

The woman who tampers with the natural color of her hair is generally a light-headed individual.

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CORNER SIXTEENTH AND K STS. SACRAMENTO, CAL.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO.—In the Superior Court.—In the matter of the petition of W. C. Hays, an insolvent debtor.

Upon reading and filing the petition, schedule and inventory of W. C. Hays, the above named petitioner, and on motion of L. S. Taylor, his attorney, it is ordered and declared that said petitioner is insolvent. And it is ordered that the Sheriff of the County of Sacramento do take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said insolvent debtor (except such as may be by law exempt from execution), and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee. And all persons are forbidden to pay any debts to said debtor, or to deliver any property belonging to such debtor to him, or to any one for his use, and said debtor is forbidden to transfer any property to any one except said Sheriff. And it is further ordered that a meeting of all creditors of said debtor be held on Monday, the 9th day of March, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the court room of the Superior Court aforesaid, in the court house, in the City of Sacramento, to prove their debts, and choose one or more assignees of the estate; and that a copy of this order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of creditors. And all proceedings against the said insolvent are hereby stayed.

Sacramento, January 23, 1891.

A. P. CATLIN, Judge of the Superior Court.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

The electric street railway will be in operation by the middle of February, perhaps a few days earlier.

Work upon the foundation of the post-office building is progressing rapidly. Forty laborers are at work.

Dr. Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup is a guaranteed remedy made in Sacramento. Will relieve the most troublesome cold almost instantly. Try it.

Every printer in the State out of employment is in the city. The State Printer says they remind him of impecunious lawyers. They are all looking for a case.

Stockmen's Liniment. For rheumatism and neuralgia, sprains and bruises its effect is magical. Both the above for sale by Kirk, Geary Co. and J. Hahn & Co.

The interior of the State Capitol never looked so well as at present. W. C. Hendricks, the late Secretary of State, had an eye to the beautiful. His selection of workmen was of the best, and his taste admirable.

On Eighth street, between J and K, in this city, two colored men run a shoemaker shop. There is nothing singular in this, but every Irishman that passes that way looks in and laughs. Their sign reads, "Oreilli & Kelley."

Ludy & Anderson have reopened and renovated the popular oyster and chop house on the corner of Ninth and K streets. They are old hands at the business, place upon their tables the best the markets afford, and are deserving of a liberal patronage.

Among the appointments at the State Capitol last week, that of John Barrett as Park Policeman was one of the best made. Mr. Barrett has always been a consistent Republican, and one of the best political workers in the city. It was an appointment well deserved and very properly bestowed.

The *Sunday Leader*, J. N. Larkin & Sons, proprietors, heretofore issued on Sunday morning, will, after the 1st of February, appear as a Sunday evening paper. Mr. Larkin is one of the oldest in the profession in the State, a thorough newspaper man, knows the wants of the community, and gets out a paper that is a credit to the Capital City. The *Leader* is all that its name implies. "Johnnie" leads; he never follows.

An Assemblyman from one of the rural districts stepped into the Cafe Royal the other day, dropped a nickel in the slot and had five minutes' fun with the phonograph. He has a large bank account and was so well pleased that he offered to buy the "instrument." Harry Gamble told him he was the agent, and they were worth \$1 apiece. The statesman ordered 1,000 for his constituents. Harry told him he would send the order in to Edison, a partner of his, and the goods would be delivered immediately. As the lawmaker left the place he remarked, "That \$1,000 will make me the next United States Senator."

Portraits of Cleopatra.

The question of Cleopatra's beauty is an old one, but it has been brought into fresh prominence by Sardon's "Cleopatra," and Mrs. Langtry's revival of Shakespeare's play. The only authentic portrait of Cleopatra that is known to archaeologists is a bust which appears on a series of coins. It is on the reverse, and bears the inscription in Greek, "Queen Cleopatra, the Divine, the Younger," while on the obverse is a portrait of "Antony, Dictator for the Third Time, Triumvir." The workmanship of the coin is far from good, and this accounts in some measure for the undeniable plain appearance of the Queen. Yet the likeness, so far as the features go, is a true one, for the other coins of the same series, though of a different type, give her the same features—an aquiline nose, a strong chin, a long neck and narrow shoulders. The fact is, that her beauty was not so remarkable as one would think from the spell she cast over Cæsar and Antony. Plutarch, for instance, tells us "that her beauty in itself was by no means incomparable nor calculated to amaze those who saw her," but adds that the magnetic charm of her manner, the gracefulness of her movements, the persuasiveness of her conversation and her figure were most attractive.—*Pull Mall Gazette*.

In the present Austrian society one of the most interesting figures in many regards is undoubtedly the Archduchess Stephanie, the widow of that unfortunate Prince who died by suicide at the beginning of 1889. Although Belgian by birth—her father is the reigning King Leopold II.—she has a good deal of the Hapsburg blood running through her veins. Queen Marie Henriette, her mother, being a daughter of the late Archduke Joseph, palatine of Hungaria. Her union with the heir of the Austrian crown was enthusiastically applauded by the populace. She was a sweet girl of seventeen, with blonde hair and blue eyes, when she married Rudolph in 1881, and the first years of the marriage were happy ones. She is thoroughly educated and is gifted with an enthusiasm for scientific pursuits.

FLASHES.

The fruits of high-living—gout and dyspepsia.

A train of thought is easily thrown off the track.

A passion for books is not always a passion for literature.

There are few who know how to be idle and innocent.

There is a vast amount of humbug carried on in the name of art.

There is no vice so scourging as prejudice—no torment so great as envy.

Doctors' bills may not be robbery, but they are certainly pillage.

The butchers' business may be honorable, but they do a great deal of skinning.

It is time our going men should learn that it is best to earn their living by labor.

When we can't find words to express our thoughts the world is better off without them.

The fellow who stands by and hopes for a good thing, stands no show with the fellow who grabs it.

When you hear a fellow say he would like to have you criticise his faults, put him down as a hypocrite.

When you are waiting on a young girl, agree with her father in politics and with her mother in religion.

The world is like a crowded 'bus,
A few good men, perhaps,
May find a seat, but most of us
Must hang on by the straps.

The Preacher's Parrot.

Elwood Bruner is a good after-dinner orator. He is also an excellent story-teller. A few evenings since at a banquet at the Capital Hotel he perpetrated the following: In one of the interior villages of New York resided a Methodist minister. He had been married for some years, yet had no children. His wife raised a number of canaries and pets innumerable, and always expressed a desire to own a parrot, or a talking bird. One day the minister was called to the city, and in passing a bird fancier's he noticed a fine parrot. He soon ascertained that the bird was educated, bought it and took it home and presented it to his delighted wife. The next afternoon a number of the parishioners were at the minister's arranging for a social. All at once one of the ladies became angry and used some very emphatic remark. The parrot ruffled up his feathers and fairly shrieked, "the devil you say." The entire assemblage stood aghast at such blasphemy in the home of a minister. The latter apologized by saying he did not know the school the bird attended.

Presently, another used some emphatic language, when the bird again, louder than before, cried out, "the devil you say."

The minister became angry and was about to pitch the bird out of the window, when an old deacon who was present, suggested that if the parrot made use of the language again that the minister should take the cage and whirl it around his head several times and then set it down on the floor very hard. The bird would understand this as a rebuke and would not repeat the offensive language. Just then the bird looked squarely at the deacon, and in a much injured tone said: "Oh! the devil you say." This was entirely too much for the preacher; he seized the cage and whirled it around a dozen times or more, then gave several twirls for luck and jabbed the cage upon the floor with all the strength he possessed. The parrot was hanging on the perch by bill and claws, his wings extended, his feathers scattered about the room. Every one was eyeing the bird. The latter stroked down his ruffled plumage, viewed himself all over, and then looking straight at the minister said in a surprised tone: "Jee whilkens, Governor, how the wind did whistle through my whiskers."

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 64° and 32°, as against 50° and 34° for the corresponding week last year. There was no precipitation during the past week, while the corresponding week last year gave a total precipitation of 2.84 inches. The present season's rainfall to date amounts to 4.67 inches, as against 21.31 inches to an equal date last year. This is the driest season since that of 1886-87, when, up to the first of February, there was but 4.22 inches; the total for that season being 13.97 inches. Although the season of 1887-88 gave but 11.55 inches, 7.37 inches of that was precipitated before February 1st, 1888, while February, 1887, was an extremely wet month (6.28 inches).

An Eastern alienist gives it as his opinion that constant attendance upon baseball games may cure insanity. This seems to be a novel application of the principle "similia similibus curantur."

[For THEMIS.]

Make-Shift Life.

There are people whose lives are made up of make-shifts, in hopes of something better by and by. The new year comes around with its inevitable record, and we all at once remember how many of these make-shifts have grown into habits which now it has become impossible to alter or dispeuse with. It may, perhaps, remind us of the folly of this patchwork sort of existence, and lead us to begin the new year as if we had to continue on here forever as we live through this period; as if we were certain beforehand that each act would congeal into a habit, and that habit cling to us for good or for bad through our whole existence. This, no doubt, will be the case with our make-shifts, or nine out of ten of them. They will not only keep us company, but form part and parcel of ourselves. It is so in regard to expenditure. Every habit and characteristic of extravagance on the one hand, or of meanness on the other, has sprung from some one act performed at the moment for the purpose of temporary expediency, and never intended to be repeated. The life of the miser is but one of make-shifts, congealed into habits. And so is the life of the spendthrift. A man indulges in an act of prodigal expenditure utterly disproportioned to his means, because he regards the occasion rare, and not to be treated according to ordinary rules. But at the close of the year he foots up his account and finds that his expenditure has exceeded his income considerably. A few years roll round, and just as this sort of life has become so regular that it ceases to be noticed, the Sheriff is down upon his property. Or else the love of money seizes a man: he pinches here and he pinches there, unjustly and illiberally. Each year shows an enormous gain. He has intended to act thus only until he has gained a certain point. But the make-shift life has become a habit. Those who might have been his real and natural friends have deserted him, injured in some way by his meanness, until he finds himself alone, wealthy, but despised, hated and friendless.

It is thus also with all convivial excesses. A man will say and believe that he is strictly a temperance man in his principles, because he never drinks alone. But each friend he meets is a special occasion and exigency, and such men will have so many friends and so many special occasions in the course of a little while, that the exception becomes the rule and the make-shift the habit of life. Each new year brings its hopes and vows of reformation as soon as its friends have gone and its excitements, but every year witnesses also a deeper and deeper relapse.

The student finds all this the case with himself. It often happens that the relaxations and amusements of such a man form a more important characteristic of his life than his regular pursuits. Walter Scott as the lawyer and Walter Scott as the Sheriff have long since been forgotten, but Walter Scott as the hunter-up of old Scotch ballads, Walter Scott as the poet, and Walter Scott as the novelist, will never die, and the only pity now seems to be that such a writer should ever have wasted his time in the drudgery of Court business.

It is by making every act part of a system of life, the end and limitations of which are fully determined and never exceeded, that a man alone comes to be truly aware of what his right sphere is. It is the only life in which there is any real satisfaction. Many a man, as he reads these lines, will remember one or two great mooring-ports which he has set for himself, and to which he has bound himself successfully, which have kept him from drifting fatally upon a thousand rocks and quicksands on which he has seen wrecked neighbors and friends without end.

Let each one commence the new year by balancing the ledger of his make-shifts, not pecuniarily so much as mentally, morally, and socially, in their effects upon him and his circumstances, and he will be increasingly disposed from all the experience of past years, we think, to abolish the whole round of them, to look all indulgencies and exceptional actions in the face as habits—habits that will form his character. He will wish to begin by living on such a system that, if protracted eternally here, it would not tire or wear out or run down, but, like a good farm, yield a fair living for its possessor each year, while the value of the property itself and character of its possessor were daily being increased.

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Vanities of the Sexes.

Vanity and women are, of course, synonymous. And so proverbial that long ago it became pardonable. The crime is now for women not to make the most of their beauty, or in having no natural claim to the blessing to neglect studying the art that will produce an effect of comeliness.

An outward application of pink and white complexion is still criticized and frowned upon—if anyone is so indiscreet and vulgar as to have it discovered—but nothing is thought of a woman's devoting half of each day in the establishment of some kind of a beauty distributor. There are the different kinds of baths—Turkish, Roman, vapor, sulphur, alcoholic, and the every-day common hot and cold water baths—that are warranted to produce perfect flesh and exquisite fairness. There is the massage treatment with different refined oils with which to mould the attenuated figure into a divinity beside which an artist's dream would pale. And there is the same treatment and the same oil to bring human avoirdupois down to within shooting range of the dream. And there is physical culture and dress reform. And when all these things fail there is the substitute that dims even brilliant beauty. This substitute is a twist in an intellectual whirlwind of "isms," occult sciences, esoteric philosophies, with the twist straightened out once in a while by Shakespeare, Shelley and Browning. All of these things may be built upon a foundation of vanity, but the result is recognized as present civilization, and the solidity of the foundation is never questioned.

How many generations must we wait before the vanities of men will disappear in results? Possibly some of their vanities have gotten into the obscurity of science, but there are others so conspicuous that even the Hindus, or any other believer in things occult, can find no veil to subdue the glare. Now, take the man who forces recognition of his intelligence by the shape of his hat and the length of his hair. Do you think he would doubt his ability as a lawyer being recognized with his hair cut the regulation length, if he had not discovered in some way that his hair had a natural wave and flowing silvery locks softened the careworn lines of the face. There may be a loophole for doubt about the long hair being an insignia of vanity, or belonging exclusively to high intelligence, but there is none about the broad-brimmed hat. The broad-brimmed hat is vanity's own accompaniment. The man with the long hair—be it straight or curly, gray, red, brown, yellow, or black, dry as husks or oiled until it glistens like a mirror—discovered that this style of hat must be worn or the hair must be sacrificed. So he wears it and calls it a "professional" hat, and says it is so light and so comfortable. And it never becomes uncomfortable unless sickness or hot weather overtakes him, and his intellectual locks become a glory of the past.—Chicago Herald.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF HONORA O'BRIEN, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Honora O'Brien, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of Frank D. Ryan, No. 504 J Street, Sacramento City, Cal.
Dated November 28th, 1890.
MARY O'BRIEN, Administratrix.
FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Administratrix. 5t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF WASHINGTON FERN, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Washington Fern, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to Harvey N. Sloper, administrator of said estate, at the office of Holl & Taylor, No. 628½ J Street, Sacramento, Cal.
Dated October 21, 1890.
HARVEY N. SLOPER, Administrator.
HOLL & TAYLOR, Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Charles Reams, an insolvent debtor. Charles Reams having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Charles Reams is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said Charles Reams, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court room of said Court, on the 20th day of February, 1891, at 10 o'clock P. M. of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.
Dated, January 15th, 1891.

A. P. CATLIN,
Judge of the Superior Court.
W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Petitioner. j15-5t

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of M. D. Thomson, an insolvent debtor.—M. D. Thomson, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said M. D. Thomson is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said M. D. Thomson, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court room of said Court, on the 6th day of February, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.
Dated 29th December, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
PHILIP S. DRIVER, Attorney for Insolvent. j13-5t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to LOUIS C. McADAMS, greeting. You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State of California, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of January, 1891, in which action Laura A. McAdams is plaintiff and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of said Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony, now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the grounds of the failure of the defendant for more than one year, last past, to provide the plaintiff with the common necessities of life, he having the ability so to do, and upon the further ground of the conviction of defendant of felony in British Columbia, and that his discharge from the confinement in pursuance of said conviction on —day of May, 1890, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief described in her complaint.
In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand [SEAL] and affix the seal of said Court this 2d day of January, A. D. 1891.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Plaintiff. j13-9t

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF WASHINGTON Township, County of Yolo, State of California.—I, U. Gill, plaintiff, vs. Albert Wines, defendant. The People of the State of California send greeting to Albert Wines, defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Washington Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within the township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said township but in said county, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere. Said action is brought to recover the sum of \$19 95, viz: for board and lodging and for goods sold and delivered on special instance and request of you, the said defendant, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the above amount, to wit: \$19 95, and costs.
Make legal service and due return hereof.
Given under my hand this 22d day of October, 1890.
CHAS. A. NEWTON,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
J. W. HUGHES, Attorney for Plaintiff. d20-9t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF KATARINA HAAS, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Wm. E. Gerber, executor of the estate of Katarina Haas, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of his attorney, S. Solon Holl, at No. 628½ J Street, Sacramento City, Cal.
Dated January 16, 1891.
WM. E. GERBER, Executor.
S. SOLON HOLL, Attorney for Executor.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.

January 19, 1891.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6-15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11 40 A
3-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8 40 P
12-50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico.	5 55 A
4-30 P	Deming, El Paso and East.	7-00 P
7-30 P	Knights Landing	7 10 A
10-50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9-35 A
12-05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East.	2-25 A
11-00 P	Central Atlantic Express	8 15 A
3-00 P	Ogden and East.	10-50 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville.	4-00 P
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	11-40 A
2-25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12-35 A
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
8-40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	26 00 A
10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	2-50 P
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2 50 P
10-50 A	San Jose	9-35 A
4-30 P	Santa Barbara	11-40 A
6-15 A	Santa Rosa	8 40 P
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7 00 P
8-50 A	Stockton and Galt	9 35 A
4-30 P	Stockton and Galt	2 25 A
12-05 P	Truckee and Reno	8-15 A
11-00 P	Truckee and Reno	8-15 A
12-05 P	Colfax	11 40 A
6-15 A	Vallejo	11 40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	11 40 P
*6-35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2 40 P
*3-10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11 35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
RICHARD GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDGOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED'K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

People's Savings Bank

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP - - - - \$225,500 00
RESERVE AND SURPLUS, - - - - \$4,253 26

Term and Ordinary Deposits Received.

Dividends Paid Semi-annually.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Only.

WM. BECKMAN, President.

GEO. W. LORENZ, Cashier.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K,

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Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and ORIGINAL. Those who desire a thorough education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

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PHARMACISTS,

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Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

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ONE MASSIVE VOLUME, over 800 pages, bound in crimson silk cloth, gilt edges, with costly cover design. Every copy accompanied with a fine full page steel plate portrait of the distinguished author and 14 exquisite half-tone illustrations, 5 1/2 x 9 inches in size.

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We Dye and Clean Silk, Cashmere, Velvet, Woolen
AND MIXED GOODS, KID GLOVES, ETC.

Blankets and Lace Curtains cleaned in a superior manner. Feathers cleaned, curled and dyed by a new method.

A SPECIALTY—Gentlemen's and Boys' Clothing cleaned, dyed and repaired. All shades are fast. Goods called for and delivered free of charge. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders from country promptly attended to.

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CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

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W. R. STRONG CO.

Founded 1852.

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CAPITAL NURSERIES, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

OSBORN & FOLGER FUEL DEPOT,

806 I Street.

ICE, HAY, GRAIN and STORAGE

501 I Street. Telephone 69.

Waterhouse & Lester

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IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
SACRAMENTO.

Daily Evening News.

WELLS DRURY, PROPRIETOR.

309 J Street, - - Sacramento.

LATEST DESPATCHES

From all parts of the world, furnished by the United Press Association, over the lines of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS,

Presented in an attractive form.

EDITORIAL NOTES

On current topics of interest.

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NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

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Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

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FRONT AND N STREETS.

All kinds of Iron and Brass Castings, Gutenberg's Patent Ground Roller; all kinds of iron doors and gratings for sidewalks and awnings.

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BEFORE BUYING STOVES
CALL AT THE

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813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO

The Whirlwind a Female Demon.

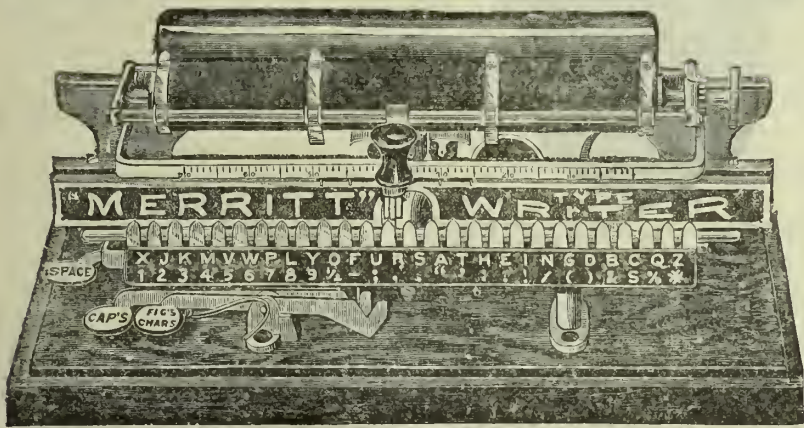
In Norway the peasants say that the "giant stirs his pots" when there are whirlwinds. In Sweden the popular belief is that a violent wind is the Skogara, or wood-wife, who shakes the trees and rushes violently through the air. The Slavonians think that the whirlwind is a female demon, who flies up in the dust when the whirlwind rages. One who made great havoc of her husband's crops was doomed to ride along with the storm to all eternity.

Endless are the folk-lore stories about the winds, varying according to the climate of the country in which they are told and the character of the people. Thus we have seen that in the North, where the winds are cold and bleak, they are looked upon as malevolent beings, while in the South, the land of sunshine and fair weather, only gentle breezes prevail.

The following Italian legend is told among the peasants on the Southern coast and is a fair specimen of their folk lore: A fisherman who had had bad luck for some time, overcome with anger, cursed the Madonna and the saints. Suddenly a certain person (who, we are told, was the enemy of mankind) appeared to him and promised him good luck if he would give him the next son he had when that son should be 13 years old. The man consented, but when the enemy came to claim his prize the fairy Colina duped him and carried off the boy to her own palace. He became her husband, but after a while wished to visit his home. On the way he had many adventures. He came to a dense forest, where he met an old woman named Borea, the north wind. She lived in the house of winds and she told him to beware of her four sons, who would devour him should they see him. But he was not afraid, and she hid him in a chest when she heard them approaching the house. When they entered they declared they smelt human flesh, but Borea promised to show them a man if they would not harm him. When she brought him out they puffed and blew about him, and asked him many questions. They kept their promise and did not hurt him, and after awhile Sirocco wafted him to his home on a gentle breeze.

Johnson—That man in the corner hasn't spoken a word this evening. Perhaps, like the Irishman's owl, he's doing a lot of thinking. Jackson—"Very likely. He tells me he finds it impossible to say a word in company, but he is a talented man, nevertheless; he is an author." Johnson—"Of what, pray?" Jackson—"Why, of that famous book 'Aids to Conversation.'"

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This is exact copy of the MERRITT'S work. It is equal to that of any High-priced Typewriter. Removes fatigue from steady use of pen. Improves spelling and punctuation. Interests and instructs children. The entire correspondence of a business house can be done with it. learned in a half hour from directions. Prints capitals, small letters, figures and characters,—78 in all. Price \$15 complete.

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SENT IMMEDIATELY TO ANY
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OF PRICE. \$15.00.

59 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY,
Sole Agents.



Esop has told us the tale of a mule which, from overfeeding, galloped about and felt gay, saying to himself: "My father, surely, was a high-mettled racer, and I am his own child in speed and spirit." Next day he was sick and weary; he then exclaimed: "I must have made a mistake; my father, after all, could have been only an ass." A man, after eating a good dinner, may feel extravagantly joyous; but next day (I don't mean you to infer he feels like an ass) he is surly and grim, his stomach and liver are sluggish, he is morose, despondent and "out of sorts" generally. For Indigestion, Biliousness and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is an unequalled Remedy. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to ferment and derange the digestive processes. It cleanses the system and cures pimples, blotches, eruptions and all Skin and Scalp Diseases. Scrofulous affections, as Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Swellings and Tumors, yield to its superior alterative properties.

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Ten Ponies for a Wife.

Among the Thibetans a man marries only one wife, whom he purchases from her parents, a belle often costing as much as ten ponies and thirty yaks. The price to be paid for the wife is arranged by a relative or a friend, who acts as go-between, and the only marriage ceremony is a grand spree, lasting as long as the bridegroom can afford to keep it up.

The life of a Thibetan woman in this part of the country cannot be deemed a hard one. She makes the tea, it is true, but with that the housekeeping ends; for no one ever dreams of cleaning the kettle afterward, and every one has to mix his own tsamba. Every four or five years she may have to sew a new sheepskin gown for herself or some of her family, but certainly not oftener. She cannot herd the cattle or sheep, men must do that, as there is danger from marauders. She passes her time spinning yarn, weaving a coarse kind of cloth out of which bags are made, turning a prayer wheel, and—destroying too voracious vermin.

Her toilet requires rearranging only four or five times a year—when she visits Kumbum or some other fair. Her children cannot outgrow their clothes; they have only to let out a little of the fold of the gown, their unique garment tucked up around the waist, and it will fit them until they are grown up.

Everything that can possibly be Egyptian is Egyptian. Possibly the daughters of the Nile might be astonished at our gowns that we make and declare to be in their likeness; but they answer our purpose very nicely, as we did not live in the days of the Pharaohs, nor yet in the time of Mark Antony. A long, flimsy robe, adorned with chaste jewelry and no sleeves, may be worn and called, by courtesy, a Cleopatra gown. Feather trimming and a feather boa add a modern touch to the ancient flowing draperies and make it a little more becoming. The hair must always be worn low with these ancient costumes. The dress also requires a graceful pose—a lovely, long, limp, willy-wally effect.

Governesses are the worst-paid class of gentlewomen. A girl who is neat and pretty, can furnish unquestionable references, play the piano or harp, sing, sketch and embroider, who loves children, understands German and French, and is willing to keep her place and hold her tongue, is paid \$75 a month. If she is a faded rosebud, her services are valued at \$60, although she may be unusually gifted.

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Special accommodations for Caucus Meetings and Lunch Parties.

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Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40. (Cost elsewhere, \$55 to \$75.)

Fine French Beaver and Pique Suits to order, from \$35 to \$45. (Cost elsewhere from \$60 to \$90.)

French Cassimere Suits, to order, from \$35 to \$45. Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from \$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento. Branch of San Francisco.

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CAPITAL BREWERY

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Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

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Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

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THE PLUMBER

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WITH VENTILATED OVENS.

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My salesman will call for orders on the south side of J every Monday, Wednesday and Friday; on the north side, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. A portion of your trade is respectfully asked.

The following I make a specialty of, and guarantee every article.

JOHNSTON'S FAMOUS BUTTER—Received on Tuesdays and Fridays.

A full line of FANCY CAKES.

Only FRESH RANCH EGGS SOLD.

EASTERN WHITE AND YELLOW CORNMEAL.

If you enjoy a drink of COFFEE, try a sample of that which I carry in stock. The same of TEA.

Watch this space for next change.

LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

CHAS. M. CAMPBELL,

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Call and see me.

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THE MIRROR

Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1891.

No. 50.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
J. H. MILLER, Managing Editor.

The indecent and very unkind conduct and language of a few of the Assemblymen last Thursday, during the discussion of a resolution for an adjournment through respect for the recently deceased King of the Sandwich Islands, were most deplorable, and are to be sincerely deplored by all who can see neither wit, wisdom or worth in them. The presumptions are, of course with customary exceptions, that legislators are gentlemen and are supposed to demean themselves with becoming deportment and in a manner becoming their station. That any one should so far transgress the bounds of common decorum on an occasion like that brought about by the resolution spoken of as to refer to the subject of it as the "King of the Cannibal Islands," and declare that he was "little removed from a cannibal," evinces a poor conception of the first principles of a gentleman. Doubtless had some "leader" of the House announced that he had suffered the loss of a favorite spaniel there would have been found among those who essayed to be humorous at the expense of the dead some sycophantic follower who would stand ready to offer resolutions of sympathy. 'Tis true the skins of some peoples are black, while with others it is the heart. Be it remembered of this dead King of the South Seas that in life his deeds of Christian charity were many and unostentatious. On the occasion of his first visit to this State, in 1874, he was known to have been liberal to many deserving poor, and few knew the fact save those whose duty it was to carry out his desires. A couple of weeks prior to his own death he learned of the sad condition of a poor, destitute, deserted woman who, abandoned by her heartless husband, lay dying in the County Hospital. In a rich city she, a stranger, was slowly coughing her young life away, scantily provided for by the hand of public charity. This kingly visitor from the islands, so derided by our boasting American legislators, heard of her condition and, remembering that he had once met her in his kingdom (when a girl she had visited there with her parents), ordered his Chamberlain to provide for her from his private purse, and to spare none of its contents in making her final hours as easy and comfortable as medical skill and science could accomplish. That woman did not recall the fact that her good benefactor was "King of the Cannibal Islands," nor did she deem him but little less than a man-eater himself. Doubtless she blessed him in her dying prayers. The rebukes by Judge Dibble of San Francisco and Mr. Bruner of this county, meted out to the (alleged) witty wisecracks of the House on the occasion spoken of, while milky mild in comparison to their deserts, were laudable, and are deserving the commendation of all self-respecting people.

A municipal election is approaching; it is of importance, in that it concerns our domestic interests. There is no need to draw the blind over our eyes that will shadow out the various interests that will be represented, and who will engage either openly or covertly into the contest. That the Republican party is in a natural position of advantage must be conceded. If it will fail in electing its nominees it will be because of the arbitrary and impolitic action that may be taken by the existing Central Committee of the party. Subjecting

ourselves to the criticism of repetition, we will re-assert that which we have said in former issues, that many of the defeats we have suffered, particularly in municipal politics, are directly attributable to the short-sighted and suicidal policy of Republican committees in the matter of apportionment and precincting. It does seem strange that the many disasters of the past have not taught that advantages temporary have no permanency. That is to say, that the control of the convention and its nominations does not mean that the nominees, however meritorious, will be elected. It should be recognized that the mass of the people of this city and county are independent. It is to be regretted there have been times the result has been the election of men to office concerning whom the least that can be said was they were honest, yet of incapacity; that they had no conception of the responsibilities they assumed by their election. If the Republican City Committee will sink internal partisan bias and call the primaries in so liberal a manner that the members of the party will have opportunity for a full and fair expression there is little doubt the ticket nominated in convention will be successful; but so sure as the committee will call primaries that will appear to be arbitrary and favorable to particular candidates, there can be expected the result that has repeatedly occurred in the past—defeat.

It is well the political situation should be regarded as it actually is. There are practically two wings of the Republican party, and two opposing factions in the Democratic party. Yet there have been unions between portions of the opposing political organizations that would seem incongruous. In municipal matters the Democrats, as a rule, have secured the important offices, and from the result of the late county election, it is apparent they have much the advantage when consideration is had for their minority. In city affairs there are other elements that enter that are not strictly political, but financial; there are interests that care not at all for parties so long as they are able to control the elections, and to their discredit it must be said they in large measure control the purchasable vote, which, as a rule, when there is disaffection, determines the result. It is an open secret that money has been used corruptly in our elections, and by persons who make no secret that they are the dispensers, and who declare they are willing to sell their voting commodity to the person or the interest who will bid the highest. So bold, indeed, have these agents been that it is of surprise prosecutions have not been instituted that would have resulted in convictions, exposures and punishment. The Republican Committee is what might be classed as a public body, and it should be assumed to act within the party with good judgment and with impartiality. While we believe in administering severe political punishment in cases of manifest treachery, there is much of consideration to be had for men who are prompted by motives of honesty, and who rebel against dictatorial partisan management. In most cases it is true this element is duped, yet they never see it until it is too late to remedy.

We feel concerned in the approaching city election. We desire a Trustee elected who will be capable of understanding our municipal affairs. Last week the forms of this paper, after they were ready for the press, were unlocked for the insertion of an article to expose a scheme to breathe life into an outlawed bond; a piece of paper absolutely worthless, and one which had been so pronounced by the courts. Had the

money of the people of this city. The punishment is harsh enough that those of the present generation should be compelled to pay the bonded indebtedness of the city, so lavishly incurred by men who lived here before many of the present property owners were born; to add to the burden by infusing life to paper valueless in the markets of the world, borders upon iniquity. This remark is not intended to apply to the members of the Board of Trustees, for we believe they were hoodwinked, and that the first knowledge they had of the scheme was from the columns of this journal. While we esteem it fortunate that from the official connections the editors of THEMIS have had in city and county governments they are enabled to give the word of warning in so serious a case as that of last week, it Board of Trustees taken the action they had indicated, they would have thrown away some \$22,000 of the would be of better advantage if the people would elect officers who could detect imposition upon the city. Added to our present oppressive burden, a few such movements made successfully by the bondholders, would place Sacramento in a position that the infant of to-day will be gray-haired before the city will be relieved from the payment of unjust debts. At present it is hardly to our credit that it can be said we have the permission of our creditors at San Francisco to improve the machinery in the water works, nor is it inviting to capital from abroad that we are rated as a municipal mendicant. Under the rigid rule of the new constitution we can expect little hope from State legislation. There is but one salvation. The election of men on the Board of City Trustees who have the qualifications of first-class business ability and absolute independence; and who have or can acquire a knowledge of our municipal affairs. The election in March will afford an opportunity the people should not lose advantage of.

There is an officer whose term will expire and who should be re-elected without dissent. That is George A. Putnam, the City Collector. He has administered the affairs of his office in a manner so businesslike that it should earn for him a re-endorsement by the people. It would be, indeed, difficult to find one among us who would say with sincerity he could make an equal record. We anticipate, as we have confidence that the people will regard their own interests, that the force of popular opinion will bring about his re-selection. For Trustee, the name of Capt. J. D. Young has been suggested. He is competent and fully advised as to the city's interest. If selected there could be no cause of complaint. Alonzo Conklin is also suggested, but it is not probable that Mr. Conklin will come before a convention of Republicans. He declines to act with the wing of the party now holding the organization. Should Mr. Conklin be the nominee of the party he will be a strong candidate.

There are several reasons why Assembly bill No. 135, for the establishment of a State Weather and Crop Service, should pass both houses of our Legislature and become a law: 1st. There are dozens of applications to the Chief Signal Officer at Washington, D. C., for instruments to be used in taking observations, voluntary, of the weather of this State, but owing to the limited appropriation for the free distribution of government instruments to voluntary observers in the different States, Gen. Greely, the Chief Signal Officer, is compelled to refuse the applicant, as the limit for each State has been reached in California, which is about 16 stations. This shows a wide spread interest

all over our great State for more climatic data, to be scattered broadcast over the country east of the Rocky Mountains. 2d. The crop service was inaugurated during the growing and harvesting season of last year by the signal observer in this city, as obtained from 20 or more weekly crop observers, which was condensed and telegraphed east and given to all press associations on this coast, and has proven so beneficial and popular, not only in this State, but in every State in the Union, that the Chief Signal Officer has instructed Sergeant Barwick, of this city, that a greater supply of blank forms and franked envelopes will be gladly furnished him if there is a prospect of the crop service being of greater dimensions than it was last season. The sergeant is now awaiting the results of the Legislature on the State Weather and Crop Service described in Assembly bill No. 135, before he makes a requisition for blanks, envelopes, etc.; for if the bill passes, his requisition will have to be increased many fold over what it will be if the bill does not become a law. A State Weather Service, in coöperation with the United States Signal Service, will have all their correspondence carried through the mails free of postage; but a copy of all observations in the State must be forwarded to the Chief Signal Officer at Washington. The Signal Service will furnish an assistant to help in tabulating the weekly, monthly and yearly reports, and will also give the Signal Service observer a limited leave of absence for the purpose of establishing the voluntary stations in the different counties of the State, provided there will be no expense to the United States for traveling or other expenses; this leave of absence will be granted on the request of the State Director if it would be deemed necessary by him. The United States Signal Service furnishes the "indications" daily to any city, town, or hamlet, that has telegraphic communication; provided, the parties receiving them, will furnish their own flags to be hoisted, which will tell by their color, shape and position, when hoisted, the weather for the next twenty-four hours; these flags would be furnished by the State Weather Service to any one who would hoist them for the benefit of the immediate vicinity, while the weather probabilities to be indicated by the flags, would be paid for and furnished by the general government, and telegraphed from San Francisco. For the carrying out of the provisions of this bill there will be asked an appropriation of between four and five thousand dollars, and after the establishment of the service the yearly expenses would be about fifteen hundred dollars. We heartily coincide with the provisions of the bill and hope to see it pass and the service well on its way by the time the weekly crop service begins in March or April next.

Bright minds are given to excesses. Geniuses have usually for an inheritance the most erratic propensities. We remember hearing the late John B. Felton—than whom there was no brighter intellect on this coast—remark that the hard worked professional and literary men needed the salutary effect of a periodical spree. "A good drunk with such men is a necessity," said that learned lawyer. The sensual side of human nature is an attribute to the intellectual—we mean in that limed degree just mentioned. Excessive brain work is wearing on bodily health, and per force, needs stimulation of some nature to quicken the thoughts and action of the wearied brain. With many there is exhilaration in pure air and bright sunlight. By far the greater number of brain workers demand a stronger stimulant. The writer can attest to the wonderfully brightening powers of quinine. Often when called upon for great mental labor, a few grains of this drug excites the brain to a degree that is surprising. Many great men in the empire of letters prompted their inspiration through the medium of various means. De Quincy fed upon opium, and his inspiration was stirred by the drug. Poe invoked the muse by rum, Dryden by a dose of salts. Herbert Bancroft in his *Literary Industries* philosophies on the foibles and weaknesses of great men, and recalls many individual instances of their habits and manner of inspiration. Pope drank strong coffee; Byron took large portions of gin; Newton called for tobacco and pipe to arouse his emotions; Napoleon had his snuff box at hand to aid mental action; Wedderburne put a blister on his breast when he desired to arouse emotion in a great speech. Thousands of literary men invoke opium to excite the

brain. *The Hasheesch Eater* was written by Fitzhugh Ludlow under the influence of opium. Chas. Lamb drank brandy. Swift and Addison, strong beer. In fact, all the old English and Scotch authors were from three to a dozen bottle men. Daniel Webster enlivened his brilliant imaginations and great brain with brandy. The Iron Chancellor, Bismarck, invoked brandy to aid his brain. The great German literary men have the beer mug and pipe at their side while at work. Any way we treat the question, a man's mental strength depends greatly upon his physical condition. A strong intellect must have the support either of strong body, or stimulants. Our great men combined intellect with physical force. Bright, Brougham, Lyndhurst, Peel, Gladstone, Palmerston, Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Lincoln, all were men of strong muscular action, capable of great mental strain.

Party methods have assumed a character that presents the highest awards to the most unscrupulous and dishonest candidate. The best wire-worker generally secures the nomination. The most fitting man is considered to be the one who indorses everything his party does, right or wrong. There is no chance for protest, no room for independence. Party methods are the remorseless masters of candidates for positions of trust. The duty of the citizen is to frown upon and break down these methods. Under the prevailing system a man's Republicanism or Democracy is measured by his allegiance to his party, and not by the principles he advocates. That he never "bolted a convention" or "scratched a ticket" is one of the highest recommendations.—*S. F. Star*.

Dame Gossip's Wedding.

"Have you heard the news? Dame Gossip is wed,"
One evil spirit to another said.
"Tell me about it," the listener cried;
And, in reply, said the friend of the bride:
"She wore Mrs. Envy's garment of green,
And the smile of Malice, that you have seen;
The bridesmaids were Misses Liar and Hate;
No best man was present, said to state.
Who is the groom? Who else can it be
But Gossip's true love, Sir Devil, he
Whom she's revered all the days of her life.
All hail to Satan, and Gossip his wife!"—*Century*.

Phrases and Their Origin.

The phrase, "I acknowledge the corn," originated with a slave in the South. He was charged with stealing corn found in his possession. Having a sack with him he was also charged with stealing that. His reply was, "No, sir: I 'knowledge de corn, but I ain't gwtne to 'knowledge to de sack."

"Tipping the wink," generally regarded as a vulgar phrase, is to be found in a grave historical romance. It occurs in "Valerius; a Roman Story," by John Gibson Lockhart, Sir Walter Scott's son-in-law, and for many years editor of the *Quarterly Review*.

"Any color, so it's red," originated among the class of characters called Jakeys in the local drama. One of them, being on a committee appointed to procure a new fire engine, was asked what color the company desired the apparatus painted. He replied, "Why, any color, so it's red."

The origin of the phrase, "I can't see it," is traced to Lord Nelson, who, at the battle of Copenhagen, was told that a signal was given to cease firing and the direction pointed out to him. Seizing a telescope he applied it to his blind eye and exclaimed, "I can't see it."

"Hauling over the coals," dates six or seven centuries back, when feudal barons often used harsh methods of extracting gold from the rich Jews by suspending their victims above slow fires until they paid ransom or died. There is a scene of this in "Ivanhoe" in which the Templar endeavored to extort money from Isaac of York, the father of Rebecca.

"Barking up the wrong tree," is a very common expression in the West. It originated from the fact that a dog will bark at the foot of a particular tree to indicate to his master where the game is located. While endeavoring to see the animal he discovers it on another tree, and it finally escapes him altogether. In its application it denotes that a person has mistaken his object or is looking for it in the wrong place.

Anxious mothers often tell their handsome daughters that "beauty is but skin deep." The phrase probably originated with these two lines:

Beauty is but skin deep, and so doth fall
Short of those statues made of wood or stone,

which occur in Rev. Robert Fleming's poem, published in 1691.

The term "blue stocking" was originally used in Venice about the year 1400, to designate literary classes by colors. In Mill's "History of Chivalry," we are told that members of the various academies were distinguished by the color of their stockings, blue being the prevailing color. The application of the term to women originated with Miss Hannah Moore's ad-

mirable description of a blue stocking club in her "Bas Bleu."

"Corporations have no souls" is a much older expression than most people imagine. It originated with Sir Edward Coke, who in the sixteenth century was considered one of the best legal writers of the age. He says, in one of his treatises: Corporations cannot commit trespass nor be outlawed, nor excommunicated, for they have no souls.

"Drowning the miller" originated from the following fact: If the mill stream below the mill is dammed or stopped, the water is ponded back and the mill becomes what the millers call tailed. If there is too much water the mill will not work, and the miller is said to be drowned out. Hence, when too much of any one article is put into a mixture it is called "drowning the miller."

There are a few such common sense proverbs as "Every man is the architect of his own fortune." Appian Cladius, a Roman censor, used it in a speech delivered by him 450 years before the Christian era.

"Better late than never" was used over 300 years ago by Thomas Tucker in his "Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry." Later on Bunyan used it in his "Pilgrims Progress."

Not a few of the phrases in use at this day originated with Lyly and are found in his "Euphues," a popular book published in 1580. Among them might be mentioned "caught napping," "a crooked stick or none," "brown study," "catching birds by putting salt on their tails," etc. When people do not particularly like each other it is sometimes said "there is no love lost between them." The phrase occurs in the old ballad of "The Babes in the Wood," and in a tale of the days of Shakespeare, entitled, "Montchensy."

Romance of the Alphabet.

Naturally the objects of nature first exercised the ingenuity of the Chinese depicitors of ideas. The heavenly bodies were always before them, and the hieroglyphics representing them were among their first efforts. But the time came when they were called upon to express on paper, by means of compound characters, the various phases of the sun and moon for example. The drawing of "the sun above a straight line" was sufficient to indicate the early dawn, and as it rose higher above the horizon and shone through the trees, it suggested an ideogram reproducing the scene (the sun shining through a tree) to represent the East. The "sun" and "to reign" compounded together was considered sufficiently descriptive of "the sun brightening into full day." The darkness before dawn was "the sun + not yet." As it sank toward the West it was a "shielded sun," and evening was an "escaped sun." For a description of "brightness" in the abstract the services of the moon were called into play, and the two luminaries placed side by side, represented very effectively the idea. But what about the stars? Their relative size supported the notion of their being the offspring of the sun, and so they were named "Born of the Sun." Descending to earth, we find that man and his concerns largely exercised the inventive powers of the elaborators of ideograms. "A man" and "two" stood for humanity and regard for one another. "A man's words" were truthful, sincere, and "half a man" was a companion, an idea of fellowship which seems to indicate that, according to Chinese ideas, a perfect man, like happiness, was born a twin. Etiquette or decorum was "the righteousness of man." A "white man" was a nobleman or chief, probably referring to a time when the Chinese were brought into contact with the darker-skinned aboriginal tribes of China, and a "valley man" was one of the common herd. "A man's fault" was dissipation, as it often is here as well as in China, and a woman's hesitation and uncertainty; while extravagance was represented by a symbol signifying "a man's excess," and wantonness a "woman's." It has to be admitted that the characters drawn of women in the ideograms are by no means always complimentary, which, of course, must be attributed to a complete ignorance of the sex on the part of inventors of writing. How else can we explain the facts that a compound of "two women" represents strife, and of "three" intrigues? Or, again, that to suspect, to dislike, should find expression in a character composed of "a woman" plus "together with;" or that saucy, pert, should be represented by a "more-over woman." It is curious to note that an ideogram formed of "a wave" and "a woman" stands for a virago, just as a wave-man, or Ronin, in Japanese, means a lawless adventurer. The idea of beauty among the Chinese differs as widely from ours as do their written characters from our A B C. Not long since a member of the Chinese legation was looking at a photographic group of decidedly pretty young English ladies, and being asked whether he admired them, replied, "No, they are difficult to look at, difficult to look at." As to figure, a willow-like waist, and a bending, yielding form are the objects of highest admiration in China, and so a character formed of parts signifying "a woman" and "curved" is used to denote beautiful, lovely, comely. Many meanings connected with women are associated with characters which *prima facie* bear no relation to them whatever. —*London Saturday Review*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

One or two other old comedies will be added to the Jefferson-Florence repertoire next season.

Marie Wainwright will present for the first time *Twelfth Night* in San Francisco, February 23d.

Henry Irving, the English actor, was born in Keinton, England, in 1838; Adelina Patti in Madrid in 1843, and Lillian Russell in Clinton, Iowa, in 1860.

The story of *A Mile a Minute*, in which Minnie Palmer will appear shortly, deals with the adventures of a young actress. One of the scenes will be a reproduction of the famous Argyle Rooms in London.

M. B. Curtis will begin a tour with *Sam'l of Posen* under the direction of Gustave Kahn. "Sam'l" has made two fortunes already for Mr. Curtis. A new play is in preparation by a well-known journalist for the comedian.

Lawrence Barrett writes a Chicago friend that "*Gan-elon* has pleased a few, but has not been a great popular financial success. My next work will be Tennyson's *Becket*, which I shall produce for the first time in Chicago in October next."

The new play, *The Power of the Press*, to be produced at the Star Theater, by Augustus Pitou, in March, is a story of New York life, and does not, as the title might suggest, introduce any scenes of newspaper offices, or any reporters or editors. Its motive is to show the power of the newspaper press in bringing hidden mysteries to life.

There are reports from London that Mrs. Alice Shaw, the whistler, not only failed to make a hit in St. Petersburg, but caught a decided frost there. Her reception was quite disheartening. No dates had been booked for her, and the local managers were skeptical of her ability to charm an audience. To cap the climax, her pianist left the company and returned to England. Mrs. Shaw also met with financial loss in Berlin.

It is not generally known, but it is none the less true, that Archibald C. Gunther's play, *Mr. Potter of Texas*, was ready for stage production long before *Mr. Barnes of New York* was conceived, and was actually cast at the Madison Square Theater during the regime of the Frohman Brothers there. Frank W. Sanger will produce the play at the Star Theater, February 2d, with one of the best companies seen in New York this season.

The desire for realism in stage presentations is still rampant. In *Noah's Ark*, a new local melodrama which brings old Josh Hart once more into the field of theatricals, a realistic fire scene will be introduced, supplemented by the novel introduction of "shooting the life line," a new feature in the life-saving apparatus of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade. Brooklyn Bridge, City Hall and the new Pulitzer *World* building will be among the scenic novelties of the new piece, which will receive its initial presentation at Niblo's after the end of the pantomime season, a week from Saturday.

"Well, what did you think of the play to-night?" Advance Agent of Hugger Mugger Combination—"Not so bad; some good lines in it, but rather slow, don't you know, take it altogether. You might have livened it up a bit by having Ophelia, in the mad scene, appear in tights, and you'd oughter worked in a song and dance act in the ghost scene. And then think what a sensation you might have created by having an Amazonian march in the graveyard business! If you'd have the thing fixed into shape I ain't so sure but the Hugger Mugger troupe might be induced to take it into their repertory. They'd make the fortune of the author if they'd take hold of it."—*Boston Transcript*.

The last engagement of Edwin Forrest began on February 6, 1871, in the Fourteenth Street Theater, New York, during which he played "Lear" and "Richelieu." Illness compelled him to retire. Three weeks before his death, which occurred in Philadelphia on December 12, 1872, he appeared in Steinway Hall, in New York, as a reader of "Hamlet" and "Othello." He died of apoplexy. Forrest was born in Philadelphia on March 9, 1806. His father was Scotch, his mother of German birth. He married in 1837 Catherine Norton Sinclair, daughter of John Sinclair, the English singer. Mrs. Forrest obtained a divorce from her husband on the ground of infidelity, and was decreed an allowance of \$3,000 a year as alimony.

William Mestayer, one of the two "Babes" in the pantomime of *Babes in the Wood* at Niblo's, withdraws from the cast at the end of the New York engagement. The management intend to replace him with a certain Thespian, confessed to be the leanest, tallest, lankest and most hungry-looking being connected with the stage of this country. This will make a nice contrast to the 350 pounds of avoirdupois known as George K. Fortescue. The pantomime has proven so successful at Niblo's that Manager Gilmore has been encouraged to negotiate for the production at his house

next season of *Beauty and the Beast*, the latest London pantomime, and one declared by the London critics to be the grandest offering of its character ever presented at historic old Drury Lane Theater.

The English Thespian is a frequent figure in the Broadway promenade on fine afternoons. E. S. Willard, who, unlike the majority of stars, looks quite like his lithographs, attracts general attention by his striking personality and the unutterable sadness of his mien. The Ancient Mariner was a person of riotously joyous aspect compared to Mr. Willard. He never smiles, and stalks through the crowd with lack lustre eye, seemingly having no interest whatever in earthly affairs. His attire would make the average fashionable green with envy. Willard "goes in" for walking, and shortly before he left England to fill his present engagement here took a stroll over the 300 miles that lay between London and Land's End, with no companion but a collie dog bearing the remarkable name of "Quiddles."

"I never have to really study any more," said M. A. Kennedy. "We have so many rehearsals that the lines seem to come of their own accord. When one has been on the stage for the greater part of his life, the memorizing of lines is practically nothing, and that is one reason, I think, that the old-timers are in such demand. In the old days we often had to play six or seven new parts in a week, and were of necessity quick studies. I don't think one of our younger actors could get up in a big part on a few hours' notice, as we often had to. Long runs are doing away with a chance to study a great deal, and it is to be regretted. As for my own method of procedure, it is very simple. I rehearse until I know the part and business thoroughly, and there you are. I think it is a great mistake to become letter perfect in a part until nearly before the production. I recall an incident which will illustrate my meaning. When we began rehearsals for *A Possible Case*, at Clarendon Hall, there was a young actor in the cast who shall be nameless. He came to the first rehearsal knowing every line of his part. The rest of the cast read their parts, and continued to do so for about three weeks. By that time the stage business had been definitely settled, and we all knew our lines except the young man, who had to fit his business to his lines, instead of his lines to his business. The result was that he had to learn his part all over again, much to our amusement."—*N. Y. World*.

Book Chat.

The Queen of Roumania's novel, "Deficit," is a story of England, and has not a few interesting pictures of English social life.

It doesn't pay to do much talking when you're mad enough to choke,
Because the word that stings the deepest is the one that's never spoke;
Let the other fellow wrangle till the storm has blown away,
Then he'll do a heap of thinking about the things you didn't say.

George Eliot, it is said, disliked Lewis Carroll's imitable "Alice in Wonderland" on the ground that it laughed at things which children have a kind of belief in. Without going so far as that, it may be conceded that there is a certain cruelty about a parody. Even the best and wittiest parody "takes the bloom off" the thing it burlesques.

In our existing literature "The Circuit Rider," "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," the stories of Charles Egbert Craddock and of the new coterie of Southern writers, the California tales of Bret Harte, the optimistic and kindly philosophy of Emerson—all these are American, far more American than anything which Mr. Howells has given us. They are American because they could not have been conceived or written in any social atmosphere except that which is found in this country of personal freedom and absolute independence.

"The Babes in the Wood," it is generally believed, was a "disguised recital" of the reported murder of his young nephews by Richard III., there being a marked resemblance to several leading facts connected with the King named, and his brother's children, as well as a singular coincidence between many expressions in the poetical legend and the historical details of the time. Among other evidence adduced in the appendix to Halstead's "Life of Richard III" is that of a rude representation of a male deer surmounting the black-letter copy of the ballad at Cambridge; a hind, or female deer, being the badge of the unfortunate Edward V.

From the St. James *Gazette* we clip the following: Miss Marie Coraelli sends us the following list of English novels as they appear printed in the Circulating Library Catalogue at Vevey, Switzerland: Kavanagh's "Leven Years and Other Thales," "Too Strange Not to Be Two," Dicken's "Skatches," Mrs. Hoey's "Golde Sorron," Black's "She-adventures of a Phaython," Trollope's "He Kne He Was Rigt," Mrs. Craik's "His Littl Mother and Other Skethes," Mrs. Marshall's "Life's Aftermatch," Forbes's "Sod-

iering and Scribbing," Motley's "Gance at the Pabst of English Literatur," Bret Harte's "Tarradiddle Bosson," "Notes From the Pockit-booh of an O. J. Um-eeter," "Confessions," "Aho Creaks-pay" ("He Who Breaks, Pays"), "How to Be Lappy Ahough Marrier" ("How to Be Happy Though Married").

Mr. Lowell has never written anything more characteristic or better in its way than his introduction to Milton's "Areopagitica," printed by the Grolier Club for its members. Mr. Lowell compares Milton's prose and verse to the disparagement of the former, but it is a disparagement founded only on his own accomplishment. Whatever Milton was as a poet, he was not far behind it as a writer of vigorous prose; and gentle as poets are supposed to be by nature, this one could strike very hard blows with his pen. "In contest with an adversary he was brutally willing to strike below the belt," says Mr. Lowell, "and shows as little magnanimity or fairness as the average editor of an American newspaper in dealing with a political opponent." The book is printed in the best style of Grolier Club art, and after 325 copies left the press the type was distributed, and the book, which cost original subscribers \$6 a copy, is now scarce at \$15, and yet it is only a small 12mo. bound in plain boards.

The seri-comic poems of S. W. Foss are known wherever the English language is spoken, and yet who knows anything about S. W. Foss himself? He is the son of a farmer, and was born in Candia, N. H., June 19, 1858. He worked on the farm until fifteen, and then he went to the Portsmouth high school. He worked his way through Brown University at Providence, standing very near one end of his class—which end he positively refuses to state. At any rate he was class poet. From 1883 to 1886 he was editor of the *Lynn Saturday Union*, and it was while on that paper that he originated the so-called long-tailed style of poetry, which consists of enormously long lines and long words. For a year after leaving the *Union* he worked as a free lance and wrote humorous verses for every comic paper in the land. He wrote three or four poems a day, never less than two, and his work displayed a wonderful amount of originality. In August, 1887, he became editor of the *Yankee Blade* of Boston.

Professional Chat.

A St. Louis minister talked two and a half hours Sunday on the "brevity of life." After the janitor had awakened the congregation, several five-second remarks were made on the absence of brevity in sermons.

Judge Holmes, son of Oliver Wendell Holmes, is said to be the only Justice on the Supreme bench of Massachusetts, who really enjoys writing out an opinion. Some of our Justices seem to enjoy lengthening out opinions, if they don't enjoy the writing.

Some preachers put their listeners asleep with dreamy discourses, but the Rev. David Kauffman, of Indiana, reverses this, and puts himself asleep while in the pulpit. While apparently asleep and unconscious, it is said that he delivers sermons of amazing eloquence.

It is not often that a lawyer receives other recognition of his services in behalf of a client than a retainer and fee. The feeling of most people when they get through with a member of the legal fraternity is more akin to sorrow than gratitude. A Court-street attorney has had a contrary experience. One of his clients, an Irish woman, who had been indicted several times, but never convicted, for keeping a kitchen barroom in the West End, dropped in on him yesterday with a Christmas present. It was a handsome silk muffler. "But you've already paid me, Marv," said the lawyer. "Niver mind, sor," she replied, "but tuck it around your foine throat an' kape your tongue glib, for, be-gorra, I may made thim agin."—*Boston Traveller*.

There was a famous cat at Christchurch. This was the Common Room cat. This room was, of course, sacred to dons, but when a man took his bachelor's, his tutor generally asked him to wine in the Common Room. There, if he were lucky, he might hear Osborne Gordon come out with some of his wit and wisdom. He might also view a process which attested both the agility of the cat and the agility of the human subject. Above the fireplace was a mantelpiece, and above the mantelpiece a bust of the venerable Dr. Dusby, and above the bust a bracket on the wall. The don would stand before the fireplace, and, with a dexterous jerk would toss up a biscuit, which would alight on the bracket. Pussy would bound to the mantelpiece, then to the bald head of the venerable Busby, and finally to the bracket. It was cleverly done, both by the cat and don, but the chief credit of the gymnastic feat was supposed to remain with the cat. There was one man of long standing who was very fond of mice, which used to reside in his pockets and run freely about his clothes. Any person in the pursuit of natural history would be pardoned in the college that owned Frank Buckland as a student, whose remarkable performances that way will long be a tradition at Oxford.—*Temple Bar*.

NOTES.

Two of the daily papers of Los Angeles have suspended publication within a month.

The Ionic alphabet was in use 399 years prior to the Christian era. Before this time the Greek letters were but sixteen in number.

Within sixty-two years Mexico has had 54 Presidents, 1 Regency, and 1 Empire, and nearly every change of government has been through violence.

A community is just what the people make it. If real worth is desired, there must be that in the men and women forming the community which constitutes real worth.

Pope Leo has bought the famous Paul Veronese picture representing St. Louis Gonzaga in his princely dress. The picture is now being exhibited in the Germanic College.

One of the city school teachers was frightened into hysterics by a toy snake in the hands of a bad boy the other day. She has not entirely recovered from the shock yet—neither has the boy.

It is not generally known that chamois money belts are worn by a great many New York women of means. The girdle is close fitting and provided with pockets for carrying money, jewelry and keys.

Whenever a man thinks himself indispensable, and that the government cannot get along without him, a visit to the cemetery will convince him to the contrary. There he will find greater men who are now forgotten.

The wholesale price of whalebone is now \$10,000 a ton. A project is on foot to organize whaling expeditions from Australia to the Antarctic seas, where it is believed plenty of whales are to be found. It is an almost untouched whaling ground.

One of the greatest marvels of all the rich possessions of the Maharajah of Baroda is a carpet, about ten feet by six, made entirely of strings of pearls, with center and corner pieces of diamonds. The carpet took three years to weave and cost £200,000.

In nature there is no such thing as chance. Chance is an invention of man, and permeates through all the affairs of life. The commercial man has chance embodied in much of his business. In fact, in all vocations there are elements of chance. We all have to take chances in this game of life.

There are people who are never satisfied or contented, no matter how smooth is life's pathway. Even if they were permitted to pluck from the *Kalpitaron*, the tree of imagination in Indian mythology, from which all human wants are gratified. Unadulterated good becomes irksome, and they long for some evil or misfortune.

The Weekly Shasta *Courier* is about to enter its fortieth volume. It was established in March, 1852, and is one of the oldest papers in the State. It was started when Shasta county was a land of gold. It was ever an exponent of the best interests of the community in which it is published, and is one of our most valued exchanges.

There is no end to the artfulness of woman-kind. There comes a story from Ridgway, Pa., to the effect that a man there, while blowing smoke rings in the presence of a young lady, was surprised to see her run her finger in one and tell him we'll be married next spring. What could the poor fellow do or say except to bow his head in meek submission.

From the Georgetown *Gazette* we learn that mining has received a new impetus upon that divide. A mine has been recently discovered which promises to become the most valuable mining property in California. There are hundreds of good mines in El Dorado county that will be developed into good paying property during the present year.

The Marysville *Appeal* issued a citrus fair edition of that paper that would have done credit to any metropolitan journal. It contained many valuable and interesting articles descriptive of Northern California, several well executed engravings and an elegant map of the "Sunny Valley of the Sacramento." The *Appeal* is abreast of the times.

According to the report of the Director of the Mint, the precious metals received at the mints and assay offices of the United States during the fiscal year 1890, aggregated in value \$92,793,958, an increase of \$2,436,055 over the deposits of the preceding fiscal year. There were 2,521,361 ounces of gold of a coining value of \$46,909,041, and 65,293,056 ounces of silver of a coining value of \$75,977,373 operated upon in the coining department alone, and the total quantity operated upon in the mints and assay offices aggregated 240 tons of gold and 4,817 tons of silver.

The value of the operative wastage and loss on sale of sweeps was \$26,141.05, while the incidental gains in the operations on bullion were valued at \$36,683.87, leaving a net gain in the operations of the Mint during the year of \$10,542.82.

A reformed ex-convict, who has had years of experience in both the private and government detective services, contrasts the two classes and says: "A private detective makes it his business to encourage crime, while the government detective is not allowed to put any inducements to commit crime before a criminal." There are of course exceptions to the rule, but the mushroom army of private detectives must have some way of making records.

We have lived in this State for lo! these many, many years; so long, indeed, that really we thought we knew the names of all the Governors of California from the first to the present incumbent. But until last week we never knew that among that galaxy of greatness there was one named Norton. However, while reading a late number of the new evening paper, in an article entitled "California's Art Gallery," which treated of the portraits of the Governors that are to be found hanging in the Capitol, and in that part which speaks of the pictures that are in the Assembly Chamber, after mentioning that of the last Mexican Governor, Michel-torna, the reporter says: "On the right the shadows of the recesses are lighted up by the jolly, cheery, robust figure of Gov. Norton." Now the only prominent man of California bearing that name was Judge Norton, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the State, who was on the bench in the early sixties. But the spirit of honest old John Bigler is as forgiving as he was when in the flesh.

There has been some talk of a bill during this session of the Legislature to appropriate money to paint the portrait of ex-acting Governor Waterman to be hung in the Capitol with others of the ex-Governors. It is a commendable and a laudable proposition, and one that should not meet a single vote in opposition. R. W. Waterman departed from the Governor's chair leaving behind him a trail of official misfortunes and mishaps, which are much to be regretted, such as never before cursed a State or soiled its ensign armorial. His career of three years of misrule will be reverted to, in time to come, as the people of Ireland are now accustomed to look back to the days of Lord Norbury of the beginning of this century; not as a three years when the Governor caused the shedding of so much blood that "if it was gathered together in one reservoir his Excellency might swim in it," as was said of Norbury by the martyred patriot Emmet, but will be spoken and thought and written of as a non-descript administration of State affairs that could never again be repeated in any other State, simply because another Waterman could no where else be found—the mould was broken after he was framed—and not in California, for she will profit by the example. But he was Governor of the State; albeit a providential interposition necessitated the unnatural freak, and as one of her Governors, the State cannot afford to prove churlish or sullen, and simply to be vindictive or revengeful, refuse to have his portrait painted, by way of punishment to him for his transgressions. Fancy a great, a magnanimous State like California heaping coals of fire on the old man's head in his fast closing years by gratuitously insulting him in a refusal to acknowledge—as much as could thus be done—that he was once Governor. Besides, truth to tell, the unfortunate man was sadly imposed on by those he had taken to his bosom and warned into unworthy prominence in recognition for kindnesses done him before he became Governor.

The Diaphanous Test of Death.

It has been recently stated that a prize offered years ago for the discovery of some means whereby the inexperienced might at once determine whether in a given case death had or had not occurred, had been won by a physician, who had discovered that if a light were placed behind the hand of a supposed dead person a scarlet tint would be apparent where the fingers touched each other if life was not extinct, and that if no red glow was visible death had taken place.

Dr. W. B. Richardson has written an essay in which he states that although this test has its value, it is not by any means to be trusted as an unfailing indication of life or death. He gives the case of a person in a state of syncope to whom the test was most carefully applied. Not the faintest sign of red coloration between the fingers could be traced, yet the recovery of the syncope was complete and was affected without any artificial aid. Dr. Richardson regards it as a good test, but is of opinion that certain proofs are: The pulsation, the respiratory murmur, pressure on veins, the electric test for muscular irritability, the ammonia hypodermic test, coagulation of blood in the veins; rigor mortis and decomposition.

[Written for THEMIS.]

Agricultural Education.

The object of education is two-fold. First—The development, expansion and cultivation of the intellectual powers. Second—To prepare man for the practical duties of life; to fit him to pursue the avocation of his choice, whatever it may be, intelligently and profitably. And there is no branch of human industry in which science can do more than in agriculture. There is none that requires such an extensive and various application of scientific truth. It is true, the earth will bring forth its fruits, after a fashion, without the aid of science. Experience and observation, to a very limited extent, may perform the office of study and research, properly and efficiently directed. Yet they are but a poor substitute. A virgin soil, not exhausted by the use of years, may yield to the cultivator a profitable income. But we must recollect that our country will grow old; continued cropping, in the process of time, will render the best of our soils sterile and unproductive. It becomes necessary, therefore, that this decay of vitality should be stayed, by calling in science to our aid. It will not answer the purpose that this be done in isolated cases—that there shall be here and there a farmer educated up to the point where he is made fully capable of applying scientific truths to his avocation. But the great body should be thoroughly educated—should become familiar with all exact sciences that have any application to agriculture. We see now a vast difference between the educated farmer, and he who plods along in the good old ways of his forefathers. All around the former are evidences of prosperity. His profits, enhanced by the application of science, are larger, and enable him to surround himself with all that convenience or taste may prompt. The other labors on—each succeeding year finds him where its predecessor left him, and after the toils of a long life, he has made but little progress—for his industry has been applied in such a manner as to secure the smallest results.

Our object is the practical application of scientific knowledge to all the purposes of life. And here we meet a difficulty in the minds of some. There are those who are under an impression that science is something for the closet, and that scientific men cannot be practical men by any possibility. Nothing can be more at war with facts than this idea. The truth is, that science is essentially practical in its very nature. For what else is true science, but a knowledge of facts—a knowledge of the real constitution, relations, and capabilities of things? How can it possibly be true, that the more thoroughly a man knows the nature of the materials on which he is to act, and of the instruments by which he is to produce results, the less confident he is to do anything successfully? Such an opinion is so absurd, that one would hardly know how to characterize a person seriously maintaining it. As if a man blindfolded and groping in the dark, were more likely to give his efforts a right direction than one whose eyes were open in the clear light of day.

What makes the successful lawyer so efficient in his profession? It is because he has spent years of time and thousands of dollars in making himself thoroughly acquainted with all its principles and details. Let a man attempt to pursue the profession who is ignorant of law, and he would of course fail. Let him be but slightly acquainted with it, and his business and his profits would be small. So in regard to the other professions, and the mechanical trades. Those engaged in them must know how to do the work before they can do it. Why should it be different in the case of the farmer? It is true, almost any man can plant a potato, or a field of corn, and may possibly get a fair crop, even if ignorant of the first principles of any science. But the soil must be favorable or he cannot. If it refuse to yield its nutrition and cause the grain to grow, he cannot compel it. The only alternative left for him is to abandon it. But let him be versed in scientific agriculture and the difficulty vanishes. Perverse soils yield readily, and obey his commands. Science unlocks their treasures and they pour them forth, and the cultivator is enriched. The time has come when he must understand his business, and be able to give a reason for what he does. The field will retaliate his neglect or abuse, by withholding the rich products which he might otherwise secure; and the sterile aspect of many a farm in the older portions of our country—once rich and productive—furnishes a proof, both of the violence which has been offered to nature, and the retributive vengeance with which she resents the abuse of her generous prerogatives. This demand for mechanical skill, for an intimate acquaintance with the laws and resources of nature, and the plain instructions of a rational and practical philosophy, is increasing upon us every year and every day. It is our duty to meet it. We must meet it, in order to secure increasing and permanent prosperity. We should encourage the desire, and furnish the means by which to gratify the aspirations of those who wish to become masters of whatever pursuit or calling in life they may choose to select.

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FLASHES.

It is easy to persecute the unfortunate.

Congress could be prosecuted for a disorderly house.

Artificial flowers are not made to press, neither are artificial girls.

A woman never gets too old to take an interest in a love story and a baby.

One often experiences a bad scrape—in a barber shop and at a country dance.

Girls should not feel cheap in marriage, because they happen to be given away.

When we waste our force pursuing pleasure we fail to enjoy it when overtaken.

The Indians ought not to complain of lack of rations. They have had o-rations in abundance for two hundred years.

An exchange says: "Westinghouse became a millionaire because he made no bad brakes." It is a good maxim for any beginner—"no bad brakes."

A Complete Success.

About five hundred guests assembled in the hall of the Bainbridge Business College Friday evening to witness the drama, *The Flowing Bowl* under the management of Miss Mamie Bainbridge, the teacher of elocution in the College. The cast of the drama was as follows: Martin Moore, Mr. Calderwood; Major Fitzpatrick, Mr. Roberts; Herbert Poole, Mr. Cutts; Clifton Jerome, Mr. Vanderbilt; Richard Bell, Mr. Miller; Chas. Wilkins, Mr. Nourse; Pete, Mr. Williams; Marion Moore, Miss Goode; Mrs. Morris, Miss Stauffer; Jessie Morris, Miss Greenlaw. The parts were made up of pupils of Miss Bainbridge, and a very creditable performance was given. Miss Bainbridge deserves great credit for the manner in which the play was presented. Special mention should be made of Miss Stauffer, her part being a very difficult one, who was not only good but excellent; Miss Greenlaw as Jessie Morris could not have been better had she been a professional, as was also the part of Miss Goode. The gentlemen were all good in their respective parts and reflect great credit on their instructress. Mr. Roberts as Major Fitzpatrick was a complete success, and should he ever aspire to the stage, he need not hesitate to apply for a stand as an Irish comedian. Space will not allow of a mention of all that took part; suffice it to say that taking into consideration that they were all on the stage for the first time, they were one and all good and presented their parts well.

The entertainment opened with a recitation by Miss Lumie Wise, "A Shadow on the Blind," and was rendered in an admirable manner; another by Miss Hattie Norsworthy, entitled "Getting Photographed." The masterpiece, however, was left for Miss Annie Laurie, a recitation, "The Double Sacrifice," followed by a tableau in which she is burned to a stake as a sacrifice. Miss Laurie has the gift to make a splendid elocutionist and one to be appreciated by all.

After the programme had been completed, the guests adjourned to the spacious school of the College, where dancing was indulged in until an early hour in the morning.

Many were the praises and thanks sent both to Miss Mamie and Prof. J. C. Bainbridge, for the enjoyable time had. The entertainment will be long remembered by the citizens present, and 'tis to be hoped that Miss Bainbridge will favor us with another ere long.

Legal Notices.

Assemblyman Clark, of Yolo, has introduced the following bill, which should become a law: "Whenever it becomes necessary to the proper determination of any action or proceeding mentioned in this Code, that any summons, order, notice, or other matter shall be published in any newspaper, it shall be the duty of the presiding Judge of such Court, and the duty of the Clerk thereof, in which such action or proceeding is pending, when practicable, to be governed by the request of the person or persons who are primarily liable to pay the cost of such publication of such summons, order, notice, or other matter, and to cause the same to be published in such newspaper as such person may designate; provided, such newspaper be a weekly or daily newspaper regularly published, and of general circulation in the county where such action or proceeding is pending."

Views of a Pessimistic Scientist.

A decidedly gloomy view of the future of America is taken by Professor Otis Mason, of the Smithsonian Institute. Within a century he declares, the western hemisphere will be exhausted as a support for civilized man, and will be relegated to the dominion of savages of a very low order. He says, "the so-called American people have camped over the continent regardless of their future. They have delved into the soil, chopped into the mountains, and used up the land until there stares them in the face the almost immediate prospect of starvation."

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Dr. Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup is a guaranteed remedy made in Sacramento. Will relieve the most troublesome cold almost instantly. Try it. *

Stockmen's Liniment. For rheumatism and neuralgia, sprains and bruises its effect is magical. Both the above for sale by Kirk, Geary Co. and J. Hahn & Co. *

The Capitol Hotel is the place where all the legislators and politicians congregate. B. B. Brown, the proprietor, is one of the best hotel men in the city. He knows how to please and accommodate, and is the most popular man among his guests in the city.

George D. Stewart, the well-known traveling photographer has returned from a tour of El Dorado county. He has a number of excellent views of the historic town of Coloma, the Marshall monument and others that will be of interest to all the pioneers of California. His place of business is at 1614 K street.

Open Letter.

SACRAMENTO, January 28, 1891.

Actual experience develops all that has ever been claimed for the Mathushek pianos. Over five years ago I purchased one of the upright Mathushek pianos from John F. Cooper. During all that period it has never required tuning but once, and that was occasioned by removal. The tone is superior, and seems to improve, like old wine, with age. It is true, I take exceptionally good care of the instrument, but the genuine merit is there. Experts and music teachers inform me that my piano is a gem. I prize it very highly. MRS. W. A. ANDERSON.

Song Writing.

In speaking of the songs of Heine, of Beranger and Burns we have remarked that the *motif*—sentimental, patriotic, or passionate—which started any song should run simply down to the last line. Otherwise, indeed, the composition almost ceases to be a song in the modern sense of the word, and becomes an ode—an ode not only as the word was understood by the Greeks, but as it was understood by Horace, and in still later times by Coleridge, Shelley and Keats. This oneness of *motif*, which is the fundamental characteristic of the song, goes far, perhaps, to explain the fact that in most songs the really vital portion consists of but one stanza—often the first—from which the remainder of the lyric hangs as a mere fringe. Among the exquisite song-writers of the seventeenth century Shakespeare was one of those who knew when to stop after the *motif* had been fully expressed; for it must be remembered that the stanza which mars the divine song in *Measure for Measure*, "Take, Oh, Take Those Lips Away," is not Shakespeare's at all, but Fletcher's. After Shakespeare's time, however, some of the best English songs written until Tennyson rose have been the work of those who are called "minor poets"—that is to say, poets who have made no attempt to "build the lofty rhyme," while often those who have indulged in that risky kind of architecture have only partially succeeded in the humbler efforts of the song-writer. When a large body of the poetic stream is at the command of the writer, the very magnitude of the forces at work perhaps makes it difficult for him to restrain them for the single expression of a single *motif*. But even unity of motive is not enough to lend full vitality to a song. Extreme brevity of structure is a primary requisite even where the *motif* has not been departed from. To all forms of literary art Voltaire's maxim applies, that the most effective way to weary the listener is to say all that can be said upon a subject; but this volubility is destructive of the very existence of the song. In a word, it is here that is seen more clearly than in any other department of poetic art the imperious truth of Hesiod's saying that the half is better than the whole; it is here that literary self-indulgence—always more or less injurious to literary art—is seen to be fatal. This could easily be made manifest, if it were worth while to instance any one of those fine, but half forgotten lyrics of our time, which nothing would have prevented from passing into universal acceptance had not the poet's embarrassment of wealth tempted him into saying "everything that could be said upon the subject in haud."—*London Athenaeum*.

A laborer at the Dundee harbor lately told his wife on awakening in the morning a curious dream which he had during the night. He dreamed that he saw coming toward him in single file four rats. The first one was very fat, and was followed by two lean ones, the rear rat being blind. The dreamer was greatly troubled, as there is a superstition among the ignorant that to dream of rats forbodes calamity. He appealed to his wife concerning this, but she could not interpret the ill-omened dream. His son, a sharp lad, who had heard his father's story, volunteered to be the interpreter. "The fat rat," he said, "is the man who keeps the public house that ye gang to see often, and the two lean ones are me and my mother, and the blind one is yourself, father."

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Geo. F. Marion will visit the Pacific Coast next season in *Mr. Maccaroni*, a new and original farce-comedy creation in Italian dialect. Geo. Marion has made himself famous in Italian dialect. It is said he will be supported by a strong company of comedians.

The Woods & Steen Mystifying Combination have done a good business this week. The Steens are wonders, and have performed some surprising tricks. So clever are these artists that they defy detection. Edna puzzles the audience and sends it away "guessing" how she does it. There will be a change of programme to-night, which will be the final performance.

Donnelly and Girard, with a revision of *Natural Gas*, will soon be presented at the Metropolitan. There are some new faces in the company, notably a very capricious little woman, Milly Price-Dow, whose escapades have made her somewhat of a famous character. She is a high kicker. We noticed that both Donnelly and Girard were very hoarse from severe colds when we saw them at the Bush last week.

There were some violent scenes in Paris this week on the production of Sardon's new play, *Thermidor*. It is a drama founded on the scenes at the time of the fall of Robespierre, and arouses the sensitive nature of the French to such an extent that they take sides and want to fight the battle over again. This event will have the effect to make *Thermidor* a grand success when produced on this side the ocean. If nothing else, it will be a prime advertisement in America.

The McNeill Club is in active training for the production of the very popular opera of *Pinafore*, it being the intention to present the same without calling to their aid the services of any professionals, hoping thereby to render a much more pleasing and, certainly, a much more enjoyable operatic entertainment. Heretofore in producing operas the club has had to undergo a very heavy outlay, and as a result of their endeavors to please the families of Sacramento by giving them really first-class amusement, they find that the drain on the members' private funds, not to speak of the loss of time and sacrifice of personal comforts in attending rehearsals, etc., has been altogether too onerous, and they now find themselves compelled to call upon the good people of Sacramento and "her sisters, and her cousins, and her aunts," to aid them in their efforts to make of *Pinafore* a financial success, and at the same time avail themselves of the opportunity of enjoying a short season of very popular music. The particulars as to date, caste, etc., will shortly be announced.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to DAVID KIZER, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 29th day of January, 1891, in which action, Annie Kizer is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of said Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant on the grounds of desertion and failure to provide; also, for the care, custody and control of the minor children, the issue of said marriage, viz: Nettie and Edna, aged 5 years, and 15 months respectively, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made; and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, W. W. Rhoads, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand [SEAL.] and affix the seal of said Court, this 29th day of January A. D. 1891.

W. W. RHOADS, Clerk.
By J. F. Doody, Deputy Clerk.
W. A. GETT, Jr., Attorney for Plaintiff. j431-9t

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of Sacramento. In the matter of the Estate of Carl H. Meierdierks, deceased. Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 20th day of February, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the Court room of said Court, at the Court House, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, and State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Carl H. Meierdierks, deceased, and for hearing the application of Meta E. Meierdierks for the issuance to her of letters testamentary thereon.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 23d day of January, 1891.

W. W. RHOADS, Clerk.
By J. F. Doody, Deputy Clerk.
ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Petitioner. j431-3t

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Giving a Professor "Hell."

It was in one of the smaller of the New England colleges that on one occasion the students of a graduating class showed their fondness for a favorite professor by the gift of a handsome edition of Dore's illustrated "Inferno," says the Boston Courier. The gift was a surprise, but there were, of course, a number of people in the secret, and among them was the brother of the professor's wife. He chanced to meet his sister on the morning when the book was to be presented, the occasion being the last recitation which the class were to have to the professor.

"Oh, Kate," he said, with a great affectation of concern, "do you know what is going on?"

"Going on!" she echoed. "No; I know of nothing in particular. What is it?"

"Do you think you could keep your husband home from recitation this morning?"

"Keep him at home! Why should I keep him at home?"

"I don't want to frighten you," the other said, with a sinister air, "but the truth is—"

"The truth is what?" she demanded. "What in the world is the matter?"

"Well, if you must know," he said "the boys are just going to give him 'hell' this morning."

The professor's wife was so alarmed by his words and manner that she forgot to reprove him for his apparent profanity.

"Why, I thought the students liked him."

Her brother shook his head gloomily.

"You will find it as I say," he observed, and turned away. "I don't think there is anything you can do," he called back over his shoulder.

The lady flew home in a panic and not long after she reached it her husband arrived, bringing with him "Hell," elegantly bound. What the feelings of the lady toward her brother were may be imagined by any one who has been similarly placed.

The recent exposure of a fraudulent divorce mill in New York is another strong argument in favor of a National Divorce law. A similar institution was unearthed in Brooklyn several years ago, and probably there are more of them now engaged in wrecking homes and ruining lives. There is a class of lawyers making a specialty of divorce business, who are a disgrace to the legal profession, and it would seem that the bar associations in big cities could do an excellent service to humanity by adopting some means that would enable the public to gain a clearer idea of the individual status of the men practising law in the territory more or less under their jurisdiction. New York lawyers are complaining of the laxity with which men are admitted to the bar in that state, and the same protest has been made, with equal reason, in other sections. Fortunately for Boston, the Suffolk bar standard is much higher to-day than in years gone by, and the tendency is to elevate it still further.

There was a titled British buccaneer, who was born about 1637, and who died in Jamaica in 1690. His name was Sir Henry Morgan. The son of a farmer in Wales, he became a sailor, and was one of the most noted pirates who infested the West India Islands. He amassed a large fortune and was knighted by Charles II.

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STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO.—In the Superior Court.—In the matter of the petition of W. C. Hays, an insolvent debtor, upon reading and filing the petition, schedule and inventory of W. C. Hays, the above named petitioner, and on motion of L. S. Taylor, his attorney, it is ordered and declared that said petitioner is insolvent. And it is ordered that the Sheriff of the County of Sacramento do take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said insolvent debtor (except such as may be by law exempt from execution), and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee. And all persons are forbidden to pay any debts to said debtor, or to deliver any property belonging to such debtor to him, or to any one for his use, and said debtor is forbidden to transfer any property to any one except said Sheriff. And it is further ordered that a meeting of all creditors of said debtor be held on Monday, the 9th day of March, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the court room of the Superior Court aforesaid, in the court house, in the City of Sacramento, to prove their debts, and choose one or more assignees of the estate; and that a copy of this order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of creditors. And all proceedings against the said insolvent are hereby stayed. Sacramento, January 23, 1891.

A. P. CATLIN,
Judge of the Superior Court.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Charles Reams, an insolvent debtor. Charles Reams having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Charles Reams is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said Charles Reams, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the court room of said Court, on the 26th day of February, 1891, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS a newspaper of general circulation published in the county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. Dated, January 15th, 1891.

A. P. CATLIN,
Judge of the Superior Court.
W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Petitioner. j15-5t

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of M. D. Thomson, an insolvent debtor.—M. D. Thomson, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said M. D. Thomson is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said M. D. Thomson, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, on the 6th day of February, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. Dated 29th December, 1890.

W. C. VAN FLEET,
Judge of the Superior Court.
PHILIP S. DRIVER, Attorney for Insolvent. j13-5t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO.—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to LOUIS C. McADAMS, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of January, 1891, in which action Laura A. McAdams is plaintiff and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of said Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony, now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the grounds of the failure of the defendant for more than one year last past to provide the plaintiff with the common necessities of life, he having the ability so to do, and upon the further ground of the conviction of defendant of felony in British Columbia, and that his discharge from the confinement in pursuance of said conviction on day of May, 1890, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief described in her complaint. In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand [SEAL] and affix the seal of said Court this 2d day of January, A. D. 1891.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Plaintiff. j13-9t

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF WASHINGTON Township, County of Yolo, State of California.—I, U. Gill, plaintiff, vs. Albert Wines, defendant. The People of the State of California send greeting to Albert Wines, defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Washington Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within the township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said township but in said county, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere. Said action is brought to recover the sum of \$19 95, viz: for board and lodging and for goods sold and delivered at special instance and request of you, the said defendant, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the above amount, to wit: \$19 95, and costs. Make legal service and due return hereof. Given under my hand this 22d day of October, 1890.

CHAS. A. NEWTON,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
J. W. HUGHES, Attorney for Plaintiff. d20-9t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF KATARINA HAAS, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Wm. E. Gerber, executor of the estate of Katarina Haas, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of his attorney, S. Solon Holl, at No. 628 1/2 J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated January 16, 1891.
WM. E. GERBER, Executor.
S. SOLON HOLL, Attorney for Executor.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.

January 19, 1891.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6-15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-40 P
12-50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5-55 A
4-35 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7-00 P
7-30 P	Knights Landing	7-10 A
10-50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9-35 A
12-05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	2-25 A
11-00 P	Central Atlantic Express	8 15 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
2 25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12-35 A
8-40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26-00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-50 P
10-50 A	San Jose	2-50 P
6-15 A	Santa Barbara	9-35 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
8-50 A	Stockton and Galt	8-40 P
4-30 P	Stockton and Galt	7-00 P
12-05 P	Truckee and Reno	9-35 A
11-00 P	Truckee and Reno	2 25 A
12-05 P	Colfax	8 15 A
6-15 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	18-40 P
*6-35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*3-10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11-25 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
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The late August Belmont once told a New York correspondent on the Mounmouth race track that his horses would not win because a flock of blackbirds had crossed his path that morning.

"I saw the blackbirds in the field," he related, "and said to myself, 'if they fly across I shall lose.' So I walked my team carefully—carefully. But no! Just as I came opposite the birds flew in front of me, wheeled about and crossed me again. I shall not go to the stables. I have sent for my trainer to tell him it is of no use trying to win to-day."

At another time he was in radiant spirits because a little bird had flown into his bath-room and allowed itself to be fed.

"I shall have good luck," he exclaimed. "Wait and you shall see."

That day he won three principal races. Indeed, a curious phase of his superstitions was that they generally turned out to be correct. When he felt that he was going to lose he did lose; when he imagined he would win he did win.

This may be explained by coincidence or by the fact that his trainer and jockey were shrewd enough to humor his whims, knowing that he would rather justify his superstitions than capture a race. But, whatever the explanation, the fact that such a man should be subject to such caprices is wonderful.

"Coining" jokes is a very common figure of speech, but we know of only one instance in which the joke was actually coined—that is stuck upon a graven die, and issued from a legal mint. The fact is historical and is as follows: In the year 1679 the Danes advanced with a large force upon Hamburg, but after a siege of considerable duration, seeing but little hope of ultimate success, they finally withdrew and marched back. Thereupon the Hamburgers caused a medal to be struck in commemoration of the event. On one side of the numismatic curiosity was the inscription: "The King of Denmark came before Hamburg. What he gained will be seen on the other side." On the other side there was a total blank.—*Buffalo Commercial*.

A gentleman was looking at a suite of rooms in an apartment house; he found them satisfactory and said to the janitor: "I'll take them." "Have you any children, sir?" "Yes, two." "Then I cannot let you the rooms." "Why, my children are both married and live in Iowa." "That makes no difference. My orders are not to take in any tenant who has children."



A SCARED EDITOR.

A rugged farmer stalked into the sanctum with a big whip under his arm. "Be you the editor?" "I am," was the half apprehensive reply.

"Here's two dollars—send me your paper, for life," he said.

"You see," he went on, "our daughter was sick and like to die; she drooped and grew weak and pale, had headaches, no appetite, back ached, hands and feet like ice, couldn't sleep, hacked with cough, and we thought she had consumption. No medicine helped her until she tried that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription mentioned in your paper, when she began to mend in no time and is now well and handsome as a rose—put me down as a life subscriber."

Now the editor is looking for another scare. The medicine has cured thousands afflicted as was the farmer's daughter, restoring the female functions to healthy action, and removing the obstructions and suppressions which caused her trouble. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) refunded. It's a legitimate medicine, not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and derange digestion.

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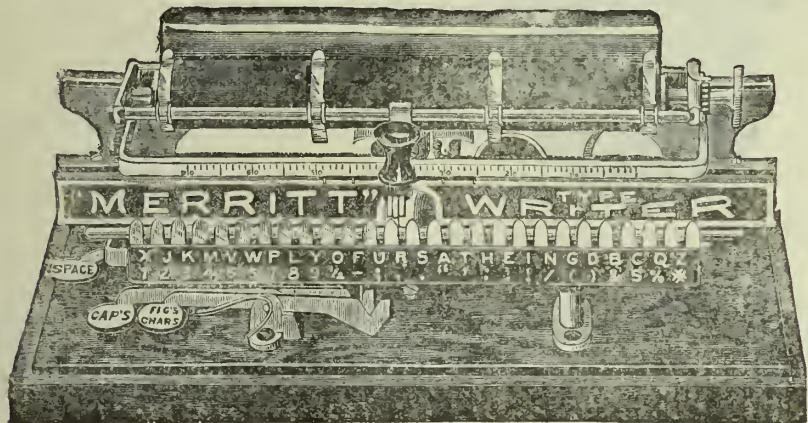
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Good Bye.

Farewell, my friend, since we must part,
It matters not the reason why,
With laughing lips and aching heart,
I say good-by.

If you can smile, why I smile, too;
I gauge my sadness by your own;
I cannot show more grief and pain
Than you have shown.

Since I am nothing in your life,
From henceforth I shall vainly try
To banish thought of you from mine,
And so, good-by.

Requiescat in Pace.

De Mille, the playwright, was dining with a party of gentlemen a few evenings ago, when one of the number, who had taken more wine than was good for his wits, became obnoxiously talkative. Efforts were made in many delicate ways to call the offender to order, but they seemed only to incite him to increased chatter. Finally, when it became apparent that the party must either put a stop to the foolish fellow's talk, or take an adjournment, Mr. De Mille turned to him and asked if he had heard the latest parrot story. The gabbler said he had not.

"You won't take offense if I tell it?"
"How can I?" asked the victim, innocently.

"Assure me that you will not think I mean to make any personal application, and I will tell it," said the dramatist.

"Of course I won't," and the offender gave the floor and his eager attention to Mr. De Mille.

"Well," said the playwright, "the parrot sat upon his perch in one corner of the room. A bull-dog, a new-comer in the household, lay in another corner."

"S-s-sick 'em," said the parrot, 's-s-sick 'em, Tige!"

"The new dog bounded to his feet and looked for something to seek, but finding nothing, lay down again."

"The parrot clambered down from his perch and waddled across to where the dog was lying."

"S-s-sick 'em, Tige," he said again.

"This time Tige found something to seek. He pounced upon the parrot, tore him, shook him and boxed him about until the poor bird was well nigh dead. When the dog had been called off the parrot labored up to his perch, looked about the floor where his beautiful feathers lay scattered, scanned himself minutely, noted his one remaining tail feather and said:

"I know what's the matter with me; I talk too blamed much."

The dinner went on without further interruption. The preparatory denial of personal application had done its work, and done it delicately and well.—*Analostan Magazine.*

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THELEMS



Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1891.

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THEMIS: Published weekly, by J. H. MILLER & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, *Editors.*
J. H. MILLER, *Managing Editor.*

Last week the Judiciary Committee of the Senate recommended to that body the passage of proposed constitutional amendment No. 8. This shows that there are fearful assaults on the fundamental law. And eight is not the total number of attempts to better that instrument. But let us look at No. 8 for a moment. Its purpose is to make a Board of Pardons, for convicted felons, of the Governor, Secretary of State, Controller, Attorney General and Wardens of the State Prisons. They are clothed with full power to hear and determine all applications for pardon, except for treason, which character of exceptional crime is to be referred to and acted on by the next Legislature after conviction. When a prisoner is serving a sentence for a second offense a written recommendation of a majority of the Supreme Judges is required before a pardon can be granted. Now, in our judgment, this suggested amendment is totally wrong from its incipency. It contemplates a radical revolution in the prerogatives of the three departments of the government. The Governor of a State is essentially and exclusively the pardoning power, and when it is attempted by legislation to take it out of his hands then the Executive is made subservient to a co-ordinate and equal branch of our system of government. The Governor should be the last and highest power to which an appeal should be made in cases of pardon. Associate him with three of his Cabinet, so to call them, and the Wardens, as contemplated by constitutional amendment No. 8, and he is brought to a level with officers whose superior and executive he is, and to whom in time they may be called on to appeal for some cause. Again, the Attorney General should not be made one of the Board of Pardons, simply because he is the law interpreter of the State, and his duties demand that he should not be clothed with executive duties belonging exclusively to the Governor. He may be called on to explain the law governing cases coming before the board, and in such cases would be found occupying the triple position of lawyer, judge and juror. It is true he is, probably, placed on the board to interpret the law for the other members, but then he is also made a judge of the merits of the case, and has a vote on the pardon. He should be left off the commission, free and untrammelled to give an unbiased opinion as to the legality of any point arising during the progress of proceedings before a body endowed with such extraordinary powers. Nor should the Wardens of the two prisons of the State be taken from their duties as principal guards over the criminals to act as friends or enemies, as their interests would incline them, on a pardon commission. They should be kept at their duty and only be called on as witnesses if wanted.

Yet we believe a Board of Pardons would be one of the very best creations the State could at once bring into being. And let us briefly outline the manner in which it could be organized without cost to the State, without amendment to the Constitution and without interference with any branch of the government in their respective and separate obligations. And we respectfully ask the careful attention of the members of the Legislature to this suggestion, as we believe it to

be a good proposition. Let a bill be introduced creating a Board of Pardon Commissioners, to be composed of the Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, State Controller, State Treasurer and Surveyor General. Here we have all the administrative officers of the State, or the Cabinet, as it were, excluding the Governor and Attorney General, but including the Lieutenant Governor, for whom alone anything would have to be paid, and that might be made a per diem while sitting, together with the mileage of a legislator. Let the board enact its own rules of procedure; meet every two or three months to hear cases, the Governor and Attorney General to be present, the latter to represent the State's prosecution and hear the evidence and the arguments. After the list of cases would have been heard, the sessions being held daily till the completion of the work, the board would hold their executive sessions and consider the cases, after which they could form their conclusions and make to the Governor such recommendations for pardon or commutation or other action as their judgment prompted. The Governor, having heard the merits of the cases when presented to the board, would not be long in determining his final action. Then the Attorney General stands ready to advise the Governor on the law of any question submitted. The Wardens would, as already suggested, occupy the position of witnesses when called on by either side, those applying for pardon and those opposing. This is but a crude and hastily outlined idea of a plan for the creation of what would be in the nature of a court of petition without the power to issue the pardon, which still remains in the hands of the Governor, but with the full power to hear all the evidence in meritorious cases. And a great virtue of the method is its economy. The sessions could all be held in the Capitol, for we can anticipate no case that would require sessions to be held at either of the prisons. Again, by the methods of such a board the filthy stench that has so long surrounded the reputation of the pardon system of California would be forever avoided. Will our present Legislature take some action of the kind, or of any other kind looking toward a remedy for an evil that has disgraced the State for the last ten years?

We believe it was in the legislative session of 1883 that the term "cinch bill" was coined, and that it was made applicable to proposed measures to hamper corporations and industries to the extent that they would yield up money for their defeat. The term is applicable. It would seem that persons elected to pass upon the laws for the people should be in better business than to devote their time to the introduction of absurd measures, particularly when it is apparent to any intelligent on-looker that the motive, either on the part of the member or the lobby, is to extort money. Happily the era of anti-railroad legislation has passed. True it has been that the carrying corporations have been compelled to pay heavy sums to be permitted to exist and do business. Insurance companies have always been a favorite prey, and particularly have those incorporated elsewhere but doing business in this State—foreign corporations. The argument is made that the premiums they receive are taken hence, and that they contribute little to local governmental support. Therefore it is argued restrictions should be placed upon them. This scheme of "cinching," while by no means new in California, is of ancient history in the older States, and to counteract it several of the States, to protect their companies, have passed retaliatory

laws, prohibiting companies doing business within their borders, whose places of business are in States wherein laws exist restrictive of foreign companies. It would seem that a mushroom statesman from a cow county should realize that the companies of this State cannot carry our insurance with safety; that in the event of an extensive fire in a city, the local companies, had they the risks alone, would be swamped. Then there is the familiar "valued policy bill," the corpse of which is galvanized every two years. The object of the introduction of these measures is simply to attempt to compel the companies to put up, but we understand they have very wisely determined to let the Legislature severely alone. They are certainly correct, for should it happen the Legislature should pass an unreasonable measure, there is no doubt it would lack the Executive sanction to become a law.

As a rule there are but few members who indulge in the introduction of "cinch" bills—some of them are duped by interested lobbyists, and others are corrupt. We had occasion in the session of 1885 to observe with curiosity the acts of men in this regard; to see the transparent effrontery of the mercenary legislator, and the delusion of the honest but unsophisticated statesman. One enterprising member then introduced a bill to stamp into the tin the date upon which canned goods were packed. A gentleman interested came into the Assembly chamber excitedly and calling the attention of the Sacramento delegation to it, asked if they would introduce him to the author of the bill. His request was declined; he was instructed to write to all canners in the State to pay no attention to the bill; it was never reported. Another member, as conscientious as men are created, introduced an anti-slogging bill, and to the surprise of all it met with the hearty support of the element esteemed to be in for boodle, and passed first and second readings. It failed on third reading. Afterward it developed that the lobby had compelled the proprietor of a sporting place in San Francisco to give up some \$700 in order to kill the bill. We speak of these as but two instances of the many that happened that session. It is apparent from the character of some of the bills that have been introduced in this Legislature the same tactics are being pursued. It has happened in the past and perhaps has happened this time, that copies have been made of "cinch" bills that had been introduced in former Legislatures. That very fact is suspicious, and a person introducing one of them should be called to account by the House. While these bills never pass, they subject citizens and interests to annoyance and embarrassment, and the cost of their printing and the time they consume in their consideration in committees and the Houses is no small item; time could better be consumed in legitimate legislation. A few stinging rebukes in the shape of committee reports would have a very salutary effect, for the members who are in this business for money are soon recognized by the more intelligent in a public body.

It seems that one C. S. Capp of San Francisco has conceived the brilliant idea that the delays of the law will be remedied if official shorthand reporters of the courts will be abolished. Concerning Capp's suggestion the San Francisco *Star* says:

Jack Cade's universal remedy—to usher in the millenium—was: "Kill all the lawyers." Now comes C. S. Capp with a remedy for all the evils of the "law's delays," whereof much has been written of late in our daily papers; and his short and simple method of satisfactory delivery is: "Abolish all the shorthand reporters." No doubt there has been

a great deal of imposition upon the public treasury through some of the Police Court official reporters' manipulations, or manipulations in their name. But when Mr. Capp says that the shorthand reporters lengthen the trial of causes he makes himself ridiculous. For the uniform testimony of judges and lawyers and others most competent to speak about the matter, having had experience before as well as since the introduction of shorthand reporters into our courts, is that the shorthand man has saved the court and jury two-thirds in time, and proportionately in toil. Mr. Capp is the same gentleman who recently sought to distinguish himself by voluntarily espousing, in a long letter, the "cause" of printing offices that were boycotted by the Typographical Union.

It is quite evident the writer in the *Star* knows what he is talking about. That there have been barefaced extortions practiced by some of the reporters in San Francisco is true, and with the men guilty of such extortions we have no sympathy, nor are they indorsed by the better class of shorthand reporters. The abolition of court reporters would tend to delay in the determination of cases, and in case an arbitrary judge was on the bench the settlement of statements in cases he had tried would vest in him absolutely. In the shorthand notes of the reporter there is a safeguard to the bar and to clients. Instead of abolishing court reporters we believe the office should be made more important, and that in addition to the test of speed now prescribed—150 words a minute—no person should be appointed unless he passes such legal and general examination that will demonstrate that, aside from the mere writing down of shorthand, and writing out everything that was said, be it grain or chaff, he possesses the knowledge and discretion to intelligently discriminate. In this county there were but two transcripts in civil cases written out in full in the last year. The custom here is for attorneys to indicate to the reporters the portions of the testimony to be written out in full, or condensed; and as a rule the work of the reporters is incorporated in the statement. In this way attorneys are saved labor and clients money. We understand that some reporters, particularly some in San Francisco, regard only the number of "folios" that can be strung out. A little amendment to the law would not be agreeable to them, and the opposition would come only from that quarter.

One of the problems of good governments, is the proper distribution of taxes. We observe that the French Chambers have under consideration a bill for the imposition of a heavy tax on bachelors, for the purpose of discouraging celibacy, and compelling men to bear their share of the commonwealth, which they try to shirk by refusing to marry and assume the responsibility of a family. In Germany, the Prussian Landtag is engaged in the discussion of Emperor William's plan, which provides for the assessment of the income tax proportionately to the size of the family. He recommends a deduction for each child of persons whose income amounts to less than three thousand marks. By this, a half dozen children would exempt the parents from the income tax. The great object of these enactments is to increase the population. In the United States there is a growing necessity for a tax on bachelors, in order to relieve the burden on the parents of large families. Cannot some of our law-givers and political economists devise some similar schemes to those of France and Germany?

Another of the pioneers has passed away. Doctor H. W. Nelson, widely known and respected, died on Wednesday, February 4th, after a lingering illness. There was no more companionable man in the State, jovial, entertaining, and always ready with a fund of anecdotes and reminiscences of early days in the land of gold. We have known Doctor Nelson from our earliest childhood. As a surgeon he had few equals, and his reputation for wonderful and successful operations in his profession is as broad as the State. He was fond of field sports, and rarely a season passed that he did not go on a hunting tour in the large game districts. The camp fire was his special delight. Doctor Nelson was a native of Canada and wrote and spoke the French language fluently. At the time of his death he was 65 years of age, lacking a few months. He leaves a widow, but no children.

The bill for the furnishing of a mansion for the Governor should be passed. Mr. Bruner's bill proposes the purchase of the Steffens property, at Sixteenth and H streets, and the sum proposed is \$70,000. The property is well worth that amount. The grounds front

225 feet on H street and 160 on Sixteenth. The buildings are the handsomest on any residence property in the city. The Federal Government has maintained an executive residence for almost a century. The President's house is constructed of free stone and is painted white, from which circumstance it is known as the "White House." The corner stone was laid in 1792, and President Adams occupied it in 1800. It was burned by the British in 1814, but was rebuilt and reoccupied in 1818. Many of the States have executive mansions, and California should have one. She can well afford to be as dignified as her sisters in this regard.

Minister Lincoln is spoken of as Secretary of the Treasury to succeed the late Mr. Windom. Let no false notion of devotion to the memory of the patriot President of the war era prompt Mr. Harrison to make the mistake of selecting an inexperienced young man to the most important position in the Cabinet. Mr. Lincoln is a worthy and exceptionally good man—for the sons of great men seldom result in any good—but to be the financial secretary of a vast and growing nation, now in the upheaval of devising an acceptable monetary system, requires a genius of financeering who is not to be selected by a beck of the presidential finger. Mr. Lincoln makes an acceptable Minister at St. James', but he has not had training in the money schools of the country.

Wind Spirits.

Grimm quaintly remarks in his book on "Teutonic Mythology" that it was quite natural in the olden times to look upon "some female personages as prime movers of the whirlwind." Prof. Fiske, however, tells us that in Norse mythology "it is the devil who is proverbially active in a gale of wind."

The first statement appears to be universally believed in Germany; at least it would seem so from the numerous legends and nursery tales in which "female personages" play an important part. In Vogtland, Northern Franconia, Thuringia, and across Lower Saxony, Frau Holda, or Hulda, who may be regarded as a wind goddess, holds supreme sway. She drives about in a wagon, and flies through the air at will. She haunts lakes and fountains, and sometimes appears as a fair white lady, bathing in the sparkling waters and disappearing under the waves, like the nymphs. Holda likewise belongs to Wuotan's "furious host," and like him can ride on the winds, clothed in terror and accompanied by witches. Thus in Upper Hesse, and the Westerwald, Holle-riding—to ride with Holle—is the same as riding with a witch.

At other times Holda is represented as an ugly old hag with pointed chin, big teeth, a long nose and bristling, thick-matted hair. When she visits the pasture ground of the herdsman she is seen dressed in a blue garment and white veil. She loves music and song under this appearance, and her lay has a doleful melody called "Huldreslad." In the forests you see Holden as an old woman clothed in gray, marching at the head of her flock milk-pail in hand.

It is supposed that she carries off unbaptized children, and according to a widespread belief these little heathens, falling victims to Wuotan, or Holda, have thenceforth joined the "Wutende Herr," or "furious host." It was also believed that Holda led an army of mice, for these were regarded as sacred animals, and were supposed to represent the souls of little children.

Then again Holda appears as the queen of the mountain sprites, who are known as Huldrefolk; and of the elves and the water naiads. She flies through the air at will in a wagon drawn by two cats, animals which are sacred to her, and which are supposed to be the favorites of old hags and witches. In some parts of Germany they say, if a bride goes to her wedding on a bright, sunshiny day, "she has fed the cat well"—meaning that she had propitiated the goddess of love.

She Knew Their Record.

"Now, madam," said the attorney for the defendant to a little, wiry, black-eyed, fidgety woman who had been summoned as a witness in a breach of the peace case, "You will please give your testimony in as few words as possible. You know the defendant?"

"Know who?"

"The defendant—Mr. Joshua Bagg."

"Josh Bagg! I guess I do know him, and I don't know nothing to the credit of either of 'em, and I don't think——"

"We don't want to know what you think, madam. Please say 'yes' or 'no' to my question."

"What question?"

"Do you know Mr. Joshua Bagg?"

"Don't I know 'im, though? Well, I should smile! You ask Josh Bagg if he knows me. Ask him if he knows anything 'bout tryin' to cheat a pore wid-

der like me out of a two-year-old steer? Ask him if——"

"Madam, I——"

"Ask him whose land he got his cordwood off of last spring, and why he hauled it in the night. Ask his wife, Betsy Bagg, if she knows anything about slippin' in a neighbor's paster lot and milkin' three cows on the sly. Ask——"

"Look here, madam——"

"Ask Josh Bagg about that uncle of his that died in a penitentiary out West. Ask him about lettin' his pore old mother die in the porehouse. Ask Betsy Bagg about puttin' a big brick in a lot of butter she sold last fall——"

"Madam, I tell you——"

"See if Josh Bagg knows anything about feeding ten head of cattle all the salt they would eat, and then lettin' them swill down all the water they could hold just 'fore he driv them into town and sold 'em. See what he's got to say to that."

"That has nothing to do with the case. I want you to——"

"Then there was old Azrael Bagg, own uncle to Josh, got rid of his native town on a rail 'tween two days, and Betsy Bagg's own brother got ketched in a neighbor's henhouse at midnight. Ask Josh——"

"Madam, what do you know about this case?"

"I don't know the first livin' thing 'bout it, but I'll bet Josh Bagg is guilty, whatever it is. The fact is, I've owed them Baggses a grudge for the last fifteen years and I got myself called up as a witness on purpose to get even with them, and I feel that I've done it. Good by."—*Detroit Free Press*.

The Value of Time.

One morning when Benjamin Franklin was busy in the press room on his newspaper, a lounge stepped into the bookstore and spent an hour or more looking over the books. Finally he seemed to settle upon one, and asked the clerk the price.

"One dollar," the clerk answered.

"One dollar," echoed the lounge, "can't you take less than that?"

"One dollar is the price," the clerk answered.

The would-be purchaser looked over the books awhile longer and then inquired: "Is Mr. Franklin in?"

"Yes, he's busy in the printing office," the clerk replied.

"Well, I want to see him," said the man.

The clerk told Mr. Franklin that a gentleman was in the store, waiting to see him. Franklin soon appeared and the stranger said, "what is the lowest, Mr. Franklin, that you can take for that book?"

"One dollar and a quarter," was the prompt answer.

"One dollar and a quarter! Why, your clerk asked me only a dollar just now."

"True," replied Franklin, "and I could have better afforded to take a dollar than to leave my work."

The man seemed surprised, and, wishing to end a parley of his own seeking, said: "Well, come now, tell me the lowest price for this book?"

"One dollar and a half."

"A dollar and a half! Why, you offered it yourself for a dollar and a quarter."

"Yes," said Franklin, coolly, "and I had better have taken that price then, than a dollar and a half now."

This was a way of trade which took the man quite by surprise. Without a word he laid the money on the counter, took the book and left the store.—*Youth's Companion*.

It was a minister who told this story. The conversation had drifted around to weddings, and incidentally marriage fees were touched upon. "There is always something amusing," he said, "about this wedding fee. I have seen very few bridegrooms who were calm and self-possessed enough to act as if they seemed to know just what they were doing. But when I had a church in a New England village once I had a little experience which proved to me that one man, at least, knew a good bargain when he saw it, even if he were getting married. An odd-looking couple came to me to be made man and wife. There seemed to be no objection to the marriage and I married them. When the ceremony was over the bridegroom drew me aside and whispered in my ear that he hadn't a cent in the world. I smiled and told him that that was all right. I was very busy and did not go to the door with them. Well, I started to go out to make a call that evening. I found that the bridegroom had taken my hat, leaving his own shabby affair in its place, and also a new pair of overshoes which were in the hall. That thrifty couple may be rich now. I am still a poor preacher."

The elephant has more muscles in its trunk than any other creature possesses in its entire body, their number being, according to Cuvier, no less than 40,000; while the whole of a man's muscles only number 527. The proboscis or trunk of the elephant, which contains this vast quantity of small muscles, variously interlaced, is extremely flexible, endowed with the most exquisite sensibility and the utmost diversity of motion.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

It is only the comedian who is pleased when his friends gave him the laugh.

Theater patrons generally realize that the scene painter is an unseen painter.

James O'Neil's *Bonanza Prince* should be a great play. It was written by a Dazy.

The American, a dramatization of Henry James' novel, has been put on the English stage.

Managers should never impose upon the public by announcing those who fail to appear, without some explanation.

Dick—Why couldn't Harry go to the theater with us to-night? Tom—He couldn't possibly come; had to write the criticisms of the plays for to-morrow's paper, and have them in by 8 o'clock.

Governor Boyd, the new Executive of Nebraska, has been a successful theater manager, and it is argued from that fact that he will have no difficulty in conducting the affairs of a State House.

Hamfatter (the comedian)—Don't you know, I believe I'm equal to better things than this comedy business. I feel that I could make a good appearance in tragedy. Sheerwell—Considering that you've killed everything you've had anything to do with, I should say that tragedy was just in your line.

It was a performance of *Trovatore* in Italian, and he couldn't make out much of it. "Do you mean to say that fellow is in jail?" he asked his city cousin as Menrico began singing the "Miserere." "Yes." "Well, if I made a noise like he's been making all night and called it singing, I'd expect to be put in jail, too."

Rose Coghlan has secured a pretty little one-act piece called *Nance Oldfield*, which she proposes to do as a curtain raiser to precede *Lady Barter*. It is an adaption of Charles Reade's sketch entitled, *Art. a Dramatic Tale*. The adaptation was made by Charles Reade himself and was only secured a few days ago by Miss Coghlan.

Lawrence Barrett's new play is called *Guido Ferranti*. The name of the author is not given. Mr. Barrett declines at present to mention it. The play is based on an Italian love story of the sixteenth century. Guido Ferranti, the hero, has sworn an oath of vengeance against his father's murderer, whom he discovers to be the reigning Duke of Padua, at whose court he has taken service and with whose young wife he has fallen in love. The progress of the love story, the death of the Duke and the subsequent tragic ending of the drama has been woven by the unknown author into a stage tale of intense and cumulative interest, dealing after the manner of all tragedies with the various passions of love, hatred and revenge, but treated in such a novel and original manner that many of the situations will be found to be extremely startling in their unexpected dramatic surprises. The scenes of the play are laid in Padua, Italy, and include the market place in Padua, the palace of the Duke, a corridor in the Duke's palace, a hall of justice and the prison at Padua.

The cynical humor and eccentric sayings of Beau Brummel, whom Richard Mansfield is now impersonating so successfully, were not always received by the auditors in the manner which their originator anticipated or desired. At one time Brummel was a member of Watier's Club, in London, which was then the most noted gambling place in the metropolis. Among his fellow members was a man named Bligh, whose eccentricity amounted at times to mild insanity. One evening the Beau, having lost a considerable stake, affected, in his farcical way, a very tragic and suicidal air, and cried out: "Waiter, bring me a candle-stick and a loaded pistol!" Upon which Bligh, who was sitting opposite to him, calmly produced two pistols from his pocket and, placing them upon the table, said: "Mr. Brummel, if you are really desirous to put a period to your existence I am extremely happy to offer you the means without troubling the waiter." The effect upon those present may be easily imagined, for it was apparent to all that the good-natured offer was sincerely meant. A few judicious words from the Beau, now all seriousness, induced the other to repocket the weapons, but the incident somewhat dampened the spirits of the card party, which quickly broke up and separated.

"I have observed in my experience as a stage director," said Edward Harrigan, "many peculiar mannerisms of actors in receiving and studying their roles. When the parts of a play are given to the company at the first rehearsal the ladies and gentlemen of the cast go here and there about the stage, silently and quickly scanning the lines of their different characters. The comedian who has, in stage parlance, 'plenty of fat' in the role assigned him wears a broad grin, while others, who, after reading their parts, know their lines are

only feeders to the comedian, look crestfallen and sadly place the unwelcome role in their pockets. The comedian as a rule laughs and jokes over his lines with the company, and those who feel that they 'stand out' in the cast laugh with him. Others who are discomfited do not see the point of the joke, and 'it's all quite natural.' The director must fully understand these peculiarities and commence his rehearsal totally indifferent to them, bearing in mind that to bring out the 'bits' strongly he must have harmony in the company. In my plays I score many a point that helps success by interpolating lines that 'fatten' the minor roles and encourage the smaller people to better endeavor, thereby creating good feeling in my company. The study of the roles allotted to my people begins when I call the rehearsal without parts. By that time I have cut, altered, interpolated and made general havoc with the manuscript. As a rule I am always shaky on the first night with my lines."—*N. Y. World*.

Book Chat.

The novel, in these days, that goes upon its literary merit is the exception.

The discovery of Aristotle's treatise on the constitution of Athens is pronounced by the *London Times* as almost unprecedented in the history of classical learning.

The venerable James Parton works six hours a day at his home in Newburyport. His desk is his place of rest and recreation, for that is what literary occupation means to him.

Author—"What do you mean, sir, by continually alluding to me as a flat?" Publisher—"No offense intended, I assure you; to my certain knowledge you are living wholly on your first story."

It is said that Daniel Webster was the first editor of the first college paper published in this country, the initial number appearing at Dartmouth in 1800. These journals now number 190 in the United States, while but one is issued in England.

"Marguerite" is a novel by George de Peyerbrune, translated by some one who does not care to give his name. It belongs to the modern French school, and to get at the moral of it the reader must go through a great many pages of fine social veheerence.

Mrs. Southworth is the author of eighty novels, "Retribution," the first story, being published in 1849. That is big work for a woman's hand and brain, and the world none the worse for it, either. The latter fact is her crowning triumph.

That aspiring young writer, Aristotle, has just committed one of his earlier productions to the British museum. The manuscript was dug out of a Grecian ruin and identified. Here is genuine encouragement for rising genius. Authors and spring poets can rest in the assurance that several centuries hence their productions may perhaps come to light in the same way. What is a lifetime to immortal fame, anyhow?

Would you think that a piece of Jules Verne's fiction, absolutely impossible of reality on the face of it, could be taken seriously? Well, it can be. There was published in the *Tribune* an extract purporting to come from the *Tribune* some time in the next century, giving a reporter's account of a trip from New York to San Francisco through a pneumatic tube in a few minutes. A serious Englishman saw this extract republished in an English paper, and wrote to the *Tribune* to learn if the trip had actually been made as described. The funniest part of the whole thing is that he requested an early answer, as a bet was to be decided by it. Shades of the laughing philosopher!

New York had a curious sensation during the week of the auction sale of the late Allen Thorndyke Rice's effects. Aided by a factious auctioneer and a lot of humorous reporters, the memory of a distinguished and accomplished gentleman was treated with a harshness and flippancy entirely unlooked for. No man would deprecate more earnestly the extraordinary manner in which the sale was conducted than Mr. Rice himself. He was in no sense a poseur, and the talk about the poker chips advertised at the sale would indicate he was accustomed to playing \$100,000 poker every night in the week. The talk about Mr. Rice's anti-fat remedies was as pointless as the wild stories of his play at cards. The fact that he left bottles of anti-fat does not prove anything. He was, if anything, a shade too thin. There seemed good reason to believe that many of the things presented at the sale as the effects of the late Allen Thorndyke Rice were introduced by outside dealers who wished to trade on his name. But the painful part of it all was the remarkable overhauling which the Rice effects received. He was a man of quiet and reserved habits, and abhorred publicity of all kinds. His manner was gentle and his life modeled on the rules which govern well-bred men of the world. If his executors had a keener appreciation of the dead diplomat's character, they would have cut short some of the sensationalism of the sale. It does not reflect very much credit upon them.

Professional Chat.

That venerable common law relic, the "Rule in Shelley's Case," has just been reaffirmed by the Supreme Court of Indiana (Taney vs. Fahney, 25 N. E. Rep. 882). Every law student in this State learns this rule before he goes up for examination for the Bar, and, having passed that examination, generally forgets it. Probably no question in the domain of the law has created more intense and protracted litigation, or been the topic of more volumes or more arguments than that which was enunciated by the great Coke in Shelley's case. The rule, as then laid down, was "When the ancestor, by any gift or conveyance, taketh an estate of freehold, and in the same gift or conveyance an estate is limited, either mediately or immediately, to his heirs in fee or tail, the heirs are words of limitation of the estate, and not words of purchase." That is to say, the first taker takes the whole estate in fee simple, irrespective of the limitation in favor of his heirs. The opinion of Lord Coke imbedded this doctrine into the English law as firmly as if it were an enactment of Parliament.

General S. D. Lee, of Mississippi, says that few know how brilliant a man General Braxton Bragg really was. "His unfortunate temper," says the *New Orleans Times-Democrat*, "made him unavailable as an army commander; but as a strategist, tactician and wit he had few equals in the army. An instance of the latter occurred in 1858, at Fort Sumter. Bragg's staff was depleted to such an extent that he suddenly found himself post and battery commander and quartermaster. There had been several disputes as to supplies, which had not been definitely passed upon. Bragg saw his chance and determined to force a decision. As Captain Bragg of the artillery, he made a requisition upon Acting Quartermaster Bragg. This, as quartermaster, he refused, and sent back an exceedingly sharp note. Captain Bragg retorted in kind, and Acting Quartermaster Bragg then referred the whole matter to Post-Commander Braxton Bragg. In this capacity he severely criticised both officers for the personal nature of their remarks, and referred the whole matter to Washington. Floyd was Secretary of War, and at first was furious, but it was pointed out to him that the correspondence was officially correct, and that Bragg could not be held accountable for any violation of army regulations. He was, therefore, obliged to decide the point, ignoring Bragg's appearance in a triple character. He afterward habitually referred to himself as 'the concentrated inhabitant.'"

It has sometimes happened that a lawyer has, in the language of the street, "given himself away" to a smart adversary. Garrow did this once when examining a witness in the Court of Queen's Bench. "Are you a fortune-teller?" he asked. "I am not," replied the man; "but I can tell yours." The shrewd counsel tripped, and was worsted. "What is that to be?" said he. "Why, sir," was the sly response, "as you made your first speech at the Old Bailey, so you will make your last there." In a like manner, arguing before a jury of judges, an over-smart counsel stopped short in his pleading. He was confident of obtaining a successful result, and Lord Newton vexed him by seeming to be in deep slumber. Addressing the other Lords on the bench, he said: "My Lords, it is unnecessary to go on, as Lord Newton is fast asleep." What was his consternation when an answer came—"Ay, ay," cried the angry Judge, "you will have proof of that by and by." And to the astonishment and chagrin of the young advocate and to the intense interest of the others, Newton luminously reviewed the case and gave a decided judgment against the too sanguine counsel. Even the cleverest lawyers have been "set down" in open Court by equally ready witnesses. "Did you see this tree, that has been mentioned, by the roadside?" an advocate inquired. "Yes, sir; I saw it very plainly." "It was conspicuous, then?" The witnesses seemed puzzled by the new word. He repeated his former assertion. Sneered the lawyer: "What is the difference between plain and conspicuously?" But he was hoist with his own petard. The witness smoothly and innocently answered: "I can see you plainly, sir, amongst the other lawyers, though you are not a bit conspicuous." In another comical instance the attack was directed against the character of the witness. But it recoiled. "You were in the company of these people?" "Of two friends, sir." "Friends! Two thieves, I suppose you mean." "That may be so," was the dry retort, "they are both lawyers." The blow that destroys the effect of an adverse examination is occasionally more accident than conscious effort. In a trial, not long ago, a very simple witness was in the box; and, after going through his ordeal, was ready to retire. One question remained. "Now, Mr. —, has not an attempt been made to induce you to tell the Court a different story?" "A different story to what I have told, sir?" "Yes; is it not so?" "Yes, sir." "Upon your oath, I demand to know who the persons are who have attempted this." "Well, sir, you've tried as hard as any of 'em," was the unexpected answer. It ended the examination.

NOTES.

In Tennessee they have a town called Skunk, and in Kentucky another known as Daddy.

The death knell to Irish Home Rule was said to have been sounded on the downfall of Parnell. We are not informed as to whether Mrs. O'Shea's name is Nell or not.

There seems to be a general agreement between people of all parties upon the proposition that Utah can wait for admission until she has had time to grow up with monogamy.

The Russians write their good wishes for the New Year on paper. Those who receive these missives burn them, then put the ashes in a glass of champagne and drink and swallow them.

Nearly every State law passed as a protection against monopolists is pronounced unconstitutional because it interferes with the interstate commerce law. Yet what good does the interstate commerce law do?"

Tom Flynn, doing the Legislature for the *Chronicle* this winter, is a genius with both pen and pencil. He is to California as a character sketch artist what Dickens, Cruikshanks and Thackeray were once to London.

A peculiarity about the "1891" is that adding the first figure to the second makes the third, and subtracting the fourth figure from the third gives the second. Adding the four figures together gives us the number of the century.

In Italy there are 3,000 beggars for every man owning \$5,000, and seventeen criminals to every 1,000 inhabitants. It is little wonder that we have such a unhealthy Italian population in this country, particularly in our large cities.

In the telegrams from Oporto, announcing the meeting among the English garrison of that town, we were informed that "many were shot on both sides." Was it not enough to shoot them on one side? It would appear that the result would be the same.

Judge Tobin, the late Labor Commissioner, has filled many places of trust, all of them with ability and honor. He belongs to the party that was snowed under in November last. When his term expired, Waltz waltzed in and the Judge waltzed out.

A curiosity in the tree line stands before a saw mill in Palatka, Fla. A magnolia tree and a hickory tree, each fully two feet in diameter, have grown solidly into each other from the roots to some distance up, the bark covering the entire space of conjunction without seam or break.

The champion beard raiser is James Keith, of Caldwell, Texas. When he stands erect his beard trails the floor, and is more than seven feet in length. He usually carries it in a silk bag under his shirt front. Mr. Keith's age is forty-two, and his beard has been uncut for twelve years.

A charity ball is a function which gives you the comfortable privilege of being simultaneously good to yourself and to other people. This is a combination of benefactions simply irresistible to the majority of people, who are always eager to engage in one or the other of these charitable acts.

The University of Geneva has just made an M. D. of the young Polish Countess Wanda von Szeanwinska. Her graduation thesis was a remarkably learned paper concerning the eyes of crustaceous animals and the effect of light and darkness upon them. The Countess Wanda will practice in Poland.

An interesting beathenish usage exists among the Polieshooks, a Ruthenian tribe, in Volhynia. A bride being led to the church to be married must pass through the fire. A small fire is built for the purpose on the road, and the relatives of the groom dispose themselves in files on both sides to see the bride pass over it.

By crawling under a store in Woodstock, Ga., a rogue contrived to select the exact spot above which stood bags of coffee and barrels of sugar. With an auger he bored through the floor, tapped the sugar and coffee, and permitted them to run into sacks he held. In this way he successfully got off with large quantities of both articles.

Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin has discovered an anti-fat remedy, which he has tried with great success. He eats four or five times a day, as often as he desires to eat, in fact, but takes as little food as possible to assuage the pangs of hunger. He also avoids fluids. In this way he has reduced his weight sixty-five pounds within six months.

Don Cameron was elected United States Senator while his father was alive to fill the vacancy which his father made for him by resignation. He marched up on his father's arm and took the oath of office. Father and son in the Senate at the same time do not constitute an unprecedented situation.

Thomas Francis Bayard, the son, and James F. Bayard, the father, side by side, represented Delaware for quite a period in the Chamber of States.

In China a girl who is partaking of the last meal she is to eat in her father's house previous to her marriage sits at the table with her father and brothers only, but she must not eat over half of the bowl of rice set before her, otherwise her departure will be followed by continued scarcity in the domicile she is leaving.

Bismarck is a busy man. He owns several estates, and successfully carries on the businesses of cattle-breeding, geese-breeding, distilling spirits, brewing, and the manufacture of yeast. His cattle and geese industries yield him an annual profit of about \$4,500, and the annual income from his yeast business is about \$34,000. His total income is about \$175,000 a year.

Are Puritan dinners without wine failures? Mr. John P. Henry thinks that they are. The truth must be admitted that the modern Puritan is a very different animal from his ascetic forefather. But if you corner him he still hedges a little. He is like the teetotaler who would touch nothing stronger than sweet cider, but if the cider was hard you might put a little whisky in to soften it.

Great convenience results to lawyers and all other interested parties in New York by the fact that a law has recently gone into effect which provides for short and simple forms for real estate deeds and mortgages. It is still lawful to use the old forms, but the register and county clerk of New York City and Brooklyn are authorized to charge a fee of five dollars additional for recording an old style deed.

Society is burdened and cursed by those who lead aimless lives. Next to the man who does positive injury to society stands the man who does nothing for it at all. He who has no purpose in living deserves to die, for he makes existence a crime. To say that he has nothing for which to live, nothing which renders life worth the living, is but giving a true expression of false ideas, for there is something to be done, both for himself and others, at every man's hand, the performance of which will bring its own reward.

Russians are fond of the pleasures of the table, and during waking hours eat about six times a day—an average of once every two hours. When you go to the house of a Russian, be he a friend or a stranger, you are at once invited to a side table, where salted meats, pickled eel, salted cucumbers, and many other spicy and appetizing viands are urged upon you with an impressiveness that knows no refusal. This repast is washed down with frequent cups of vodka, or Russian whisky. That over, and when the visitor feels as if he had eaten enough for twenty-four hours, the host says: "And now for dinner."

Superstition has not died out in Essex, England. In the village of Sible Hedingham lives an old laborer who is popularly supposed to be a wizard. Recently he told a man in charge of a load of straw that he would not get far with it, and soon the horse, an old one, fell, and was so injured that it had to be killed on the spot. The men called upon to assist were so convinced that the horse had been placed under the influence of the wizard that they refused to move the carcass until a slice of flesh had been cut from the animal and burned in a bush faggot, the idea being that the person who cast the spell would suffer burning in a corresponding part of his body.

Of the thousands of people who know and love that sweet old ballad, "Annie Laurie," doubtless not one in two thousand know its origin. Annie Laurie was born in 1728, and was about seventeen years old when the incident occurred which gave rise to the song bearing her name. James Laurie, Annie's father, was a farmer, who lived in Dunfriesshire, Scotland. He hired a man by the name of Wallace to act as foreman, and while in his employ Mr. Wallace fell in love with Annie Laurie, which fact her father soon learned, and forthwith discharged him. He went home to Maxwellton and was taken sick the very night he reached there, and the next morning when Annie heard of it, she came to his bedside and waited on him till he died. On his death-bed he composed the song entitled "Annie Laurie."

Says the staid Boston *Traveller*: Indian titles are somewhat different from those in vogue in the days of J. Fenimore Cooper, and hardly in keeping with the dignity of character with which he was invested by this writer. Red Cloud, it is true, is a Cooper name, and Sitting Bull is not altogether objectionable to those who would conceive the Indian as he is written, rather than as he is. But it is hard to associate Spotted Tail, Big Foot, Two Strike, High Pipe and Hole-in-His-Pants, with the haughty, high-minded,

proud-spirited aborigine of fiction, whose felicity of speech was rivalled only by his elevation of soul. Such names destroy all the glamour with which the red man has been invested by literature. Who can weave any romance around a savage who draws government rations as Hole-in-His-Pants? We very much doubt if the names bestowed upon these Indians are in any sense a translation of their cognomens in their native tongue. It looks as if they were the victims of frontier wit and have been christened by cowboys.

The New York *Star's* "Man About Town" writes the following about California products. It is possible that some foundation lies for the statement, but the great bulk of our products are not included in these strictures: "California brands of all kinds of things in the edible line have in the past few years taken the place of foreign products of the same nature. This is particularly the case with fancy and staple groceries, such as raisins, olives, dried fruits and so on. At the same time, some of my business friends tell me that the California articles are not in as great favor with the public as they were at first. This is due to the carelessness with which they are packed and prepared. Some of these industries are indeed overcrowded, and the producers try to compensate by cheapness for what their output lacks in quality. In the article of raisins, for instance, the California fruit seemed likely to drive Spanish and other competitors out of the market. Unfortunately, so many people on the Pacific coast went into the business without adequate knowledge of the care that has to be exercised in packing the fruit and making it attractive in appearance that they have seriously affected the whole market. Indeed, a California article, I am told, is no longer accepted on its name, but purchasers have learned to look into the quality even more closely than in the case of foreign goods of the same kind."

Forty-niners' Feast.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* of recent date contains a lengthy account of a re-union and banquet given at the Grand Pacific, on January 19th, by the California Pioneers of that city, some sixty being present. Following the menu card of the Chicago banquet was printed a copy of a souvenir of a pioneer banquet given at Placerville, this State, showing what was then eaten here on "state occasions," and what had to be paid. The olden time card read as follows:

EL DORADO HOTEL.	
M. ELSTNER, - - - - -	Proprietor.
Hangtown, January, 1850.	
BILL OF FARE.	
SOUP.	
Bean	\$1 00
Ox Tail (short)	1 50
ROAST	
Beef, Mexican (prime cut)	1 50
Beef, up along	1 00
Beef, plain	1 00
Beef, with one Potato (fair size)	1 25
Beef, tunc, from the States	1 50
VEGETABLES.	
Baked Beans, plain	75
Baked Beans, greased	1 00
Two Potatoes (medium size)	50
Two Potatoes, peeled	75
ENTREES.	
Sauer Kraut	1 00
Bacon, fried	1 00
Bacon, stuffed	1 50
Hash, low grade	75
Hash, 18 carats	1 00
GAME.	
Codfish Balls, per pair	75
Grizzly, roast	1 00
Grizzly, fried	75
Jacksn Rabbit (whole)	1 00
PASTRY.	
Rice Pudding, plain	75
Rice Pudding, with Molasses	1 00
Rice Pudding, with Brandy Peaches	2 00
Square Meal, with Dessert.	\$3 00
Payable in Advance.	
GOLD SCALES ON THE END OF THE BAR.	

How formidable was that dinner eaten in London by eight persons of fashion—or, at any rate, served to them—in the time of Swift and Addison and Steele! It began with a sirloin of beef, fish, a shoulder of veal, and a tongue. They drank claret with the fish. This was the first course; then came almond pudding, fritters, chickens, black puddings, and soup. Wine and small beer were drunk during the second course. A hot venison patty was the chief ingredient of the third, but with it were a hare, a rabbit, pigeons, partridges, and goose—with more beer and wine to add to the tumult of sensation. Some took down a dram of brandy—as it were to watch the goose. A tankard of October followed, and it was passed from hand to hand and from mouth to mouth. The Burgundy came on with the cheese. When the ladies had tasted that generous liquor their probation was at an end, and they were suffered to depart to their tea. As they went out of the room they met fresh bottles coming in. Of course there could be but one result of the exuberance of spirits provoked by a dietary of this kind. Our fathers had to conquer the world or die. Our dinners made our Colonial Empire—in the long run, though it was some time before the remedy was found. All the civil tumult of the eighteenth century was in this diabolical menu.

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FLASHES.

Ignorance of sin is bliss.
 Cowardice is patience run to seed.
 Laziness is apt to be taken for pessimism.
 Love and taxes are the two great affairs of life.

Merit may not always win, but it can stand it if it doesn't.

The flash literature appeals to the devil in man, not the angel.

The jilted lover thought his girl a poem, because she was averse to him.

This is the first time we have been called into court for twisting the lion's tail.

The sealskins and redskins have given the American people a good deal of trouble.

It is genius to say more than you know and to seem to know more than you say.

It is the man that never advertises that gets more dust on his goods than in the cash drawer.

Man has only one life on this earth, and there are grave reasons to suspect that is one too many.

A politician is a man that is always on one side. An independent is always on the other side.

Men without enterprise are stumbling-blocks in the path of progress. We have them in this city.

You never quite comprehend how mean other people are until you begin to compare them with yourself.

The man who raises the roof with profanity when his tooth aches is the same one who spans the baby for crying when it has the colic.

'Tis beauty doth oft make woman proud; 'tis virtue that doth make them most admired; 'tis modesty that makes them seem divine.—*Shakespeare*.

Scowling and growling will make a man old;
 Money and fame at the best are beguiling;
 Don't be suspicious and selfish and cold—
 Try smiling.

I had rather ride a tempest,
 Or defy the wrath of Jove,
 Than to meddle with a woman
 When she's putting up a stove.

Marzen-Taylor Wedding.

At the residence of the bride, 614 Thirteenth street, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, Joseph Marzen, Jr., of Truckee, was united in marriage with Mrs. Helen R. Taylor, Rev. Silcox officiating. The groom is one of the wealthiest and most popular young men in Nevada county. The bride has for years held a high position in the public schools of this city, and has ever been looked upon as one of the best educators on the coast. George W. Waldron, a brother of the bride, and Miss Laura Kirn stood up with the couple while Hymen's knot was being tied. After the ceremony, the guests, to the number of forty or more, were invited to the banquet room where a fine collation was served. The happy couple were toasted in many a bumper of wine. May their shadows never grow less, and may their only cares be little ones.

Amount of Sleep Required.

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage is credited with the following: "There is not one man or woman in ten thousand who can afford to do without seven or eight hours' sleep. All those stories written about great men and women who slept only three or four hours a night make interesting reading; but I tell you, my readers, no man or woman yet ever kept healthy in body or mind for a number of years with less than seven hours sleep.

Americans need more sleep than they are getting. This lack makes them so nervous and the insane asylum so populous. If you can get to bed early, then rise early. If you cannot get to bed until late, then rise late. It may be as Christian for one man to rise at 8 as it is for another to rise at 5.

I counsel my readers to get up when they are rested, but let the rousing bell be rung at least thirty minutes before your public appearance. Physicians say that a sudden jump out of bed gives irregular motion to the pulse. It takes hours to get over a too sudden rising. Give us time after you call us to roll over, gaze at the world full in the face, and look before we leap.

How to See the Wind.

Take a polished metallic surface of two feet or more with a straight edge—a large handsaw will answer the purpose. Select a windy day, whether hot or cold, clear or cloudy, only let it not rain or the air be murky; in other words, let the air be dry. Hold the metallic surface at right angles to the wind; that is, if the wind be north, hold your surface east and west, and incline it at an angle of about 45 degrees to the horizon, so that the wind striking, glances and flows over the edge. Now, sight carefully over the edge at some minute and sharply defined object, and you will see the air flow over as water flows over a dam.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Donnelly and Girard did a good business with *Natural Gas in a New Meter* on Thursday and Friday nights.

Sarah Bernhardt, the Great, has got back to this country. She denies having snakes; she uses lizards in her "Cleopatra."

Great preparations are being made by the McNeill Club for the presentation of *Pinafore*. The young ladies and gentlemen in the cast are becoming proficient in their respective roles.

Patti Rosa will hold the boards of the Metropolitan Tuesday and Wednesday next with her new play, *Imp*. She has a good company in support. The personation was a great success at the Bush-street Theater, San Francisco, last week.

It has been determined that the resistance of the air to a bullet three-quarters of an inch in diameter, weighing one twelfth of a pound, is about ten pounds, or 120 times the weight of a bullet at a velocity of about 1,600 feet per second. On the principle of mechanical similitude it has been shown that a 24-pound cannon ball fired with a charge of sixteen pounds of powder should acquire a velocity of 1,650 foot seconds, and that the resistance of the air would then amount to 540 pounds, or nearly twenty-three times the weight of the shot.

It is estimated that there are about 350,000 persons in this country with only one or no legs. Many lost their limbs in the war, but since that time the great amputator is the railroad. Ninety per cent. of amputations are chargeable to the railroad, according to a writer in the *Times*, who also states that among 4,056 cases of loss of limbs reported in the daily papers in six months, 3,500 were railroad cases.

Self-Control the Secret.

Much sensation and discussion has been aroused among the Russian residents of Nice by the decision of the Czar forbidding any of his subjects to enter the principality of Monaco. This interdiction has been caused by the large number of wealthy Russians who have been ruined at Monte Carlo during the past few months.

The following anecdote goes far to show how slight are the chances which even the richest among the habitués of the roulette tables have of winning persistently:

M. Blanc, the ex-proprietor of the Salles-de-jeu of Monte Carlo, was asked one day by an acquaintance why no one had ever invented a "system" by which it would become possible to win with absolute certainty.

"My dear friend," exclaimed M. Blanc, "I will answer your question when you have answered one which I am about to put to you. How much capital do you put aside to play with?"

"Very little," replied M. X.

"Well, how much about?"

"Oh, 300 to 400 francs."

"And you win?"

"Yes, but—"

"You need say no more. I know how you do it."

"Nevertheless, if everybody were to win as regularly as I do, even small sums, it would end by telling on the profits of the Salles-de-jeu."

"To speak plainly," continued M. Blanc with a smile, "all is in my favor here. Man-kind is naturally given to gambling. Gamblers are at once conceited, rash and headstrong; the odds are in my favor, and I have a limit. I told you that I know how you win. It is simply this: You, too, have a limit—very far below mine, of course, but you keep to it—there lies the secret of your luck."



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A Woman Who Fascinates.

Man is by nature a discoverer. He likes suggestions, glimpses, possibilities better than sudden and complete revelations. A flash of an eye under a veil or the gleam of a milk neck under soft, filmy stuff are more effective with him than the steady look of an unveiled face or the most décolleté gown ever worn. So, too, a fleeting glimpse of individuality, a suggestion of the real woman, stirs him, sets him thinking, wondering, longing to explore the hidden treasures of a personality.

A prince of cynics recently said to the writer, "a good woman is never fascinating; she is insipid." Upon dissecting this monstrous statement I discovered that he meant a "goody" woman instead of good. The woman who poses on a pedestal, who makes a parade of amiability, whose virtue constitutes a sort of star attraction, is unquestionably very tiresome. One quickly wearies of the woman who in carefully prepared speech sets forth her admirable attributes, or who declares the manner of her repulsing audacious admiration. And while all the world knows that very bad women are often very fascinating, at the same time a man of clear brain and manly instincts avoids such women as he would a pestilence. The woman that is not too good for human nature's daily food, who understands life and its responsibilities, who possessing a strong vein of sentiment can yet conceal it under a mask of graceful cynicism, who holding lofty ideals has yet a spice of Mother Eve in her composition, might not prove unattractive to the prince of cynics who finds a "goody" woman insipid.

The woman who would fascinate must be interested as well as interesting. She must study the man she wishes should study her. She must listen to him a part of the time—not pre-empt the conversation. Man does not like a chatterbox. She must adapt herself to his moods and respond to his conditions. She must become not an echo, but rather a corresponding chord of music. If a deep diapason of gloom be rolled out let not a wanton jig answer it, but rather a touching plaint that shall yet have a hint of hope in its soft strains.—*Edith Tupper.*

Doctors' Names.

Something might be said in favor of the primitive practice of naming men after they were grown up instead of while they were babies. Under the present system it often happens that a man's name is curiously out of keeping with his character or pursuits. The literary editor of *The Doctor* has lately been examining a new directory of physicians, and seems to have been greatly impressed by the singularity and inappropriateness of some of the names contained in it.

He thinks, for example, that Dr. Coffin might sound unpleasantly suggestive to a nervous patient, though less so, perhaps, than another name which follows it—Dr. Death. A timid person might object to Dr. Sexton, also, and if one were very sick indeed it would certainly seem ominous if Dr. Death, Dr. Coffin and Dr. Sexton were to hold a consultation at his bedside.

Other names almost as bad as the foregoing are Dr. Butcher and Dr. Slaughter, though they occur several times each in the directory. There are two Dr. Cranks—fewer than might have been expected—and one Dr. Craze, who is, perhaps, in charge of an insane asylum.

Some of the names may be called inappropriately appropriate, such as Aiken, Carver, Cutter, Hash, Diet, Hurt, Mangle, Pellet, Pillmore, Tomb and Toothaker. Dr. Ague and Dr. Shivers might very well be partners, and if a third man were wanted they could hardly do better than to call in Dr. Sweat.

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IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California.—In the matter of the estates and guardianship of Mary F. and Walter J. Hennessy, minors, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by the said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on the 6th day of March, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Superior Court, at County of Sacramento, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said guardian to sell so much of the real estate of said minors as shall be necessary. And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for three successive weeks in THEMIS, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge of the Superior Court.
Dated February 4th, 1891.
C. T. JONES & MATT. F. JOHNSON, [fe7-4] Attorneys for Petitioner.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California.—In the matter of Warren Starr, an insolvent debtor.—Warren Starr, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Warren Starr is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said Warren Starr, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent to him, or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. A. P. Catlin, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Courtroom of said Court, in the County of Sacramento, on the 13th day of March 1891, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered, that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published, before the day set for the meeting of creditors. And it is further ordered, that, in the meantime, all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated February 4th, 1891.
W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge of the Superior Court.
W. A. ANDERSON, Attorney for insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California.—In the matter of Harry Dewey, an insolvent debtor.—Harry Dewey, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Harry Dewey is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Courtroom of said Court, on the 13th day of March, 1891 at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated February 6th, 1891.
A. P. CATLIN, Judge of the Superior Court.
PHILIP S. DRIVER, Attorney for insolvent. [fe7-5]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO.—In the Superior Court.—In the matter of the petition of W. C. Hays, an insolvent debtor. Upon reading and filing the petition, schedule and inventory of W. C. Hays, the above named petitioner and on motion of L. S. Taylor, his attorney, it is ordered and declared that said petitioner is insolvent. And it is ordered that the Sheriff of the County of Sacramento do take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said insolvent debtor (except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee. And all persons are forbidden to pay any debts to said debtor, or to deliver any property belonging to such debtor to him, or to any one for his use, and said debtor is forbidden to transfer any property to any one except said Sheriff. And it is further ordered that a meeting of all creditors of said debtor be held on Monday, the 9th day of March, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Courtroom of the Superior Court aforesaid, in the Court House, in the City of Sacramento, to prove their debts, and choose one or more assignees of the estate; and that a copy of this order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of creditors. And all proceedings against the said insolvent are hereby stayed. Sacramento, January 23, 1891.

A. P. CATLIN, Judge of the Superior Court.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF KATARINA HAAS, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Wm. E. Gerber, executor of the estate of Katarina Haas, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of his attorney, S. Solon Holl, at No. 628½ J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Dated January 16, 1891.
WM. E. GERBER, Executor.
S. SOLON HOLL, Attorney for Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Charles Reams, an insolvent debtor. Charles Reams having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Charles Reams is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said Charles Reams, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Courtroom of said Court, on the 20th day of February, 1891, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated, January 15th, 1891.
A. P. CATLIN, Judge of the Superior Court.
W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Petitioner. j15-4

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO.—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to LOUIS C. MCADAMS, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of January, 1891, in which action Laura A. McAdams is plaintiff and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of said Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony, now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the grounds of the failure of the defendant for more than one year last past to provide the plaintiff with the common necessities of life, be having the ability so to do, and upon the further ground of the conviction of defendant of felony in British Columbia, and that his discharge from the confinement in pursuance of said conviction on—day of May, 1890, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief described in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand [SEAL.] and affix the seal of said Court this 2d day of January, A. D. 1891.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Plaintiff. j23-9t

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF WASHINGTON Township, County of Yolo, State of California.—I, U. Gill, plaintiff, vs. Albert Wines, defendant. The People of the State of California send greeting to Albert Wines, defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Washington Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within the township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said township but in said county, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere. Said action is brought to recover the sum of \$19 95, viz: for board and lodging and for goods sold and delivered at special instance and request of you, the said defendant, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the above amount, to wit: \$19 95, and costs.

Make legal service and due return herof. Given under my hand this 22d day of October, 1890.

CHAS. A. NEWTON, Justice of the Peace of said Township.
J. W. HUGHES, Attorney for Plaintiff. d22-9t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO.—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to DAVID KIZER, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 24th day of January, 1891, in which action Annie Kizer is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of said Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant on the grounds of desertion and failure to provide also, for the care, custody and control of the minor children, the issue of said marriage, viz: Nettie and Edna, aged 5 years, and 15 months respectively all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made; and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In witness whereof, I, W. W. Rhoads, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand [SEAL.] and affix the seal of said Court, this 24th day of January A. D. 1891.

W. W. RHOADS, Clerk.
By J. F. Dooby, Deputy Clerk.
W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Plaintiff. j24-9t

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of Sacramento. In the matter of the Estate of Carl H. Meierdierks, deceased. Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 20th day of February, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the Courtroom of said Court, at the Court House, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, and State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Carl H. Meierdierks, deceased, and for hearing the application of Meta E. Meierdierks for the issuance to her of letters testamentary thereon.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 23d day of January, 1891.

W. W. RHOADS, Clerk.
By J. F. Dooby, Deputy Clerk.
ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Petitioner. j23-3t

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

January 19, 1891.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6-15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-40 P
12-50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5-55 A
4-30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7-00 P
7-30 P	Knights Landing	7-10 A
10-50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9-35 A
12-05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	2-25 A
11-00 P	Central Atlantic Express	8-15 A
	Ogden and East	
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
2-25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12-35 A
8-40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	\$6.00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-50 P
10-50 A	San Jose	2-50 P
4-30 P	Santa Barbara	9-35 A
6-15 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	8-40 P
8-50 A	Stockton and Galt	7-00 P
4-30 P	Stockton and Galt	9-35 A
12-05 P	Truckee and Reno	2-25 A
11-00 P	Truckee and Reno	8-15 A
12-05 P	Colfax	8-15 A
6-15 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	\$5.40 P
*6-35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*3-10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11-35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
RICHARD GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

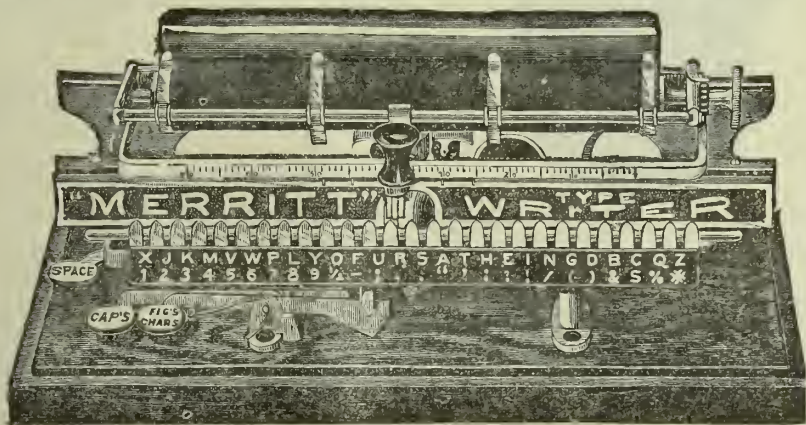
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High School and Normal Institute

SIXTH STREET, BET. J AND K,
 SACRAMENTO.

Its course of instruction is thorough, and its methods of teaching systematic and ORIGINAL. Those who desire a THOROUGH education, and especially those who expect to make teaching a profession, are cordially invited to examine for themselves its methods of instruction. Its doors are always open; there are no vacations.

WHAT YOU WANT IS THE MERRITT TYPEWRITER.



This is exact copy of the MERRITT'S work. It is equal to that of any High-priced Typewriter. Removes fatigue from steady use of pen. Improves spelling and punctuation. Interests and instructs children. The entire correspondence of a business house can be done with it. learned in a half hour from directions. Prints capitals, small letters, figures and characters,—78 in all. Price \$15 complete.

The MERRITT Typewriter is the Best. WHY?

BECAUSE, It prints from CLEAR, METAL TYPE.

- " It prints with Perfect Alignment.
- " It has no Ribbon to Wear Out, Smut Fingers or Paper.
- " It is a Simple, Compact Machine.
- " It is sent to any address on receipt of \$15.00.
- " It does work equal to the Hundred Dollar Machines.
- " It can both DUPLICATE and MANIFOLD.
- " No other low-priced Typewriter can do this.
- " No Rubber Type Machine can compete with it.
- " It is Everybody's Typewriter.
- " Everybody wants a MERRITT.

Write for Circulars, Voluntary Testimonials and Sworn-to Speed Test of 60 Words a Minute.

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We Dye and Clean Silk, Cashmere, Velvet, Woolen AND MIXED GOODS, KID GLOVES, ETC.

Blankets and Lace Curtains cleaned in a superior manner. Feathers cleaned, curled and dyed by a new method.
 A SPECIALTY—Gentlemen's and Boys' Clothing cleaned, dyed and repaired. All shades are fast. Goods called for and delivered free of charge. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders from country promptly attended to.

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 (ESTABLISHED IN 1870.)

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Established 1852.

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Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

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CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

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501 I Street. Telephone 69.

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Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
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Daily Evening News.

WELLS DRURY, PROPRIETOR.

309 J Street, - - Sacramento.

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From all parts of the world, furnished by the United Press Association, over the lines of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS,

Presented in an attractive form.

EDITORIAL NOTES

On current topics of interest.

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 O. A. LOVDALL.....SECRETARY.

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NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.
 Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

B. Ruhl Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and Blank Book Manufacturer.
 Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.
 No. 409 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

SACRAMENTO

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP,

FRONT AND N STREETS.

All kinds of Iron and Brass Castings, Gutenberg's Patent Ground Roller; all kinds of iron doors and gratings for sidewalks and awnings.

WM. GUTENBERGER, Proprietor.

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 CALL AT THE

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813 and 815 J STREET,

—And You Will Save Money.—

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

WINE ROOMS,

FRANK VAN GUELDER, Proprietor.

614 J Street, bet. 6th and 7th, Sacramento.

FINE LUNCH. Reading Rooms Attached.

Harmless Ways of Bringing Art to Improve Nature.

Perfumes should be indulged in by every one, for their stimulating and refreshing properties cannot be overestimated. They are health and beauty giving, especially lavender, lemon, roses, violets, sage and benzoin. Those with pale complexions can in time bring color to their cheeks by bathing with benzoin water or lait virginal.

Thick lips can be reduced by rubbing with tannin.

Pale lips can be induced to show color by friction with black grapes.

Lemon, orange and cucumber peels are excellent for the complexion. Let them soak in your water jug, for they not only soften, but tonify and freshen the complexion, keeping the flesh healthy and firm.

When wiping the face always wipe upward, for this saves many a wrinkle and fullness under the chin. The eyes should always be wiped toward the nose, as it presses out the fine lines from the corners.

A good plan to preserve the skin from becoming set and old is to give the face perfect rest four or five times a day. No matter how busy one's life is, if possible to lie down even five minutes at a time, close the eyes and keep the face in repose. If this is done daily it will prevent the haggard look noticeable with too many women.

Food powder will not harm the skin; on the contrary, it gives a soft, cool look and comfortable feeling. Rice powder is the best to use. It is a good plan to cleanse the face prior to retiring to rest with a little cream or milk of cucumber. Apply with a soft piece of linen, dabbing it well over the face, then wipe off the superfluous moisture. This cleanses the skin better than water, and encourages a delicate and white complexion. Rain water should be used whenever possible, otherwise distilled or rose water is good.—Home Magazine.

Of Humble Origin.

Christopher Columbus was the son of a weaver, and also a weaver himself. Claude Lorraine was bred a pastry cook. Cervantes was a common soldier. Homer was the son of a farmer. Demosthenes was the son of a cutler. Oliver Cromwell was the son of a brewer. Howard was an apprentice to a grocer. Franklin was a journeyman printer and son of a tallow chandler and soap boiler. Daniel Defoe was a hosier and son of a butcher. Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a butcher. Lucien was the son of a maker of statuary. Virgil was the son of a porter. Horace was the son of a shopkeeper. Shakespeare was the son of a wool stapler. Milton was the son of a money scrivener. Pope was the son of a merchant. Robert Burns was the son of a plowman in Ayrshire.

Artificial eyes are supplied to all the world from Thuringia, Germany. Nearly all the grown inhabitants of some of the villages are engaged in their manufacture.



Copyright, 1889.

"LITTLE BO PEEP"

had lost her sheep and couldn't tell where to find them." So the old nursery rhyme says, and it goes on to bid her "Leave them alone and they'll come home and bring their tails behind them." All this may be true of lost sheep, but if you have lost your health you cannot afford to leave that alone. It will not come back of its own accord. Some people brag that they never bother about colds. They "let them go the way they came." Alas! too often the victim goes to a consumptive's grave. Until very recently a cure for Consumption, which is universally acknowledged to be a scourge affecting the lungs, would have been looked upon as miraculous, but now people are beginning to realize that the disease is not incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure it if taken in time and given a fair trial. This world-renowned remedy will not make new lungs, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy state when other means have failed. Thousands gratefully testify to this. It is the most potent tonic, or strength restorer, alterative, or blood-cleanser, and nutritive, or flesh builder known to medical science. For Lunging Coughs, Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, "Liver Complaint" and Dyspepsia or Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. 50 cents, by druggists.

Neatness in Dress at Home.

The importance of neat and tasteful house dressing cannot be overestimated. The matron who appears before the members of the family in a shabby, soiled wrapper and makes the excuse, if, indeed, she takes the trouble to make one at all, that "it is so much more comfortable," has little idea of the possible consequence of such a course. Could she but realize that her dress is an evil example to her daughters, and is productive of consequences that will reach far beyond her own span of life; that the husbands and sons cannot fail to draw comparisons between her dress and that of the ladies they meet in other homes, and that these comparisons cannot fail to decrease their respect for her, she might be induced to give more attention to her personal appearance.

Not even the burden of care and constant employment can furnish a sufficient excuse for careless personal habits, for few things are more important to the well being of a family. There is an old saying to the effect that an untidy mother has disobedient children, and while neither parents nor children may realize the why or wherefore of it, yet there is always a lack of respect and an indifference to the authority of a mother who takes no pride in her personal appearance.

And it is not the mother alone upon whose shoulders rests the burden of responsibility for home neatness and order in dress; the father has his duties to look after as well, and should never fail to insist upon the younger members of the family presenting themselves with well kept hands, clean faces, neatly brushed hair and orderly dress, at least at every meal where the family assembles.—*Christian Leader.*

One Useful Cigar.

It is told of a sea captain who died not long ago that he was formerly in command of a ship in which passengers were carried from New York to some of the islands. On one occasion the ship caught fire, and the passengers and crew were compelled to take hurriedly to the boats.

The captain remained perfectly cool throughout all the confusion and fright of the embarkation, and at last every one except himself was got safely into the boats.

By the time he was ready to follow the passengers were almost wild with fear and excitement. Instead of hurrying down the ladder the captain called out to the sailors to hold on a minute, and taking a cigar from his pocket coolly lighted it with a bit of burning shroud which had fallen from the rigging at his feet. Then he descended with deliberation and gave the order to push off. "How could you stop to light a cigar at such a moment?" he was asked afterward, when some of the passengers were talking over their escape.

"Because," he answered, "I saw that if I did not do something to divert the minds of those in the boat there was likely to be a panic, and, overcrowded as it was, there was danger of its being upset. The act took but a moment, but it attracted the attention of everybody. You all forget yourselves because you were thinking about my curious behavior, and we got off safely."

Buccaneer and Filibuster.

These terms are deemed by some to be synonymous. They are not. A buccaneer (from *boucaner*, to smoke or broil meat and fish, to hunt wild beasts for their skins; *boucan*, a smoking place for meat or fish) was originally one who dries or smokes flesh or fish after the manner of the Indians. The name was first given to the French settlers in Hayti or Hispaniola, whose business it was to hunt wild cattle and swine. An abridgement of Morery, 1694, says of Judge Cavellero, in Hispaniola: "The inhabitants are all buccaneers; that is, they sell at San Domingo ox hides and tallow." Somerville, 1692-1702, says:

No sturdy, desperate buccaneer
Ever suffered hardships more severe.

The pirates, establishing themselves in the West Indies, came to be called buccaneers as we begin to say cowboys for any kind of wild Westerners now-a-days. Filibusters were originally simply fast sailing Dutch sail boats, *sliblote*, said to have been so named from the river Vli, in Holland. The Dutch traders in the West Indies called the fast sailing boats of the pirates *sliblotes* (in three syllables), which the Spanish corrupted to filibuster.

During the Hungarian revolution, in 1849, forty prisoners of war were thrown into a deep pool near Hermanstadt. A few weeks ago the bodies were recovered, after an immersion of forty-one years, and they were in a perfect state of preservation, their organs unchanged in form, color or consistence. It is supposed the minerals in the water passed through the pores and had a preservative effect upon the internal organs, as well as upon the entire body.

P. FLAHERTY.

FRED. NEARY.

WINDSOR HOTEL,

NEARY & FLAHERTY, Proprietors.

Corner Eighth and J Streets, Sacramento.

LATEST STYLES

—OF—

HATS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

D. H. QUINN, THE HATTER

Corner Fourth J and Streets,

SACRAMENTO.

JOE POHEIM,

THE TAILOR,

Has just received an immense stock of Fall and Winter Woolens and is making Suits to order at 40 per cent. less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Elegant English Serge and Cheviot Suits, to order, from ----- \$25 to \$35

Fine Dress English Worsted Suits, to order, from \$30 to \$40. (Cost elsewhere, \$55 to \$75.)

Fine French Beaver and Pique Suits to order, from ----- \$35 to \$45. (Cost elsewhere from \$60 to \$90.)

French Cassimere Suits, to order, from ----- \$35 to \$45. Overcoats, fine Silk Linings, from ----- \$25 to \$40

And other garments in proportion. Perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed or no sale. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free to any address on application to JOE POHEIM, the Tailor, 600 J Street, cor. Sixth, Sacramento. Branch of San Francisco.

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WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

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Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CHANGED HANDS.

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Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.
ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

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Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

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BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

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Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

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Willis & Ray

APOTHECARIES

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FURNITURE and BEDDING.

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LOW PRICES!

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Of Every Description.

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WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS

Agents for Rockford Watch Co.

NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Tom Scott
THE PLUMBER

303 J STREET,

Near the Northeast Corner of Third,

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WITH VENTILATED OVENS.

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Sole Agent for "ELECTRIC" CUTLERY.

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LARGE VALUES IN FURNITURE and CARPETS.

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Highest Price Paid for all Kinds of Household Goods.

Consignments solicited. Particular attention paid to sales of Real Estate, House Sales and Sales of Farms, Stock, etc.

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WHOLESALE LIQUOR HOUSE

On the Coast.

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No. 1008 Fourth Street,

Billiard and Club Rooms. The Finest Wines and Liquors in the city. Drinks or Cigars 10 cents.

Call and see me.

ED. S. REGO, Proprietor.

THE FARMERS

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Vol. II.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1891.

No. 52.

THEMIS: Published weekly, by J. H. MILLER & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
J. H. MILLER, Managing Editor.

None are so difficult to please as those who do not wish satisfaction. There seems to be a disposition of certain elements of the Republican party to find fault with the call of the City Central Committee for a primary and convention to nominate candidates for city officers. There is as a matter of fact no reason for any dissatisfaction. The convention is an unusually large one, and the city is divided into ten precincts, giving a very large representation to each. With a large convention there is little probability that any faction or clique can control it. Indeed, there is at this time no motive to further the interests or ambitions of any man or set of men. With a convention of 160 Republicans it is safe to assume that only the best men can secure their favor. From the very nature of the call and the apportionment of delegates it is an impossibility to foretell what the action of the convention may be. No indication appears of covert action by any person. As we stated before, there is nothing at stake to warrant such an assumption. Many of the fault-finders and malcontents have no desire for harmony in the party councils, and these men if given the absolute power to name all the delegates to the convention and the candidates for all the city offices would find fault with their own action. In these times, when Alliances and Independents are the order, our "Citizens' Committee" would not, according to its own statement, accept any olive branch that might be extended by the City Committee. This being the situation, it is only necessary for the good substantial Republicans to proceed to the nomination of worthy and competent men for the several positions, after which the sound judgment of the masses will assert itself and elect them. It must be understood that nothing in the nature of programme should exist or be exercised in this matter. The way to harmonize the party, as a party, is by using good judgment in the nomination of candidates. We cannot expect to harmonize the Democracy with us, or to enlist deserters from the party ranks. In municipal officers care only should be exercised in securing competent men. We have tried the independent process, and our woful situation in matters of local self government is due to this cause. We look forward with great expectations to the next city convention of Republicans, and shall be grievously disappointed if good men are not selected. There is plenty of material, and no possible excuse can be offered for a failure to elect the same. We believe the City Committee has acted in entire good faith and without any ulterior motive in the call for the convention and the apportionment of delegates. If any jobbery appears we will be the first to denounce it. For years it has been part of the tactics of the Democracy to create outside parties under such names as might be convenient, with the ultimate object of foisting Democrats into office. How successful this line of action has been can be determined by taking an observation of our present city government, and the personnel of our city government for twelve years last past. The monstrous city debt can, in a measure, be attributed to this narrow and fatal policy.

The Farmers' Alliance has determined on holding a national convention on February 22, 1892, to fix a date for nominating a candidate for President. There

is much danger in this great organization for the Republican party. The States where the Alliance is the strongest are naturally Republican. At the late election the strength of the new factor in politics was shown to be: In Kansas, 106,972; Michigan, 13,198; Minnesota, 58,514; Nebraska, 70,187; North Dakota, 4,821; South Dakota, 24,591. It is true there is a disposition in a number of the Southern States to fall into line with the Alliance, which may offset the effect in the Western States. Still there is danger that the electoral vote will be so divided as to throw the election of President in the House of Representatives, which will give a Democratic President. Republicans cannot afford to ignore this fact, and that they are threatened with defeat through this agency. The Republicans must make a strenuous effort to carry the Eastern States. It is possible that before the Presidential election takes place there may be a change in the situation and the seeds of disorder sown in the Alliance. Indeed, this result is probable in the light of past history. When the Republicans, who form the larger element of this new factor, discover that the result will be a Democratic success they may recant and fall into line for the old party.

Our city has never before felt so heavily the effect of the temporizing treatment of our bonded debt question. For years, through a dangerous policy, we have yielded to the dictates of a system that has brought us to the verge of ruin. In addition to costing this city value of the outstanding debt, the vitality of the government of the municipality has been crippled through over a million of dollars cash, and a great increase in the an erroneous decision of the Supreme Court, by a bare majority, taking 55 per cent. of the gross receipts of the water rents, under an illogical and unjust interpretation of the word "revenue" in the Consolidation Act of 1858. There is nothing sacred in a judicial opinion, when it is clearly wrong or unjust. In our case it is neither *stare decisis* nor *res adjudicata*. The sanctity of precedents are not considered as they have been in the dim past. Our progressive jurists do not feel themselves bound to follow precedents when they are wrong. In the decision referred to, the clear and logical conclusion arrived at by Justices Patterson and McFarland, who are still on the bench, while the author of the majority judgment and all but one of the concurring judges will have been relegated to private life, undoubtedly become the law of the case if the question is again submitted to that tribunal. The measures introduced by Senator Sprague, defining the word "revenue," are calculated to enable this question to be re-opened. One of the bills is a general law, while the other two are amendments to the statutes relating to the government of this city. This was a wise precaution, and is intended to fit the recent decision of the Supreme Court, which declared that general laws are paramount to any provisions of municipal charters. It is absurd to conclude that the Legislature ever intended to take 55 per cent. of the gross receipts of the water rents, which would necessitate the levy of additional taxes to meet the running expenses of the water works. But since this has been the ultimatum of the Supreme Court, we must seek some way of having a different interpretation of the word "revenue," and the bills reported favorably by the Senate Judiciary Committee will accomplish this object. As a matter of justice and statutory construction, the water works as constituted under this Act of 1872, creating the new water works system, ought not to be

subject to the old Consolidation Act of 1858, nor the receipts from water rents made subject to the demands of the bondholders. All the receipts of the new water works were pledged for the payment of the construction thereof. At the present time new machinery is necessary, and under a fair and just interpretation of the law the receipts should, when constructed, be subject only to demands for the cost of construction. If the people of Sacramento are compelled to submit to the draft of 55 per cent. of the gross receipts from water rents, our present system will have to be abandoned, and we will have to look to some private enterprise for our water supply. Certainly, the bond creditors could not prevent us from abandoning the water works—it would not impair the obligation of any contract. We hope the relief measures named will pass, despite the opposition of those who pose as the friends of the city. We only say, save us from such friends.

There never was a time when the city needed Trustees conversant with these financial questions so much as now. At the coming municipal election some able man should be placed in our local legislature, who would exert himself toward obtaining relief from the incubus that now hangs over us. There are men who understand these matters, if they could be induced to take the management of city affairs in hand.

Some of the great Western papers are advocating the abrogation of the old custom of excluding women from banquets. If there ever was a time when a reason existed for this custom it has passed. The past century has placed woman on a level with man. In many things she has excelled man in the acquirement of knowledge. Women at banquets would serve a good purpose, in addition to their natural rights. Her presence would take all the rough edges off of such occasions. The very reasons often urged why women should not be admitted to banquets—that is to say, when men drink wine women should not be present—is a reason they should be there, and by their presence regulate this indulgence. There are few men who would not govern themselves better in the society of women. The speeches, under the bright inspiration of woman's influence, would be better. Every man wishes to appear at his best when the bright eyes of women are upon him. The vulgar jokes and immodest stories would be banished, and sharp wit and brilliant thoughts take their places if women were admitted to our banquets. Let us always have our wives, sisters and sweethearts at our banquets.

The efforts of some of our State Senators to reduce the pay of the employes of the State printing office recalls to mind an anecdote of the late James W. Coffroth, who was one of the ablest lawyers in the State. In discussing the salary bill, which was pending before the Legislature, he was asked if he did not think the pay of the Senators and Assemblymen was too high. "Not for Senators and Assemblymen," replied the genial Jim, "but the damned fools who poise as such should be enjoined and held for obtaining money under false pretenses." The same trueism will apply to the State printing office employes. The "damned fool Senators and Assemblymen" who are striving to reduce the wages of those printers who are well worth all they receive from the State, are the very same ones who are the most suppliant in beseeching the Superintendent to find places for men in the State printing office, who would be better occupied in shoveling snow, picking fruit, or baling hay, than in

endeavoring to struggle with an intricate piece of typographical mechanism. The best and only way to effectually economize would be to cut down the force employed, and increase the standard of workmanship. We well remember the time when the Superintendent of State Printing would negotiate directly with the workman, and as a result the State printing office could in those days boast of having the best body of skilled printers to be found in any city in the United States.

The Lee Association, of Alabama, a few days since celebrated its twenty-third anniversary at Mobile, with a grand street parade and banquet in the afternoon, and a ball at night wound up its festivities. Among the distinguished guests present were Dr. Seymour Bullock of the Grand Army of the Republic, and Col. Lucien B. Gould, of the Sons of Veterans. Many Northern men who fought under Grant and Sherman, and some who had been imprisoned in the death pens at Libby, occupied honored seats around the festal board. The tables were arranged to form three sides of a square, the officers and guests being seated at the head, and the blue and the gray alternating so far as possible. President Williams said the institution during the year had buried three of its members and had expended \$1,500 in benefits. Dr. Seymour Bullock responded to the toast, "Grant, who stood between Lee and the Cabinet, and Sherman, who stood between Johnson and the Cabinet." Dr. Bullock referred to Lee as "a man who was admired by all people; a typical American; a true man; a man who acknowledged the claim the government had on him, but who thought Divine law higher than man's law, and the claim of his own flesh and blood stronger than that of any government." Several other toasts were responded to, among them one to Ulysses S. Grant, which was drunk standing. From men who have recently traveled through the South, we are informed that the prejudice against the North has become almost obliterated. A Grand Army man is looked upon, especially by the boys who wore the gray, as a friend and brother. The "lost cause" to them is no longer a righteous one, but a mistake. Their cemeteries are filled with premature graves, their property was destroyed, maimed men are to be seen everywhere, and there are a million or more widows and orphans unpensioned. The knowledge of these facts had much to do with the defeat of the so-called force bill, and none are better acquainted with the condition of our Southern brethren than the Pacific Coast Senators who lent their aid to its defeat.

It is rather small business that some of the most influential newspapers are engaged in, that of ridiculing State Legislatures controlled by the Farmers' Alliance. Fair play, gentlemen. Give the "hayseeds" a chance, or at least wait until they have done something to deserve it before condemning them.

REMINISCENCES OF A PIONEER.

Interesting Letter From an Early Mayor of Sacramento—Sutter and His Fort in 1849.

Hon. Demas Strong of Brooklyn, N. Y., visited Sacramento and other points on this coast in October and November last, and while here visited the office of THEMIS. Mr. Strong was a member of the first Council of this city. During the squatter riots of 1850 the Mayor, Hardin Biglow, was shot, and soon afterward died of cholera at San Francisco. From August of 1850, the time of the wounding of Biglow, until after his death and the election of a Mayor by the people, Mr. Strong filled the office of Mayor, at a very critical time in the history of the city. Mr. Strong returned to the East in 1851, but visited California in 1856 to stump it for Fremont. For many years he was an Alderman of Brooklyn, and also filled a seat in the New York State Senate. The following letter, written by Mr. Strong to Judge McKune, is of extreme interest, and it is with pleasure that through the kindness of the Judge we are permitted to give it publicity:

After parting with you at San Francisco we continued our journey southward, visiting the various watering places and sanitariums, also the famous Lick Observatory at Mount Hamilton, and finally took the Southern Pacific Railroad at Los Angeles and came home by the way of El Paso, San Antonio, Houston, New Orleans, Mobile, Montgomery, Atlanta, Wash-

ington and Philadelphia. By the by, should you ever go to San Jose please do not fail to visit the Lick Observatory. Of all the features of our trip that was the most interesting, the most instructive. Professor Holden and his assistants were very attentive, and we had the night exclusively to ourselves. What we saw and what we heard and felt, as well as the possibilities that crowded in upon us, created the most profound, the most enduring impressions. There is nothing that can be compared with it. The more you think of it the more it grows and fastens upon you. Every Californian, every American, should make Mount Hamilton his Mecca.

We found the route by which we came home unexpectedly pleasant. We had been warned of the great heat and dust we would be sure to encounter, and of the possibility of being "held up" by robbers, but the more they talked against it the more we determined to try it. Perhaps the old pioneer spirit, the love of adventure, was aroused. The greater the danger the greater the excitement. Generally these long journeys need something to vary their monotony. However, we had no such experience. Gentle showers of rain preceded us, falling at night and laying the dust, while light clouds tempered the sun by day. The mountain scenery was admirable, and on one occasion, as we were whirling across the great plains of Texas, we were treated to the most extensive, the most beautiful sunset we ever saw. I dare not attempt to describe it. Words would fail to express its grandeur, its beauty. It must be seen to be appreciated.

I think that during the winter and the early spring-time the Southern Pacific route would be preferable, for the reason that the heat is less powerful and the dust not so thick. I could, however, wish that the service was better. The meals on the cars, as well as at the stations, are not what they ought to be considering what they charge for them, and the rate of fare. The speed is not the fastest, being only twenty to twenty-two miles an hour, but they bring you through safely, which after all has a great deal to do with it. The more northern routes, however, are preferable for scenery and comfort in traveling, if there can be any such thing as comfort in traveling, especially during the warm and dry season.

One of the most agreeable features of our trip was the frequent meeting of old California pioneers. At Los Angeles, at San Jose, Santa Barbara and other places I came across men who had arrived in California at a very early day, some of them long before I did. They were generally full of good stories and loved to relate them. At Los Angeles I met one named Jim Fisher, who claimed to have known you. He said you had defended him at Sacramento in 1849, when he was tried for knocking down a man who had attempted to rob him.

Although we arrived home as early as December, yet have I not found an opportunity to examine the memorandums of the early days of Sacramento, as promised. I shall, however, take the matter up as early as possible. I hope to find something that may be useful to you. I have, in the meantime, carefully read the history of Sutter's Fort, as published in THEMIS, Vol. 1, No. 40. It is very interesting and it agrees with my recollection. It was about the 9th day of April, 1849, when I first visited that fort. The company to which I then belonged had arrived the day before at the embarcadero, on a sloop commanded by Capt. Martin. We had chartered the sloop at Yerba Buena to take us; with all our goods and traps, up the Sacramento river as far as the embarcadero, and here we were. General Sutter came down the next morning, mounted on horseback. Several vaqueros accompanied him, leading horses saddled and bridled. The General saluted us in military style, and then asked who was in command. Now the company consisted of thirteen members, and was officered by three trustees, I being one of the three. We advanced and were introduced to him with as much decorum and formality as we were capable of. We were all young men, and had but a few days before landed at San Francisco from the steamer *Oregon*. We regarded it as a great honor to be made acquainted with General Sutter, and were proud of our reception by him; besides, we had many hopes of profiting by his advice. At his invitation the trustees mounted, and followed the General to the fort. And here I would remark that although there was a surplus of horses, and some of the boys were quite willing to mount them, the General did not extend his invitation beyond the officers of the company. This, I believe, was a distinguishing characteristic, owing probably to his military training. We entered the fort and we were not allowed to leave it until after we had received ample evidence of the General's hospitality. It was the first fort of the kind that I had ever seen. It did not meet my expectations, and I said so to the General. He explained that it was built to resist Indians, not artillery charges. He did not undertake to go into details. There was very little said about the structure and its various features. I noticed the bastions, the shops, the buildings inside and the corral outside. The place was not occupied exclusively as a fort. There were parts of it being used for the storing or sale of goods,

though I cannot recollect of seeing any purchasers around. The impressions it made on my mind were, that it had outlived its usefulness; that no effort was to be made to maintain it as a fort; that it had answered the purpose for which it had been constructed; that the rapidly changing condition of the country did not require its continuance, and that, as it was too far from the river for business purposes, it would in a short time be abandoned and go to ruin. Long after this time I used to halt my horse in the shadows of its walls, while traveling to and from Coloma, where I had a trading post. It never entered my head to make a drawing of it, or to measure any part of it. I may have made some entry in my diary. I shall hunt that up and see. Like all the rest of us, about that time, my mind was on something else, and we had but little space for sentiment. None of us then thought how dear the old fort would eventually become, else had we noted its every feature and kept well its history. One thing I do remember, and that is, a grand ball was given there, that there was a great disproportion of the sexes, and that if a gentleman expected to get a partner for the dance, he had to hustle around pretty lively. I have on several occasions talked with General Sutter in relation to our visit to the fort as above related. He was once President of the New York Society of California Pioneers, and that often brought me into his company. On one of our social entertainments, at Long Branch, in 1877, I related the circumstances of my introduction to the General and of his escorting us to the fort, and of his hospitable treatment. After I had finished speaking he approached me, and with tears in his eyes, said he was pleased to be reminded of the occurrence, that he remembered it all very well. "Ah!" said he, "those were days of great expectations, fond hopes, that I have never yet realized." Is it not lamentable to contemplate the possibilities and compare them with the results. Bayard Taylor was present as a guest. Noticing the agitation of the General he quietly asked the cause, and he made some memorandum in his note book. The General was quite feeble at that time and was easily affected. Well, the kind old man, too kind and too confiding for his own good, now rests in peace in the humble Lutheran burying ground at Litz, in the State of Pennsylvania. One of my daughters, not long since, visited the place, and knowing of the regard I had for him, she dropped a flower upon his grave. There are a good many of us still left; 1849 is not, after all, so very far back, but we are all standing close up to the shore of that river which our old friend has crossed, to return no more.

Please give my friendly regards to President La Rue when you meet him, and to other friends, not forgetting Mr. Phelps and Mr. Gunn.

HISTORY OF SHORTHAND.

Not a Modern Art by Any Means—How the Ancients Practiced Verbatim Reporting—Interesting Revelations of Mysterious Records—History of Modern Stenography.

Shorthand is generally accepted as a modern art and convenience, and therefore it may surprise most people to learn that not only its basic principles, but its practical use can be traced back to the earliest ages. It is by no means a modern invention. Its use can be found in the written records of the most ancient times of which history gives us any account.

Whence did this wondrous, mystic art arise
Of painting speech and speaking to the eyes,
That we, by tracing magic lines, are taught
How both to color and embody thought?

So questioned the Bard of Avon, but there is no answer to the query. The identity of the inventor of the art—for art it is—is lost with that of many other benefactors of mankind in the night of history. In the Bible we find many references to a system which, as will be shown later, must have been at least analogous to shorthand. As, for instance, Samuel xlv: 2:

My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

And again, Jeremiah xxxvi: 4:

Baruch wrote from the mouth of Jeremiah all the words of the Lord upon a roll of a book, etc.

And these sentences have been interpreted to indicate the practical application of stenography in that early age.

But the celebrated Prof. Seidenschneider of Vienna, in an article in the *Archives of Stenography*, published in October, 1887, effectually disposed of the theory that the Jews of the Old or New Testament times possessed a knowledge of shorthand. They did have, however, after the exile, a script which, since the vowels were not written, was very short.

Among the Egyptians we find a shortened script, or rude attempt at shorthand, as early as 6,000 years ago, examples of which have been taken from the pyramid of King Chufu. From the simplified pictorial script developed the Hieratic or priest's script, which is shorter than our ordinary longhand. And from this developed the Demotic script, which was still more shortened.

But the Chinese also possessed a script, aside from the circumstantial pictorial script—which was invented by the Emperor Fohi 2650 B. C.—at at even earlier

date, which was called Plant script, which is really not so short as our own longhand.

It cannot be said, however, that the ancients possessed a regular system of shorthand, with the exception of the Hindoo nations of India, though they had already established certain well-grounded principles, and it will be seen that they used the phonetic system as we do to-day. The Hindoos, that wonderful and mysterious race who have given so much and at the same time so little to the world, possessed the most perfect system of stenography known in ancient times, and it is a curious fact that the so-called system of Arabic numerals (1, 2, 3, 4, etc.) is the invention of the Hindoos, notwithstanding the Arabs have assumed the credit for it. But even in the case of the Hindoos there is no good reason to believe that, aside from arbitrary characters which may have been used in their commercial pursuits, they had a knowledge of shorthand writing in the proper sense of the term.

The Greeks also had a system of stenography, the earliest evidence of which is supplied by fragments of a stone which were brought to light several years ago during the excavations on the Acropolis at Athens, and which, according to the opinion of Prof. Ulrich Koehler, an authority on Greek antiquities, date as far back as the fourth century B. C. The inscriptions on this stone were reconstructed by Prof. Theodore Gomper in Vienna. This is one of the earliest authentic attempts at shorthand known to us. The signs in this system resemble very much those used by John Filbury in the twelfth century, and those by Timothy Bright in 1588 and Lady Sophie Scott in 1830 in Vienna.

In the third and fourth centuries after Christ, shorthand was well understood and quite generally practiced in Greece, but its use never became so general as in Rome at the time of Cicero, in the first century B. C., one of whose freedmen, Marcus Tullius Tiro by name, invented a system of abbreviations generally known as "Tironian Notes," which was extensively used for reporting the speeches delivered in the Senate. It is to these notes that we owe some of the greatest orations of the renowned statesmen of those days.

With the decline of the Roman Empire, stenography disappeared from public life. During the Middle Ages it was only cultivated in the monasteries, and but for the old monks and friars, the Roman stenography would have been lost to the world. The universal ignorance and consequent superstition not only prevented the cultivation of this art, but forbade it as witchcraft and burned the most valuable papers on the funeral pyres of the victims. The case of the learned Abbott Frithemius of Frithenheim may be instanced as a notable example. He was burned with his MSS. by the order of the Christian Electoral Prince Frederick III, of the Palatinate. Stenographers were actually burned to death as witches.

The sixteenth century brought better times. Luther and the reformation cleared away the mists of superstition, and art and science began a new and thriving life. But it was in England, the birthplace of parliamentarianism, and the most fertile for the seeds of reformation, that shorthand was resurrected a little over 300 years ago, an event which three years ago was celebrated by the largest gathering of shorthand experts ever brought together. The desire to preserve for posterity the speeches of statesmen, as well as the sermons of great pulpit speakers, gave birth to a continuous line of stenographic systems. These may be divided into three distinct classes, as follows: From Timothy Bright, 1587, to Mason, 1682; then came Samuel Taylor, 1786; and finally Isaac Pitman, 1837, whose celebrated system still enjoys so wide a popularity. Mason's system, though defective in many respects, furnished the basis for many works of minor importance. Thomas Guernsey, published about the year 1730, surpassed in practical value all its predecessors, and was officially recognized by the appointment of its author as shorthand writer at the Old Bailey, London's celebrated criminal court and prison. Guernsey's method is still used by some of the reporters in the House of Commons.

The first French stenographic system appeared in 1651, by Cossord, under the title, "*Methode pour ecrire aussi vite qu'on parle*." (Method to write as fast as one speaks.) It did not fulfil its promise. The most popular system in France is the one invented by Duploye, which has also been adapted to English.

But as England is the birthplace, so Germany is the home of modern shorthand. The English methods were found too cumbersome, and many writers attempted new systems for the German. It remained, however, for Francis Haver Gabelsberger to invent the first practical German system, which was published in 1837, and became immediately popular. But Gabelsberger's system still had many faults, and several new adaptations of it were devised, each of more or less value. The best system that has yet appeared is that of Henry August William Stolze, which was immediately taken up by the best writers and has nearly superseded all others in Europe. It has been cleverly adapted to the English and is said to be the shortest and simplest system of stenography extant. St. Louis possesses the first society for the dissemination

of this system which has been organized in this country. It was formed by a few enthusiasts who practice stenography as an art and teach the Stolze system to members free of charge. The society is of a social character and meets twice a week in pleasant rooms to practise shorthand, listen to interesting discussions on the art in all its branches and phases, and enjoy social intercourse. It is probably the only society of the kind in the country, and is a unique and valuable institution whose influence is rapidly spreading. It is known as the Stolze Stenographic Association of St. Louis.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Burlesque actresses who are in a stew are probably poured into their costumes.

An elk can change his horns every ten weeks. For some Elks this means a long time between drinks.

Sadie Martinot was the recipient of at least a cartload of flowers during the run of *Dr. Bill* in Boston.

There is a story that Miss Kate Claxton is organizing a big company to play *The Two Orphans* straight through to the Pacific Coast.

When the play is o'er, and the curtain falls,
She'll sweetly smile on you,
And afterward, when the waiter calls,
She'll say, "Give me a stew."

Aubrey Boucicault, son of Dion Boucicault, who is just about to be married, has written a new play expressly for his mother, in which Mrs. Boucicault will appear with her daughter Nina and the author.

Singing operas to an American audience in a foreign language is bad enough, but certainly the climax of absurdity is reached in singing ballads in a foreign language, when the English repertory is so rich in beautiful ballad music.

The late Irma Marie, the Paris opera singer, was once a woman of marvelous beauty, with flashing black eyes and a superb figure, but before she retired from the stage she had become thin and haggard, a mere wreck of her former self.

It was at a concert by a great pianist. He had stopped suddenly in the playing of a brilliant fortissimo passage that was supposed to have charmed all the audience. But the tones of a female voice rang out from the balcony, "We always fry ours in butter."

Olivia Golibart, the young Baltimore society girl who is about to venture into theatrical life, is a pretty and rather small brunette. Her eyes are dark, and her hair, black as ink, falls to her waist. In figure she is attractive, and she dances well. She has appeared in many amateur theatrical performances in her native city.

A supernatural idiot has formulated in print the theory that opera in the English language can never be a success in New York because Italians, who are fine singers, cannot, or will not, learn the English tongue. This imbecile uses as his illustration the fact that although Campanini has been in America a great many years he cannot talk United States.—*Dramatic News*.

Book Chat.

The cook who lighted the fire with the manuscript of Carlyle's "French Revolution," died in England recently.

First Book—You won't be in the store long. You have such a fancy cover. Second Book—Yes; I'm bound to sell.

"Scum," by the Spanish writer Valdes, is a telling satire on capitalism, and offers some strong arguments in favor of socialistic progress.

Robert Louis Stevenson says that he intends to end his days in Samoa. He has closed out all his affairs in England and Scotland, and his mother will join himself and family in the new South Sea Island home shortly.

Jules Simon, the venerable French author, does most of his writing in bed. He lies flat on his back and writes on a tablet held above him, and in spite of the awkward position his manuscript is a marvel of neatness.

James Lane Allen, the Kentucky novelist, is a professor of Latin in Bethany College. He lives at Lexington, and has a house in Cincinnati also, dividing his time between the two cities. He began his career with a desire to become eminent in comparative philology.

Oscar Wilde has grown fat to a point beyond the grotesque. He wears his hair in straggly locks and has deserted the esthetic movements, but he has become conventionally more agreeable as a companion and an entertainer. He is superintending one of his plays in New York.

Jerome is accused of imitating American humor. If he is guilty of this we can only say it is probably the

best thing an Englishman can do. In his dramatic work this rising writer is particularly successful. *Dr. Bill* has played his *New Lamps and Old*, and that brilliant little fore-piece, *Sunset*, has been used as a prelude to *Dr. Bill*.

Edgar Fawcett, the literateur, was stopped by a poetic young woman the other day. "I know you," she said. "Do you?" "Yes, and I want to know you better." "Yes." "And—oh, there's my husband." And she skipped. The next day Mr. Fawcett received a package in which was a silk handkerchief and a gold locket the petite young woman had stolen during the conversation, and a note saying, "You're not a bit fly." No signature.

The history of women in journalism dates back to 1772, when Clementine Reid printed and edited the *Virginia Gazette*, a paper devoted to the colonial cause. Two years later Mrs. H. Boyle started a royalist paper, having the same name. The latter was the first paper to publish the Declaration of Independence. Since 1850 women have been editing departments in weekly papers, and for 20 years they have served upon the city and correspondent staffs of daily papers.

Captain John Smith is supposed to have been the author of the first American book. His account of his voyages to New England was published in England in 1616, and the "Generall Historie" in 1626. Nathaniel Morton, secretary of Plymouth colony, was the author of "New England's Memoriall, or a Brief Relation of the Most Memorable and Remarkable Passages of the Providence of God, Manifested to the Planters of New England," which was published at Cambridge, 1669. The Bay State Psalm Book is believed to have been the first book printed in America, but it is not known who compiled it. The honor of author of the first American book is generally given to Morton.

Professional Chat.

A funeral bird having in its mouth the inscription "Quoth the raven, 'nevermore,'" stands at the consulting-room door of a prominent Philadelphia physician.

Dr. Ponderous—Your husband is in comatose state, madam. Mrs. Nolittle—Gracious! How can you tell so quick? I didn't know they had states over there same as here.

The brightest and the dullest talker in the United States Senate will step down and out on the 4th of March. Without Ingalls and Blair, who will be the attractions? Can the Farmers' Alliance furnish them?

General Sherman the other evening at the Yale alumni dinner in New York, having been welcomed as usual by "Marching Through Georgia," remarked feelingly in his little speech: "I have often thought that when I was marching to the sea it would have been well had I marched on into it."

Think of a Chief Justice who keeps thirty-seven razors, and has them all in good order! Not long ago Chief Justice Paxson of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court left thirty-seven razors at Borneman's barber shop in Altoona to be honed. He receives many guests at his farm in Bucks county, and as the place is remote from a tonsorial artist he supplies his male visitors with the usual chin-scraping appliances.

American dentists are very popular in England. Their advertisements are always to be seen in the London *Times* and other English papers. It is also to be noticed that English dentists announce their readiness to "perform all operations with the latest American improvements." In Paris, likewise, American dentists are greatly favored with French patronage, and several of them have made fortunes by their skill.

Ex-Senator Ingalls' mode of life has always been an exceedingly simple one. He regarded the ostentatious phase of entertaining in Washington with amused contempt, and when he ventured into society his manner was as unpretentious, easy and suave as that of an accomplished European diplomat. The Senator lived in a boarding house while he was in Washington, but it was a boarding house of a high order. Mr. Ingalls kept two rooms on the second floor which were literally overrun with papers, books, reviews and pamphlets. In the smaller of the two rooms there was an unpretentious little iron bed, and the whole apartment looked the abode of a student of affairs.

Here is a good story of Justin McCarthy. It refers to the day when the *Galaxy* was alive. Sheldon & Co. were the publishers of the magazine. McCarthy had submitted a story. One day he said to Mr. Sheldon: "I have come to see if you will take that story I offered to the *Galaxy*." "Yes," cordially responded Mr. Sheldon, "and sixty more like it." Time passed and one day McCarthy walked into the *Galaxy* office with an imposing pile of manuscript under his arm. "What is that?" asked Mr. Sheldon. McCarthy laid the bundle of manuscript upon the publisher's desk and replied, "Here are the sixty stories you ordered on the occasion of my last visit." He got a check covering the whole sixty.

NOTES.

People who drink hot coffee after eating ice cream, as too many do, are warned by a German physician, that they "court apoplexy."

Articles of food that ought to be cooked in a ten-acre lot without any roof, and miles from a dwelling, are cabbage, turnips, and cauliflower.

The last page of the Congressional Record is devoted daily to the publication of the places of Divine worship. All great men are Christians, Ingersoll excepted.

Turkish soldiers are very poor marksmen. Recent target contests in the Turkish army demonstrated the fact that not one soldier in twenty could hit a man at twenty paces.

The Folsom *Telegraph* has entered a new volume, the 36th year since its advent. Thad McFarland has made the *Telegraph* a bright paper, devoted to the local interest.

If you want notoriety write a bad book, a naughty play, break some of the commandments, do anything that will make Satan grin and the angles weep, and you will get there.

A great many of our people are cowardly, and like ground-hogs, frightened by their own shadows. This is why they submit to the iron rod held over them by the bond creditors.

What are political parties good for, except to give the people the opportunity of better government? And how can this be done, except by getting capable and honest men to administer the government?

Some of our extremely honest financiers are so very earnest in the welfare of the city, that they cannot even take a hint. They manage to allow certain persons to take about everything there is in the treasury, however.

A German physician proposes that the manufacturers of preserved meat should be compelled to stamp their cans with a legible date mark. For a year or so, he says, canned meat may remain perfectly wholesome, but after that it deteriorates in a way defying alike precaution and explanation.

A prominent photographer expresses the opinion that the gallery of the future will have no skylight. A high room, with the north wall entirely of glass and a roof open to the sky, will produce the best results. The inside painted in light color gives admirable illumination, without the disadvantages of sunlight.

We are told by a very knowing person that blonde women are destined to be happy this spring by reason of the prevalence of blue corn flowers as the trimming for hats. Somebody decides all this months ahead, and at this moment thousands of busy fingers are at work in the French quarter turning out the bloomy splendors that are to adorn Easter bonnets.

Work should be enthusiastic. There should be an ideal. Labor should be elevated to the dignity and beauty of an art. The carpenter who planes his boards on the underside which will not be seen; the painter who paints that which will be out of sight; the physician who prescribes for the pauper as carefully as for the millionaire; the mechanic who will not let a job go from his hand until it is finished to perfection—all these dignify their toil.

Tradition has it that the last assemblage in the Hall of Tara took place in the year A. D. 544. The great triennial council of the Irish nation was held there for several centuries previously, but because a criminal who had fled for safety to the monastery of St. Ruan had been dragged to the hall and executed, the holy Abbot and the monks cried aloud against the sacrifice and pronounced a curse on its walls. "From that day," says the old chronicler, "no kings ever again sat at Tara."

During 1890 thirty-nine pictures were sold in London for \$7,000 and upward, thirty of them being works of British artists. The highest price was \$37,000 for Turner's "Sheerness," which was sold for less than \$1,000 in 1842. Paul Potter's "Daisy Farm" brought \$30,000. Thirty Landseers, from the Wells collection, brought \$215,000, the highest price being \$23,000. Gainsborough's "Lord A. Hamilton" brought \$22,500, and Romney's "Circe" \$20,000, and Wilkie's "Distraining for Rent," \$11,500.

The bill for the relief of Geo. Nelson, who was so unjustly imprisoned in the State prison for thirteen months, should pass without any opposition. The amount allowed is only \$3,600, which is a mere trifle considering the great wrong done this innocent man. The great State of California cannot afford to permit this wrong to remain without some requital. While it is a fact that this bill was introduced by Mr. Bruner among

the first, it still hangs fire, although favorably reported by the Committee on Claims. Gentlemen of the Senate and Assembly, do not allow this bill to be defeated.

It is passing strange that the people of this city cannot be brought to realize who are the enemies of the city's prosperity. Year after year we have borne our burden, and allowed the weight to increase through the agency of the pretended friends. The experience of last week should be sufficient warning for the future. Trustee McLaughlin is deserving of great credit for his timely action in defeating the wiles of the bondholders to still hold their grip of death upon the city. When Senator Sprague's bills to define what "revenue" means, become the laws, then will a first lease of prosperity dawn upon us.

The Abghasians, a mountain tribe of Caucasasia, follow the very primitive custom of stealing wives for themselves. If a young man kidnaps a girl he likes, he makes her his wife whether she is agreeable to the match or not. This gives rise to frequent fights between the families of the tribe, which never end without human sacrifices. But if the kidnaped girl likes the man who has taken her, she acts as the Sabinian women in ancient Rome did. When her family declare war against her groom she runs to meet them and to appease them, and if they don't listen to her entreaties she joins her husband in fight against her own kin.

A sensation has been caused in the Germany Foreign Office by a snit brought by a broker named Jacobssohn against a barrister named Neuern for 2,000 marks commission for securing Neuern a position in the service. Neuern has been dismissed on account of the scandal. If every one who secures public favor through such means in this country were treated in the same manner, it might work a radical reform in the practice of bribery in attaining place. For years it has been the practice to exact from persons holding positions, a percentage of their salaries by the alleged "bosses" or their agents. The present administration in this State has thus far been free from these imputations.

The San Francisco *Wave*, in speaking of the late Palmer case (which, by the way, was decided in favor of Palmer, ex-Senator Fair being the prosecutor), says: "H. J. Palmer has to thank his attorney for his acquittal. General A. L. Hart made a remarkable fight for Palmer, and his closing speech was a great effort, from a rhetorical as well as a logical point of view. Mr. Hart, gifted with a fine intellect and remarkable powers of comprehension, grasps with great facility the points of law submitted to him. He is a natural lawyer, argues lucidly and eloquently and can examine a witness to perfection. He is one of the ablest lawyers in the State."

In examining the most skillfully made counterfeit notes there is but one defect found in them, and that is in their size. Counterfeit bills are necessarily a little smaller than the genuine. Government plates, which it is impossible to steal, are somewhat larger than the bills made therefrom, on account of allowing for the shrinkage of the paper. In making counterfeit money a new note is pasted on a polished steel plate, and transfer paper is placed over it. The work is then traced with a fine pencil, and afterward marked through on the steel plate with a sharp engraver. The plate thus made is, of course, just the size of the note, and the bills made from it, when dampened, shrink, making them somewhat smaller than genuine currency.

At intervals we note that some policeman or petty officer, constitutes himself judge, jury and executioner. The stupid as well as criminal blunder of a policeman in San Francisco, in shooting down a young man because he did not stop at the officer's command, is nothing less than murder—assassination is the correct term. Many persons, because they may be clothed in a little authority or wear a star, have an idea that they can do about as their sweet will dictates. Simply because an officer imagines some crime has been committed, gives him no right to become an executioner. There are but few and exceptional cases where an officer has a right to kill a prisoner or one charged with crime. The action of policeman Cavanaugh in killing young May, in San Francisco, is absolutely indefensible. Police officers should be taught that their duties are circumscribed by law, and that they have no right to invade the sacred rights of the citizen, or to kill him on their mere suspicion.

Sample Copies.

For some weeks past I have been mailing a large number of specimen copies of THEMIS to old-time friends in El Dorado county. I ask a careful criticism of its merits, and if found worthy would be pleased to receive their subscriptions.

J. H. MILLER.

[Written for THEMIS.]

Converted by a Child.

A few evenings since the writer was sitting in the reading-room of the Golden Eagle Hotel an interested listener to an interesting conversation between several intelligent and educated gentlemen. The discussion was on religious topics and the majority favored Ingersoll's theories.

One insisted that the Pentateuch was simply the record of a barbarous people, in which is found a great number of the ceremonies of savagery, many absurd and unjust laws, and thousands of ideas inconsistent with known and demonstrated facts. He concluded by saying that it almost seemed a crime to teach that this record was written by inspired men.

Another said there was a time when a falsehood, fulminated from the pulpit, smote like a sword, but, the supply having greatly exceeded the demand, clerical misrepresentation has at last become almost an innocent amusement. Christianity cannot live in peace with any other form of faith. If that religion be true, there is but one Savior, one inspired book, and but one little narrow grass-grown path that leads to heaven. Such a religion is necessarily uncompromising, unreasoning, aggressive and insolent.

Yes, chimed in another, we read the pagan sacred books with profit and delight. With myth and fable we are ever charmed. These myths were born of hopes, and fears, and tears, and smiles, and they were touched and colored by all there is of joy and grief between the rosy dawn of birth, and death's sad night. They clothed even the faults and frailties of men. In them, the winds and waves, springs, mountain streams, woods and perfumed dells were haunted by a thousand fairy forms. They thrilled the veins of spring with tremulous desire; made tawny summer's billowed breast the throne and home of love; filled autumn's arms with sun-kissed grapes and gathered sheaves; and pictured winter a weak and as feeble old king.

Yes, remarked another, these myths, though false, are beautiful, and have for many ages and in countless ways enriched the heart and kindled thought. For my part, I care nothing for what the church says, except in so far as it accords with my reason; and the Bible is nothing to me, only in so far as it agrees with what I think or know. Theology is not what we know about God, but what we do not know about nature. No one pretends that Shakespeare was inspired, and yet all the writers of the books of the Old Testament put together could not have produced Hamlet.

During the above conversation one gentleman in the party had been a patient listener, but had said not a word. He was called upon by one of the party for his views. In response, in substance, he said: "Many years ago I was born in New England. I was brought up by a good and religious mother, who sleeps to-day beneath the shade of a weeping willow in a New Hampshire churchyard. She told me the stories of the Bible, and when I was old enough had me read the sacred book entirely through from Genesis to Revelation. She took me to the Sabbath-school, taught me the Commandments and the Lord's Prayer and placed my feet in the proper path. Like you, gentlemen, who had a similar youthful experience, I came to California while a young man. I followed the example of all Californians, became a frequenter of drinking houses and gaming saloons, neglected the church, quit reading the Bible, and while I did not become an infidel, I became worse—a scoffer of religion. A year ago, gentlemen, I was in full accord with all the sentiments uttered this evening. I was an admirer of Bob Ingersoll and Tom Paine, but I was converted as suddenly as was St. Paul, and at a time and place, and by a person, the narration of which I know will not fail to interest you. I went home one evening about 8 o'clock. I opened the front door softly with my night key, so as not to disturb the inmates. As I was tiptoeing through the carpeted hallway I passed my little daughter's bedroom. A sight met my eyes that transfixed me for the moment, and I was converted in less time than I have been speaking to you. Kneeling by her bedside in her snow white night dress, her hands clasped in front of her, her eyes looking heavenward, in her clear, childish voice, full of emotion and fervor, she said: 'Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep; and if I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take. God bless papa; dear mamma, who is in heaven; my two sisters, my little brother, and make Mamie a good little girl.' She finished by repeating the Lord's Prayer, arose looking more angelic than I ever saw her, turned off the gas and was soon a sleeping innocent. Her mother, who has been sleeping in the cemetery for several years, taught Mamie that little prayer. Would I shake that child's faith in her God? Would I endeavor to make her believe there was no efficacy in prayer? No, gentlemen, I would not for all the wealth of the Rothschilds. The religion of my mother is good enough for me."

There was silence in the room after the

gentleman had finished, and one by one they separated without again alluding to the subject. On Christmas Day Mamie received a handsome casket, inside of which was the card of one of those present. On the opposite side was written, "Another convert—God bless Mamie and make her a good little girl." M.

Lofty Articles.

A lady subscriber, in renewing her subscription to THEMIS, writes as follows: "As a paper I have always found THEMIS filled with lofty articles, suitable for the child, the lady or the right pert young man to read with edifying results. At the present time and for years past the State press has become so corrupt, its pages so soiled with crime and degradation as to render our daily papers unfit reading matter to enter Christian homes. Sensationalism is the theme of modern editors, assailing the characters of ordinarily good men without positively knowing their faults or errors, jumping at quick conclusions, a surmise or probability being their only basis. In my mind, this is all wrong. Were we not to read of the crime, the infamy of humanity, especially in large cities, we simple country people, judging from our own calm, unpretentious surroundings, would, as the good people of 'Arcadia,' judge the world by the serenity of our own lives. I hope you will not change the course of THEMIS, but keep its bright pages unsullied and free from sensationalism and promiscuous subjects."

In With the Rogues.

Everybody knows James Woodburn. For twenty years he has been traveling through El Dorado, Amador, Calaveras and Placer counties as a drummer, often carrying large amounts of money. The other day James B. Hume, Wells Fargo's detective, said to him: "How is it, 'Jim,' that you never get 'stood up.' You are the only one that seems to escape." Woodburn looked at him, laughed, and said: "Why, Hume, I am in with those fellows. Whenever I meet them I treat them, and whenever they are broke I stake them, and, of course, they are not going to bother me." Mr. Woodburn then related an incident concerning a man who is now serving out a life sentence for murder. He waylaid Woodburn as the latter was driving through a dense forest, had his gun raised, his finger on the trigger, and ready to fire, when he discovered that it was Woodburn, a man who had treated him the day before and bought him a meal's victuals. He came out of the brush, accosted Woodburn, and told the latter of his narrow escape. Woodburn took him in his buggy to the next village, gave him five dollars and advised him to be honest.

Republican Primary.

AT A MEETING OF THE REPUBLICAN CITY Central Committee, held Tuesday, February 10, 1891, it was

Resolved, That a Republican Primary Election be held in the City of Sacramento, on

Saturday, February 14th,

under the provision of the Porter Primary Election Law, to elect 160 Delegates, to meet on Tuesday, February 17, 1891, to nominate candidates for the following city offices: Third Trustee, City Auditor, City Assessor, City Collector, Fire Commissioner (long term), Fire Commissioner (short term).

Resolved, That the qualifications required of voters at said Primary Election, in addition to those prescribed by law, shall be that the voter shall have voted for Markham and Redick and will support the Republican City Ticket.

Resolved, That caucuses be held in each ward on Friday evening, February 13th, at 8 o'clock, to select delegates to the said Convention.

FIRST WARD.

From Front to Fifth streets, 17 delegates—Polls at 1005 Third street. W. A. Anderson, Inspector; A. J. Senatz and R. Arnold, Judges.

From Fifth to Seventh streets, 13 delegates—Polls, 614 J street. Frank Van Guelder, Inspector, Wm. M. Petrie and John Barrett, Judges.

SECOND WARD.

From Front to Fourth streets, 16 delegates—Polls, southeast corner Third and K streets. J. J. C. Fitzgerald, Inspector; Emil Heinrichs and Frank McMurtry, Judges.

From Fourth to Sixth streets, 14 delegates—Polls, Fifth and K streets. Frank Wickwire, Inspector; James McKenna and Fred Snyder, Judges.

THIRD WARD.

From Seventh to Twelfth streets, 15 delegates—Polls, Ninth street, between I and J. Dugald Gillis, Inspector; Henry O. Tubbs and George Neuman, Judges.

From Twelfth to Eighteenth streets, 19 delegates—Polls, Fourteenth and G streets. E. I. Robinson, Inspector; Frank Hickman and J. B. Gilbert, Judges.

From Eighteenth to Thirty-first streets, 16 delegates—Polls, Twentieth and H streets. A. L. Frost, Inspector; Wilbur P. Smith and Joseph Berresford, Judges.

FOURTH WARD.

From Sixth to Tenth streets, 20 delegates—Polls at Central House, K street, between Eighth and Ninth (south side). W. B. Maydwell, Inspector; J. M. Gattman and S. W. Butler, Judges.

From Tenth to Nineteenth streets, 20 delegates—Polls at New Pavilion. J. J. McKinnon, Inspector; J. P. Slater and John Ryan, Judges.

From Nineteenth to Thirty-first streets, 10 delegates—Polls, Twenty-fifth and O streets. Robert Parker, Inspector; J. J. Wingard and C. E. Dutton, Judges.

A. J. JOHNSTON, Secretary.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Work on the new postoffice building is progressing finely.

Many new improvements are being made at Agricultural Park.

During the past year Sacramento has expended over \$100,000 on her streets.

Judge Cravens is a "holy terror" to criminals. He seems to be the right man in the right place.

The membership of the Young Men's Christian Association has doubled in the city within the past year.

The American Steam Laundry employs seventy-five people, yet, strange to say, its patrons are not those who waged the anti-Chinese war.

All ladies wear more or less whalebone. Our Mayor would do credit to himself by getting a little more backbone, especially on bond questions.

If you want a good business college education go to Bainbridge, J street, between Tenth and Eleventh. The most complete course for the least money.

Weinstock & Lubin are putting up a magnificent brick building at the corner of Fourth and K streets. No firm in the State is better known or patronized.

The photograph from which H. D. Gamble's cut was made, which appears in the advertising columns, was taken by I. Boysen, the well known photographer.

Police Judge Cravens is apprised of the fact that "Lumber" Green and all of his class are an undesirable element in this community. They should either be in the county jail, or the county of Yolo—Yolo preferred.

Who is to be Auditor, is asked on every hand. It is said E. H. McKee will try to retain his office by running on the Citizens' ticket. Ed. had a very close call at the last election, but all, even his enemies, must admit that he has made a good and efficient official.

L. L. Lewis & Co. are deserving of great credit for the electric railway that they have put in operation during the past week. Sacramento can boast now of having the finest electric street railway in the world. Mr. Lewis has purchased all the late improvements. The citizens appreciate his efforts and show it by their liberal patronage.

Since the name of Capt. J. D. Young has been mentioned for Third Trustee, he has been approached by hundreds of his friends asking him to stand in. The Captain is undecided. He desires to see the party in this city united, and does not want the nomination unless he can have a united party at his back. The Captain is the best man yet named for the place, and he undoubtedly will get it without opposition.

One of the boycotters was passing a Chinese wash-house yesterday. The proprietor of the latter was standing in the doorway. Noticing that the passer-by had a very much soiled shirt he asked to wash it, when he received the following reply: "No, me union man. No like Chinaman." The Celestial smiled childlike and bland, and said: "Me alle same you. Me no takum Bee." It is unnecessary to add that the shirt was taken off then and there, and that that wash-house has another customer.

A Sad Case.

Mrs. M. Cuddy, who was divorced from her brutal husband about two months ago, on account of his cruel treatment and failure to provide, is living in a very destitute condition, with six helpless children, at the southeast corner of Tenth and C streets. Mrs. Cuddy is a very deserving lady and her circumstances appeal strongly to the sympathies of the charitably disposed people of this community. Some effort should be made by the Court to enforce its order for allowance of alimony, amounting to \$25 per month; a very trifling sum, perhaps, to the wretch who brought about this desolation in a home, but which would go a great way towards aiding these worse than fatherless children.

The Carriage Wheel Problem.

The oft repeated question, "Does the top of a wheel move faster than the bottom?" is answered as follows by *Popular Science News*: The top of a carriage wheel moves faster, with reference to the observer, than the bottom, because in addition to its movement of rotation it has the direct forward movement of the carriage as a whole. The bottom of the wheel moves in an opposite direction to that of the wheel itself, and as the two motions partially neutralize each other the bottom part appears to move past the observer more slowly than the top. Instantaneous photographs of moving carriages often show this very clearly, the top of the wheel being blurred while the lower part is quite distinct. Of course, in the case of a fixed wheel—a pulley on a shaft, for instance—all parts would move with the same velocity.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

On Monday evening The Swedish Ladies will give another of their unique concerts, at the Clunie Opera House.

Patti Rosa drew good houses on Tuesday and Wednesday in *Imp* and *Margery Daw*. While there is little literary merit in either, the little soubrette displayed a marked degree of artistic skill in each of these creations of fancy.

Lotta has again come before the public. It is needless to speak of her to old Californians. With us she has been the queen of comedy in the true sense. All others are mere copies—imitators. While on the stage Lotta reigns supreme. Last night we had the pleasure of welcoming her at the Metropolitan in *Musette*. To-night she will appear in *Ina*, a new comedy, abounding in wit and music.

The following attractions are booked for this city: *Clemenceau Case*—Sybil Johnstone as "Iza," February 16 and 17. Fred. Warde and Mrs. D. P. Bowers, February 19, 20 and 21. Goodyear, Elitch & Schilling's Minstrels, February 23 and 24. *Corinne*, February 27 and 28. *Running Wild*, March 2 and 3. *Sea King*, March 6 and 7. *A Barrel of Money*, March 9 and 10. Marie Wainwright, March 12, 13 and 14. *All the Comforts of Home*, March 23 and 24. The *Little Tycoon* Opera Co., March 27 and 28. Hyde Novelty and Specialty Co., March 30 and 31.

A healthy immigration has commenced flowing into El Dorado county. It is no doubt the finest fruit country in the world.

FLASHES.

Before a man goes to the dogs he usually goes to the doggerly.

There is nothing like saying nothing when you have nothing to say.

The very red nose needs no particular explanation—it speaks for itself.

If some people did not claim to be Christians, nobody would ever find it out.

The woman that marries for money or title secures a very slippery inheritance.

Nature gives us the power to cry at our birth, but we have to be taught to laugh.

There is a state of dullness at the National Capital, because of the dead issues there.

Those who furnish bread for the needy, should not be expected to add butter to the charity.

The man or woman who wishes to make you a confidant on short acquaintance is to be avoided.

The man who refuses to do a certain thing because it may be hypocritical, is himself a hypocrite.

No matter how learned and shrewd an attorney may be he often calls on the tailor to prepare his suit.

Some men are better than they look. A look on the members of the present Legislature is evidence of this fact.

The deepest hole ever bored into the earth is the artesian well at Potsdam, which is 5,500 feet deep.



Yours truly,
CAFÉ ROYAL,
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Legends and Traditions of Many Nations Concerning Dwarfs.

The dwarfs proper are of two kinds—generous and kindly, malicious and destructive. Sometimes they do harm to man to preserve their own property, as that “hill man” who bribed the chamois hunter to unwelcome idleness by a promise of a chamois every week, and then toppled him over the cliffs when, wearied with his inaction, he broke his promise and went out to shoot for himself. And again they do well for the mere pleasure of doing well, just as benevolent old uncles in the fairy tales of social life come down from the clouds called Australia or India, and endow everybody with wealth got by means as magical as the discovery of underground treasures or the seizure of the little people's gold plate and jewels. But, above all, they do ill if mocked at or entrapped.

When the wretched jokers made the rock where the dwarfs were accustomed to sit burning hot—when the miserable shepherd strewed ashes under his cherry tree, so that he might discover the shape of the dwarfish feet that came tripping along as light as birds, while the funny little hands did the work of plowmen and husbandmen—then these foolish peepers, worse than Peeping Tom of Coventry, paid for their folly in purse and person. If, however, the folk received the wee man kindly, or did good service to the wandering moss wyfie, health and happiness, prosperity and preservation became theirs, and the very elements obeyed the small hand of the grateful elf.

Everywhere we find legends and traditions of these wee people. How these legends were first set afloat no one now can tell. What basis of fact is in them is just as great a mystery. Say that small races of men have been found—we know something about them now, both historically and ethnologically—they are not close enough to fable to explain and justify. The small Lapps—the small earthmen—the low statured tribes of India, do not account for the traditions of wise and potent dwarfs who can do more than mortal men, though they look so feeble and are so misshapen.

Somehow these wee people have grown out of men's minds in all nations, from east to west, and the differences between them are to be traced to climate rather than origin. The African Yimboos, white in color and but two feet high in stature, are but the Icelandic duergar in another dress. The brownie of England and the Nis of the farther north are but the Irish leprechaun and the German kobold, like Himmelmännchen and Hildemuhlen, for example, and the same story is found in various disguises.

Glories of Ages Past.

There are between sixty and seventy ruined cities in Yucatan, so far as they have been discovered, says the *Globe-Democrat*. Within a radius of 100 miles from Merida are such magnificent examples as Mayapan, Ake, Chichen-Itza, Kabah and Labna; but none is more interesting and grand than Uxmal, about 76 miles by road travel from Merida. By far the finest building in the city, both from its commanding position on a lofty eminence and the completeness of its preservation, is the Royal Palace—otherwise known as the Casa de Gobernador, in Spanish. It stands on the topmost of three terraces of earth—once, perhaps, faced with stone, but now crumbled, broken and in a state of heterogeneous decay.

The lowermost and largest is 575 feet long; the second 545 feet long, 250 wide and 25 feet high, while the third and last is 360 feet in length, 30 in breadth and 19 in height, and supports the building, which has a front of 322 feet, with a depth of only 39, and a height of but 25 feet. It is entirely of stone, without ornament to the height of about 10 feet, where there is a wide cornice, above which the wall is a bewildering maze of sculpture. The roof was flat and once covered with cement, in the opinion of some travelers, but is now covered with tropical plants, trees and verdure. There are three large doorways through the eastern wall, about 8 feet square, giving entry into a series of apartments, the largest of which is 60 feet long and 27 deep, divided into two rooms by a thick wall. The ceiling of each room is a triangular arch, capped by flat blocks, at a height of 25 feet above the floor. The latter, like the walls and jambs of the doorways, is of smooth-faced stones, that may once have been covered with cement.

Not Quite Dead.

An old Indian soldier tells this story of a mule's last kick:
In the First Division, Second Corps, we had a mule noted for his wonderful kicking powers. In fact, he was ready to give any one a kick, upon all occasions. On the road to Richmond he got his leg broken in a bridge, and was taken out of the team and shot, and was, to all appearances, dead, when a soldier ran up, seized the mule by the tail, and exclaimed:
“Now kick!”
And the mule, having just one kick, let him have it, breaking the soldier's jaw, and sent him rolling in the ditch. The soldier never heard the last of being kicked by a dead mule.

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R. M. CLARKEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Southwest corner Fourth and J Streets.

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CHAUNCEY H. DUNN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Fifth Street, between I and J.

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E. C. HART (City Attorney), ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Practices in all the Courts of the State. Office, upstairs in City Hall, Front and I streets.

ISAAC JOSEPH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, N.W. corner Sixth and K.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California.—In the matter of the estates and guardianship of Mary F. and Walter J. Hennessy, minors. Elizabeth Hennessy, the guardian of the estates of Mary F. Hennessy and Walter J. Hennessy, minors, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by the said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on the 6th day of March, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Superior Court, at County of Sacramento, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said guardian to sell so much of the real estate of the said minors as shall be necessary. And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for three successive weeks in THEMIS, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge of the Superior Court. Dated February 4th, 1891. C. T. JONES & MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorneys for Petitioner.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California.—In the matter of Warren Starr, an insolvent debtor.—Warren Starr, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Warren Starr is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said Warren Starr, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent to him, or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use; and the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Hon. A. P. Catlin, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Courtroom of said Court, in the County of Sacramento, on the 13th day of March 1891, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered, that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published, before the day set for the meeting of creditors. And it is further ordered, that, in the meantime, all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. Dated February 4th, 1891. W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge of the Superior Court. W. A. ANDERSON, Attorney for insolvent.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO.—In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to DAVID KIZER, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 29th day of January, 1891, in which action, Annie Kizer is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of said Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant on the grounds of desertion and failure to provide; also, for the care, custody and control of the minor children, the issue of said marriage, viz: Nettie and Edna, aged 5 years, and 15 months respectively, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made; and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint. In witness whereof, I, W. W. Rhoads, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand [SEAL.] and affix the seal of said Court, this 29th day of January A. D. 1891. W. W. RHOADS, Clerk. By J. F. Doody, Deputy Clerk. W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Plaintiff. ja31-9t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO.—In the Superior Court.—In the matter of the petition of W. C. Hays, an insolvent debtor. Upon reading and filing the petition, schedule and inventory of W. C. Hays, the above named petitioner, and on motion of L. S. Taylor, his attorney, it is ordered and declared that said petitioner is insolvent. And it is ordered that the Sheriff of the County of Sacramento do take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said insolvent debtor (except such as may be by law exempt from execution), and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee. And all persons are forbidden to pay any debts to said debtor, or to deliver any property belonging to such debtor to him, or to any one for his use, and said debtor is forbidden to transfer any property to any one except said Sheriff. And it is further ordered that a meeting of all creditors of said debtor be held on Monday, the 9th day of March, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the court room of the Superior Court aforesaid, in the court house, in the City of Sacramento, to prove their debts, and choose one or more assignees of the estate; and that a copy of this order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, as often as said paper is published before the day set for the meeting of creditors. And all proceedings against the said insolvent are hereby stayed. Sacramento, January 23, 1891. A. P. CATLIN, Judge of the Superior Court.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF KATARINA HAAS, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Wm. E. Gerber, executor of the estate of Katarina Haas, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of his attorney, S. Solon Holl, at No. 628½ J street, Sacramento City, Cal. Dated January 16, 1891. WM. E. GERBER, Executor. S. SOLON HOLL, Attorney for Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Charles Reams, an insolvent debtor. Charles Reams having filed in this Court, his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Charles Reams is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said Charles Reams, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the court room of said Court, on the 26th day of February, 1891, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS a newspaper of general circulation published in the county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. Dated, January 15th, 1891. A. P. CATLIN, Judge of the Superior Court. W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Petitioner. j15-5t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO.—In the Superior Court in and for said county. The People of the State of California to LOUIS C. MCADAMS, greeting: You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 2d day of January, 1891, in which action Laura A. McAdams is plaintiff and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of said Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony, now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the grounds of the failure of the defendant for more than one year last past to provide the plaintiff with the common necessities of life, he having the ability so to do, and upon the further ground of the conviction of defendant of felony in British Columbia, and that his discharge from the confinement in pursuance of said conviction on —day of May, 1890, all of which is fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made, and you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief described in her complaint. In witness whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand [SEAL.] and affix the seal of said Court this 2d day of January, A. D. 1891. W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk. W. A. GETT, JR., Attorney for Plaintiff. ja3-9t

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California. In the matter of Harry Dewey, an insolvent debtor.—Harry Dewey, having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Harry Dewey is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm or corporation or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered. It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Courtroom of said Court, on the 13th day of March, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor. It is further ordered that the order be published in THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors. And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed. Dated February 6th, 1891. A. P. CATLIN, Judge of the Superior Court. PHILIP S. DRIVER, Attorney for Insolvent. fe7-5t

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF WASHINGTON Township, County of Yolo, State of California.—I, U. Gill, plaintiff, vs. Albert Wines, defendant. The People of the State of California send greeting to Albert Wines, defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Washington Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within the township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said township but in said county, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere. Said action is brought to recover the sum of \$19.95, viz: for board and lodging and for goods sold and delivered at special instance and request of you, the said defendant, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the above amount, to wit: \$19.95, and costs. Make legal service and due return hereof. Given under my hand this 23d day of October, 1890. CHAS. A. NEWTON, Justice of the Peace of said Township. J. W. HUGHES, Attorney for Plaintiff. d20-9t

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of Sacramento. In the matter of the Estate of Carl H. Meierdierks, deceased. Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 20th day of February, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the Courtroom of said Court, at the Court House, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, and State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Carl H. Meierdierks, deceased, and for hearing the application of Meta E. Meierdierks for the issuance to her of letters testamentary thereon. Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, [SEAL.] this 23d day of January, 1891. W. W. RHOADS, Clerk. By J. F. Doody, Deputy Clerk. ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Petitioner. ja31-3t

How Sitting Bull Won Fame.

The recent killing of Sitting Bull in a conflict with the Indian police and a detachment of troops brings once more into prominence the recollection of his greatest achievement—the conduct of the campaign which culminated in what is known as the Custer massacre.

Sitting Bull was not what might, in the strict sense of the word, be called a war chief, but he possessed all the qualities save the fighting one, requisite for a leader. He camped his followers in the almost impregnable situation where the troops found them on the fatal 22d of June, 1876, and then retired to his tepee to "make medicine." He declared the medicine strong and good and foretold victory for the Sioux. Scarcely had his prophecy been uttered when Custer's five companies of soldiers rushed into the conflict, from which not a bluecoat came out alive.

It is asserted on good authority that in the actual struggle Sitting Bull took no part, but his previous speech and incantations "were worth 1,000 men." Including the losses suffered by Reno's defeated command, the whites had 267 men killed and 53 wounded. All the details of the Custer slaughter of course come from Indian sources, and these have been widely published and are still fresh in memory.

The exploit naturally gave Sitting Bull wide fame among his pale-faced foes and established his authority with the Sioux. Therefore he remained a power in the Dakota nation until a ball from Bull's Head's rifle put an end to his turbulent career.

She was smart and she was pretty, and her elders thought her witty, and she tripped the light fantastic like a fay.

She could read both French and Latin, and was sweet in print or satin, and 'twould make your bosom heave to hear her play.

But in single life she tarried, and she never, never married, and she'll doubtless be a maiden till she dies,

For she bade a proud defiance to the culinary science, and she never knew the mystery of pies.

It is said that the Confederate archives captured at the fall of Richmond and other Southern cities have saved the United States hundreds of thousands of dollars in the Court of Claims. No sooner does an alleged "loyal" Southerner file a petition asking for compensation for property taken or destroyed by Federal troops than an officer sets to work to hunt through these voluminous archives to find evidence to prove the "disloyalty" of the petitioner. Often the search is successful, and not infrequently it happens that the claimant is confronted with writings of his own which go to show that he was in full accord with the Confederate Government.



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The equivalent, in English money, of \$2,500 was once offered by an old lady in London for the return of a favorite cat which had strayed or been stolen. People called her a "crank," and perhaps she was. It is unfortunate that one of the gentler sex should ever gain this title, yet many do. It is, however, frequently not their fault. Often functional derangements will apparently change a woman's entire nature. Don't blame such sufferers if they are "cranky," but tell them to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is an infallible remedy for "female weaknesses."

"Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of poor, bed-ridden suffering women of "female weakness," painful irregularities, ulcerations, organic displacements and kindred ailments too numerous to mention. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee that it will, in every case, give satisfaction or the price (\$1.00) will be refunded.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless. Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to Take. One Tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

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And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

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All kinds of Iron and Brass Castings, Gutenberg's Patent Ground Roller; all kinds of iron doors and gratings for sidewalks and awnings.

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January 19, 1891.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6-15 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-40 P
12-50 A	Ashland and Portland via Chico	5-55 A
4-36 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7-00 P
7-30 P	Knights Landing	7-10 A
10-50 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9-35 A
12-05 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	2-25 A
11-00 P	Central Atlantic Express	8-15 A
	Ogden and East	
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
2-25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	12-35 A
8-40 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	8-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26-00 A
10-50 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-50 P
10-50 A	San Jose	2-50 P
4-30 P	Santa Barbara	9-35 A
6-15 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	8-40 P
8-50 A	Stockton and Galt	7-00 P
4-30 P	Stockton and Galt	9-35 A
12-05 P	Truckee and Reno	2-25 A
11-00 P	Truckee and Reno	8-15 A
12-05 P	Colfax	8-15 A
6-15 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	11-40 P
*6-35 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*3-10 P	Folsom and Placerville	*11-35 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
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Land of Ophir.

The belief has long prevailed that the enormous quantities of gold which contributed to the splendor of the reign of Solomon were brought from some part of South-east Africa. "And they came to Ophir and fetched from thence gold, four hundred and twenty talents, and brought it to King Solomon." Ophir was famous for its gold in the days of Job, who speaks of "laying up gold as dust, and the gold of Ophir as the stones of the brooks." Where was Ophir? Some say in Malacca; others have located it in India; others in Arabia, and not a few have contended for the southeast coast of Africa, about Sofala.

There has been much discussion on the subject, but the discussion has been profitless. The Sofala region of South Africa has as much to recommend it as any other. As told in the Bible, the story of the Queen of Sheba and the story of Ophir have a singular relation to each other, and seem to suggest that the location of the one was not far from the home of the other. In Solomon's time the round voyage to and from Ophir covered a period of three years. This has by some been considered fatal to the South African theory. When we consider the times, and take into account the difficulty of transport the objection loses much of its force. It is at least a remarkable circumstance that discoveries should now be made in the very region of South Africa so long favored by one set of traditions—discoveries which point unmistakably to very ancient occupation by a people advanced in the arts and industries of civilization, and also to the plentiful existence of gold in the region at one time, however it may be now.

Natural Mummification.

In the neighborhood of Lake Titicaca, in latitude 16 degrees south, is experienced the most withering, desiccating wind on the face of the earth. It is known as the Puna, which signifies a difficulty in breathing, and it fully justifies its appellation. It is confined to a table land about 500 miles broad by 100 long, situated between two chains of the Andes. The southeast trade wind passing across this chain deposits its moisture in snow and rain on the Brazilian side, and by the time it has passed the summit and is descending the western side it has become so intensely dry that dead animal and vegetable matter has no time to decay before it is mummified by the parching rigor of the blast. Men have to veil their faces from the fearful atmosphere. The whole region is a desolate wilderness, upon which, here and there, a tuft of withered herbage may be seen. Peruvians do not require to undergo a process of artificial embalment after death, as exposure on this plain effectually extracts every drop of moisture from the body. In one of the medical colleges of London there is a mummified body of a Peruvian preserved in this way which has been there for over sixty years. It is said that in another part of Peru, in the desert of Atacama, there is a cemetery in which the bodies are left above ground, as owing to the desiccating influence of the winds of that district they become naturally embalmed. Six hundred men, women and children, all in a perfect state of preservation, may be seen sitting arranged in a semicircle, gazing on vacancy, in this remarkable cemetery.

Nomenclature.

Many attempts have been made to ascertain the origin of the name Golden Gate as applied to the magnificent entrance to the harbor of San Francisco, but all without satisfactory results, few writers going beyond the appropriate naming Chrysopolis—the Golden Gate—by Fremont in his "Geographical Memoir of California," written in 1847, before the source of the golden streams, which have since flowed through it, was discovered. The name Sequoia, applied to the big trees of California, is said to have been given in honor of a Cherokee chieftain who was called Sequoyah. The meaning of the word is "He guessed it." "Shanty," also written "shantie," meaning a mean dwelling, appears to have been derived from the Irish "sean" (old) and "tig" (a house), though the Imperial Dictionary varies in this derivation that "shan" is from either "sean," meaning "old," or "sion," "weather." Again, in "Americanisms, Old and New," the word is said to have originated in Canada from the French "chantier," which word meant a workyard, as well as it does a shop or a shed.

"I think," said the cannibal jester to the three epicures who had assisted him in consuming a reverend tourist. "I think we should put the deceased down on our minute book as 'Ruling Passion.' He was so strong in death, you know." "Strong in death?" inquiringly remarked King Fo Fum, picking his teeth with a splinter of bone. "Yes," returned the jester, complacently patting his paunch. "It isn't it taken four of us to hold him?"—*Boston Courier.*

In the ten years after he passes thirty, a man's foot grows in length nearly an inch. In the case of a woman, however, her foot is generally smaller at twenty-five than it was when she was eighteen.

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